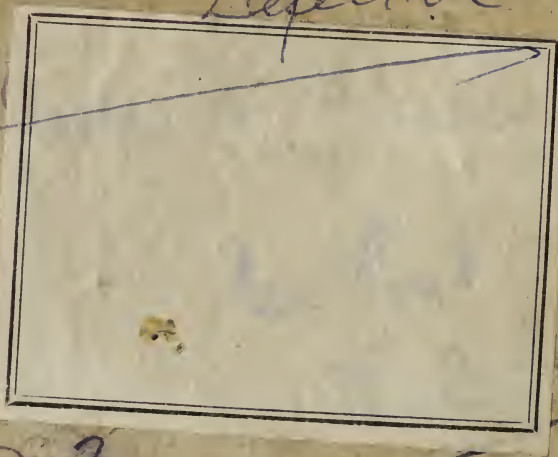


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Paul Maylor

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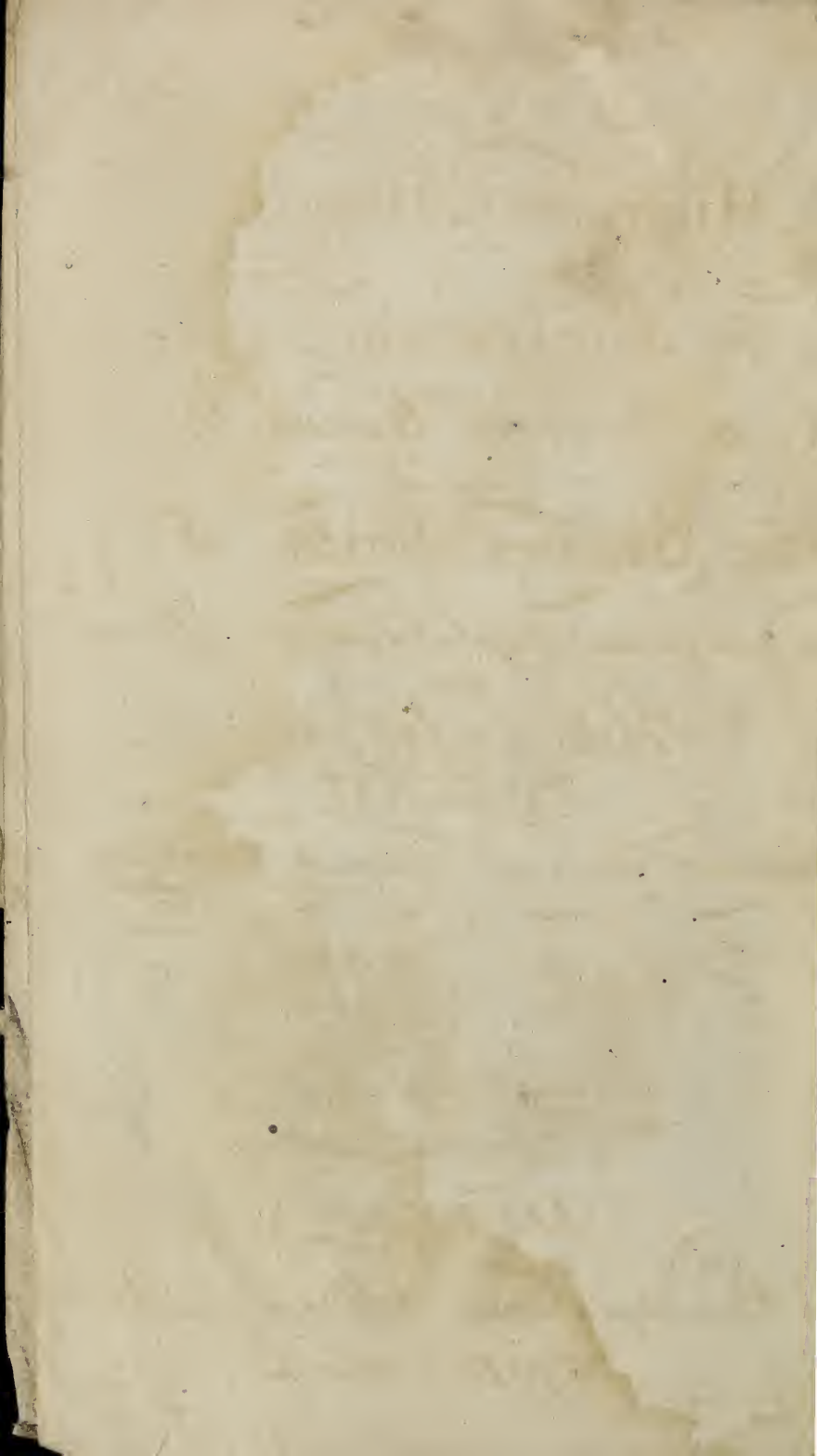
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Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J A N U A R Y, 1776.

An Account of John Hancock, Esq; President of the Congress of the United Colonies of the Continent of North-America.

With an elegant and striking Likeness, beautifully engraved from an original Picture.

JOHAN HANDCOCK, Esq; was born in the province of Massachusetts-Bay, in North-America, in which he enjoyed a very considerable fortune. From the first disturbances in America, about the stamp-act, he took a very active part in the defence of, what he concluded to be, the rights and liberties of his native country. When delegates were first chosen to meet in Continental Congress, he was elected one of the representatives for his province; and on the death of Peyton Randolph, Esq; was unanimously chosen president. His eloquence was manifested by his very spirited oration on the anniversary of the massacre at Boston; and his coolness must be acknowledged, when it is known that most of the dutiful addresses, and conciliatory proposals, originated from his pen. He is at present in his thirty-eighth year, and was married last autumn to one of the most beautiful and accomplished ladies in America, who brought him a very considerable addition to his paternal fortune; yet he scorned to lay down in the lap of ease, but resolved to devote all his abilities to the benefit of that country, whose united voice, from a knowledge of his many virtues, called him to preside over the free elected representatives of the whole continent.

January, 1776.

Caracaras and Zedaria; an Indian Tale.

THE name of Caracaras had been heard with terror by the Spaniards, long after their settlement in South America; he was a prince descended from the inca's of Peru, and most of his ancestors had been sacrificed to the treachery and inhumanity of the christian invaders. He had taken the field twice against the Spanish viceroy with great success, and would in all probability have possessed himself of the city of Mexico, but for the baseness of his own countrymen, who insidiously betrayed him to Don Lopez, one of the Spanish generals.

Finding his head quarters surpris'd, Caracaras, accompanied by his son Guyomar and a few faithful followers, cut his way through a host of the enemy, in the most desperate manner. He fled with precipitation to the mountains, where he was sure to find a temporary asylum from the malice of his foes. The Spaniards by this stroke had gained a capital advantage; such of the Mexicans, who were not destroyed in the attack, laid down their arms, and became slaves to the conquerors, who possessed themselves at the same time of an immense treasure, which the unfortunate Caracaras had accumulated for recovering the liberties of his country.

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Among the prisoners made by the Spaniards, were his wife Orella, and his daughter Zedaria, a beautiful girl, about twelve years of age; they were taken undistinguished among the tumult, and carried to Mexico, with a great number of unhappy captives. Orella took particular pains to conceal her rank from the Spaniards, hoping she and Zedaria were more likely to escape, as private persons, than if their real characters were known. They were settled in the family of Don Lopez, who had been lately married to the daughter of the viceroy. This lady, though a native of Spain, felt greatly for the sufferings of the miserable people over whom her father exercised his authority. She no sooner saw Zedaria, than she became prejudiced in her favour, and placed her and her mother, after a short time, among those attendants who were constantly about her person.

Orella had formed several plans to escape to her affectionate Caracaros; but the great distance of the place where he was posted from Mexico, and the continual successes of the Spaniards against such of the natives as made any opposition to their progress, deterred her from attempting to put any of them into execution. The repeated alarms she suffered, and her anxiety for the fate of her husband, threw her into a malady which nature was not able to sustain, and she died some months after, in the arms of Zedaria, conjuring her, in her last moments, to pursue the fortune of her father, and never to depart from the religion of her country.

Caracaros did not continue long in the place where he first took refuge, but with Guyomar, and a small number of his troops, penetrated through a desert part of the country, till they arrived at a warlike nation of Indians, who had been long settled on the borders of the great South-Sea, where he hoped by his representations of the Spanish tyranny to gain some assistance for his desponding brethren, who groaned under their yoke.

He spent a considerable time among these people, without being able to effectuate his purpose in the manner he expected. As a nation, these people were by no means inclined to commence hostilities against an army of Europeans, who from report could command thunder and lightning to destroy their assailants; they however gave Caracaros leave to raise as many men as would voluntarily enter into his service. With this permission he in a short time augmented his troops to about 1500, with whom he returned towards Mexico, not doubting but that his army would be considerably

increased, when his adherents heard he was once more able to act offensively.

During these transactions, the Lady of Don Lopez had behaved with the greatest tenderness to her favourite Zedaria, who was so filled with gratitude for the obligations she had received, and so little able to oppose the arguments which were made use of to prevail on her to renounce Paganism, that she readily embraced the Catholic religion, and was christened with great ceremony by the name of Mariana.

Don Sebastian, the youngest son of a Grandee of Spain, who commanded a troop of horse under Don Lopez, and occasionally visited his family, was so struck with the beauty and accomplishments of this amiable captive, that he felt great uneasiness on the occasion. He was too much a man of honour to violate the laws of hospitality by attempting to seduce her from the protection of his friend, and had too much pride to think of declaring a virtuous passion for an obscure slave, who was supposed to be the offspring of a Peruvian peasant. A report which Orella, in order to conceal her quality, had successfully propagated.

Sebastian, however, could not absent himself from the object of his admiration, and every day added to the violence of his passion, which was at length discovered by Don Lopez, who had long secretly entertained unlawful views upon his wife's favourite. He determined therefore to break off their connection as soon as possible, and, pretending to be greatly offended with Sebastian's conduct, forbade him his house. The lady of Lopez was carried off by a sudden illness about this period, an accident which gave Sebastian the utmost concern, as he had for some time suspected a rival in that General; and, trembling for the consequences of Mariana being in his power, was determined at all events to rescue her from destruction.

For this purpose, despising the ridicule to which he laid himself open by the declaration, he boldly avowed his affection for Mariana, and applied to the Viceroy for leave to marry her in public. This request was not complied with; but the Governor directed, that, as the girl was a Christian, and as her kind mistress had made her free some time before her dissolution, she should be at liberty to leave the family of Lopez, whenever she thought proper.

The Spanish General, irritated at these proceedings, caused his attendants to remove

move Mariana in the night to a village about six miles from the capital, near the place where his head-quarters were fixed.

Caracaros, agreeable to his wishes, was joined by great numbers of the wretched natives in his march, and fortunately fell in with a body of 1200 Peruvians, who were engaged in the same cause with himself, and determined to sacrifice their lives in defence of their country. With this force he encompassed the advanced guard of the Spaniards, who little imagined their foes were so formidable, and cut most of them in pieces. Lopez himself narrowly escaped being taken prisoner, and fled with disgrace into the capital. The village to which Mariana had been sent fell into the hands of Caracaros at the same time; and, as she was richly habited, she was supposed to be a person of no small distinction, and as such brought into the presence of her father. Four years had now elapsed since he last beheld her, and though time had greatly improved her infant beauties, the instant he cast his eyes upon her, he recollected her to be his long lost child. She threw herself at his feet, and was unable to speak the effusions of her heart, from the surprise and joy which possessed her. After mutual caresses, she was sent under the conduct of her brother Guyomar to a town called Mestees, at that time garrisoned by the Mexicans, as a place of security, while Caracaros was determined to pursue his advantage, and push on to the walls of the capital.

The next morning however he found it necessary to alter his resolution, as he received certain intelligence that a body of the Spaniards and their auxiliaries, consisting of four times his numbers, were strongly posted within a league of the city, and his followers seemed to be unanimous in resolving not to hazard a battle against such superior force.

For these reasons he, though unwillingly, wheeled about, and divided his troops into small bodies, in order to harass the enemy, fixing the general rendezvous at Mestees, where he had dispatched Guyomar the day before.

In the dead of the night, a messenger arrived at the camp of Caracaros with the unwelcome tidings that the detachment, which had been sent off under the command of Guyomar, had been defeated by a troop of Spanish horse, and that the gallant youth had been mortally wounded by the Spanish Chief, whose principal object seemed to be the carry-

ing off Zedaria, in which he had unfortunately succeeded.

The distress our noble Indian felt upon this occasion can be easier imagined than described: He started from his tent, frantic at the intelligence; and flew to Mestees, where he had the mournful satisfaction of embracing Guyomar, just before he expired. The youth had fought with uncommon courage hand to hand with the chief of the enemy, who made his attack in the most desperate manner, and who no sooner saw Zedaria in the hands of his followers, than he ordered them to desist from the combat, which was entirely in his own favour, and rode off in triumph.

This Spanish officer was no other than Don Sebastian, who, being posted with a body of horse within a few miles of the head quarters of Don Lopez, no sooner discovered that the enemy had carried off his adorable Mariana, than he determined to recover her, or die in the attempt. To this end he selected a band of soldiers, whose valour he had often experienced, and proceeded to watch the motions of Caracaros, from one of whose straggling troops he learned the circumstance of Mariana's being sent to Mestees; on which he pursued the detachment with the utmost celerity, overtook and defeated it as above mentioned.

The beautiful Indian was not a little surprised at the sight of Sebastian, who loaded her with caresses, while she expressed her apprehensions for Guyomar's safety with the greatest anxiety. This led her to explain to Sebastian who she really was, and to acquaint him with the reasons which occasioned her to keep her being the daughter of Caracaros a secret. The Spaniard was alarmed at this information; he was conscious he had given her brother his mortal wound, but thought it best for the present to conceal it from her, and use every means in his power to alleviate her sorrow.

An inundation, occasioned by the melting of snow on the high mountains, which is common in that quarter of the globe, prevented Sebastian from returning to the capital the usual road; and, in endeavouring to ford a small river which had been greatly increased by the floods, he was suddenly surrounded by one of the parties which Caracaros had dispatched to harass the enemy. He fought courageously for some minutes; but his horse, receiving a wound from one of the enemy's arrows, in spite of his efforts to prevent him, jumped into the flood, and was carried down the stream with

the utmost rapidity. His troops, being pressed by a superior force, were presently broken and put to flight, while Zedaria once more fell into the hands of the Mexicans, to whom she directly made herself known, and desired to be conveyed to her father.

Caracaros, penetrated with the most lively grief for the death of his son, had retired to an unfrequented cave near Mestees, which had frequently afforded him an asylum from his enemies, and which he now pitched upon as the burial place for the lamented youth. The sight of his daughter threw a suffusion of joy over his countenance; he tenderly embraced her, and, after hearing the manner in which she had been treated by Sebastian, suspected she had a partiality in his favour. He was soon confirmed in his conjecture, by her hinting that Sebastian desired nothing more than to put an end to the bloody war which had been so long carried on with the natives; and that, as a proof of his earnest wishes for a happy reconciliation, he had instructed her to acquaint Caracaros that he should esteem the hand of his daughter the greatest honour which could be conferred upon him.

The valiant Indian started at these words, and, darting a look full of resentment at Zedaria, struck into the cave, from whence he instantly returned bearing a bloody robe, which displaying before her: "Behold," said he, "degenerate girl, these fatal stains. This is thy brother's vestment; his blood cries loudly for vengeance on that villain whose praises you have just been so lavish in." Zedaria was filled with horror at these words; she sunk senseless upon the ground, and was conveyed soon after by her attendants to Mestees, where the disturbance of her mind threw her into a disorder from which the most melancholy consequences were apprehended.

Sebastian, after being carried a considerable way down the stream, with difficulty reached the opposite shore, from whence, wandering some time through unfrequented paths, he at length arrived at a village garrisoned by the Spaniards. Here he learned the important news that Don Lopez had resigned his military employments, and that he himself was advanced to the chief command of the Spanish forces. This intelligence greatly relieved the perturbation of his mind, and, after making the necessary dispositions for dislodging the enemy, he sent overtures of a very honourable nature to Caracaros, and repeated the offer he had

before made, with respect to his daughter. The inflexible Indian, however, would hearken to no terms of accommodation, and pursued his operations with redoubled vigour. Tired of making war in detail, this intrepid chief encouraged his troops to hazard a general battle. In order to deceive the Spaniards, the natives made a feint of retiring before them. The Europeans pushed close upon their rear, till the Mexicans came between two hills, within a few miles of Mestees, when they suddenly made a stand, and Sebastian found himself flanked by two bodies of his enemies. The action presently became general; but, from Caracaros's having received a shot in his lungs, and the enemy's artillery being admirably served, the Indians became disheartened, and were soon put to flight, notwithstanding their advantageous situation. A great slaughter ensued, and Caracaros, with the shattered remains of his troops, took refuge in Mestees, which was immediately after invested by the victor, and summoned instantly to surrender. The Indian chief, finding his death was at hand, sent for his daughter, who was now in a state of recovery from the malady she had suffered. Zedaria came weeping into his presence; she fell upon her knees, and kissed her father's hand; but he turned himself from her, and, after upbraiding her with betraying her country, sacrificing the Gods of her fathers, and wishing to marry the murderer of her brother, stabbed her to the heart.

This ferocious act of savage patriotism struck all the beholders with horror. A few minutes after Sebastian, to whom the gates had been opened by the people, upon his solemn promise that their lives should be spared, entered the mournful apartment, when Caracaros, observing him petrified with astonishment at the dreadful spectacle, in dying accents addressed him to this purport: 'Christian, my son's revenged;—thou shalt not o'er his grave exult—my daughter owes her death to thee—fare thee well, and know that Caracaros despised thy offers, as he wished not to survive the freedom of his country.' Here death stopped his further utterance, and the attention of the spectators was attracted by Sebastian, who threw himself upon the body of the lifeless Mariana, in an agony of despair; and it was with the utmost difficulty his attendants could separate him from her.

She was interred with great funeral pomp a short time after in the Cathedral Church.

Church at Mexico, by the direction of her lover, who caused a monument to be erected to her memory, containing an inscription, reciting her melancholy story, engraved in letters of gold.

To Mr. John Wesley.

S I R,

I have read your address to the Americans with much surprise and concern. That a man, after a long life devoted to the awful concerns of religion, and of a rigidity of morals strikingly contrasted to the times, should in his old age step forth a champion in political controversy, is a paradox only to be solved by a reflection on the general motives of such compositions. They exhibit a proof, Mr. Wesley, that the most perfect of men have hopes upon earth as well as in the heavens; and indeed you have the moderation and the sincerity not to forbid us to believe so. When you deliver your opinion, you say you may be the better believed because unbiassed, and then express yourself in this unguarded language, "I gain nothing by the Americans, or by the government, and *probably never shall.*" This is not only an invitation to the minister to reward your pious labours, but a thorn in his foot if he overlooks them. Had you said, and positively never will, I should then (as I always have) believed you to be an honest and a pious man, and should have fallen asleep over your Calm Address, till a fit of your enthusiasm had awaked me.

You are surely, Sir, too well acquainted with the nature and workings of human passions, to expect any good to arrive from a calm address to men (as you say the Americans are) under the dominion of enthusiasm. The experience of your whole life has been the influence of enthusiasm over the calm; but your success as a schismatic is a sufficient proof, that, once aroused, neither reason or sober sense can controul it.

I have seen, Mr. Wesley, near a hundred persons, whose consciences or understandings were affected under your ministry, fall into convulsions; see angels and demons by turns, converse alternately with God and the devil; your female devotees imagine themselves the carnal spouses of Christ; and have seen the most learned divines opposing their arguments to these deliriums, with as little effect as Canute speaking to the ocean.

When a chimæra, without a substantial basis, or a visible object, can thus

triumph over the reason and the will, and laugh argument to scorn, can it be hoped, Mr. Wesley, that men acting upon the known and established systems of human policy, irritated to enthusiasm in the contention for every thing that is dear, will turn aside to listen to your address? Can it be hoped, that the two-penny pamphlet of a lay methodist preacher will influence the camps of the Americans, or the congresses of New Senators? You certainly have the enthusiasm to believe, that the name of John Wesley is to operate as an exorcism! For how otherwise can you be useful? Every argument that the deepest knowledge of our laws and policy, prostituted to the arbitrary designs of g——, have already been prepalled and exhibited against America. The crown, from the beginning of those disturbances, has employed to no purpose the ablest pens—men practised in all the arts and sophistries of political logic; while you, Mr. Wesley, have been accustomed, from your youth, only to write and to speak on subjects that escape the controul of the understanding; where faith and imagination are the guardians of the will, because the data of the propositions are beyond the evidence of the senses. This is very visible, Sir, in the political specimen before me. It is plain that you have not lived amongst men, nor considered the principles of their laws and political constitutions. You had been much better employed, could you have persevered in your heavenly course, and not, like Lot's wife, have cast a look back upon Sodom.

You begin your pamphlet with these words:

"The grand question which is now debated, (and with warmth enough on both sides) is this, has the English parliament power to tax the American colonies?"

"In order to determine this, let us consider the nature of our colonies. An English colony is, a number of persons to whom the king grants a charter, permitting them to settle in some far country as a corporation, enjoying such powers as the charter grants, to be administered in such a manner as the charter prescribes."

This is as much as to assert, that a set of men living peaceably in England, had obtained a charter to settle for lucrative objects in America, and had migrated on the strength of that charter. But you cannot, Sir, be so totally unacquainted with the history of our church,

as to believe your definition to be descriptive of an American colony.

You must, you cannot but know, Sir, that the original settlers of these colonies, fled from Great-Britain to a barren wilderness, to save themselves from religious and civil persecutions, under the odious reign of the Stuarts, or were ejected out of the mother country at the nod of tyrants.

You cannot be ignorant, Sir, that policy, and not friendship, procured those charters, after industry and perseverance in the honourable exiles had made the desert look fair, desirable, and worthy of appropriation. It was not till then that the unnatural mother began to spread her wing over her banished offspring, and to cherish them with her protection. As the staple commodities of the western continent grew into serious objects of commerce, interest and selfishness carried on the work which religion and liberty had begun. New families migrated, commerce flourished, British manufactures improved, and cultivation not only extended itself farther into the desert, but lands were transferred by tenures, from one to another, as in England, at high rates. This flourishing progress of empire was disturbed in the last war by European rivals. And indeed since men have overleapt the bounds set by Providence, and torn from the man of nature his humble possessions, they have ever been, and ever will continue to be, the bones of contention. It was in the last war that Great Britain laid herself under the necessity of defending her wide extended dominion, and of asserting her claim to be the first nation upon earth. The contest was bloody and expensive, but the end was glorious: the enemy prostrate and breathless, empire extended, honour maintained, peace established, and, like the sun rising after a storm, a young and native monarch holding the sceptre and ascending the throne, amidst the acclamations of the freest and happiest people on the globe!

These acclamations are heard no more. They have given place to such murmurs and discontents as are beyond your eloquence to quell. A system of corruption, established and digested early in this reign, has pervaded every rank and order of men, till the spirit of the constitution has fled, and left only the *caput mortuum* behind. The forms of our free government have outlasted the ends for which they were instituted, and have become a mere mockery of the people for whose benefit they should operate;

and in such deplorable æras, an ultimate appeal rests in human nature, in human policy, and in human experience in the many, whose advantages are the ultimate ends of all government; and although men have seldom virtue enough to new model a constitution on an equitable basis, they will always have spirit in the end to overturn a corrupt one. Nor is there that scene of misery which you prognosticate to be expected, from even a total separation of America, or its formation into a republic, if this country forces it by injustice into measures not originally imagined or proposed. Human policy is not only refined into a moderate and equitable science; but that daemon of dissension is buried deep in oblivion and contempt, which under the banners of the cross and of the crescent disgraced for many ages the annals of Europe, and made the fields of cultivation more dreadful than the wilderness.

It is bigotry, it is religious enthusiasm, Mr. Wesley, which has alone, and so often deluged the world in blood. It is when men fight for they know not what; when the object is hid in the clouds, or evaporates in dreams, that they become savages and brutes, and it is when they expect to be fed with manna from Heaven, that they die of hunger in their camps, and give up the enterprize.

But when men with a reasonable dependance on God, and in an honest cause, act upon human principles of justice and success, and in an enlightened age build a form of government on the experience of past ages, avoiding the bad, and improving even on the best, the prospect is not so gloomy as you suggest. You are only a servant, not a prophet of God, and must therefore forgive my want of faith in your augurs.

I will now discuss, in a few words, the doctrine of taxation, which you have misrepresented by the denial of an acknowledged maxim in our government, viz. that every freeman is governed by laws to which he has consented, which you assert to be false.

That great empires cannot make laws in collective bodies, and that many thousands in the freest nations have not the legislative rights of freemen, is true; and that men live in obedience to laws made before their birth, is likewise true. But it does not follow from hence, that the community is less free, if the spirit of its government continues, and operates along with its form; because it is impossible to frame a human society where,

where some portion of natural liberty is not sacrificed for the quiet preservation of the rest. And those men who have not industry or capacity to arrive at the attributes of legislative freemen, have nevertheless all the immunities, privileges and protection which the laws afford to the highest, and hold their lives and properties by the same tenures that the monarch holds his head or his throne, viz. the preservation of the political constitution. Whenever these rights are invaded, the government is dissolved, and strength becomes the decider of right.

But upon what tenure do Americans hold their properties as freemen, if, without the wholesome deliberations of their own delegates, who can be singly judges of American interests, they are to be bound by acts of parliament which mutilate and destroy property? of what use are their assemblies, and their popular representatives, if they are only to be the instrument of outward oppression, and not the protectors of inward strength and independence? are not the people of Ireland, oppressed as they are, allowed at least to be the victims of their own corrupt parliament? and although British acts, where Ireland is specified, reach there in abrogation of the common and statute law, yet do they reach to no new impositions of excise or customs, without the votes of the Irish senate.

Why then are the Americans to be less free than Ireland? the reason is plain; because the crown hoped that the murmurs of oppression would die in their passage across the Atlantic; that the Gorgon of corruption might be fed by American spoils with less clamour and less danger than at home; and that if, by a gentle exertion of authority, it could establish a prescriptive right of taxation, the veins of America might be opened at will, to confirm the influence of the throne over the liberties of the people.

The crown has been deceived. The Americans have discovered that the Monarch and the legislature are become one. They have considered an act of the British parliament as only the inhalation of the royal breath, and an equal infringement on British and American rights, which from analogy must ever suffer together. They think they are defending both; and the event will in the end discover who have been the least wise, if not who have been the least just.

And now, Mr. Wesley, I take my leave of you. You have forgot the pre-

cept of your master, that God and Mammon cannot be served together.

You have one eye on a pension, and the other upon heaven; one hand stretched out to the King, and the other raised up to God, I pray that the first may reward you, and that the last may forgive you.

AMERICUS.

A Dialogue in the Shades, between the late Lord Chesterfield, and the late Doctor Goldsmith.

L. C. BELIEVE me, Goldsmith, if you had paid a little more court to the Graces, you would not only have passed your life more comfortably, but have reaped infinitely greater advantages from your abilities.

Gold. I am surprized to hear a person of your lordship's good sense speak in this manner; as I lived agreeable to choice, and do not recollect to have once regretted the absence of the graces, I cannot conceive what injury I sustained by the want of them; in a nobleman they may be requisite, but what could an author get by them? they would not enhance his merit with a bookseller, or with the public, as by his writings a judgment is formed of his character.

L. C. But did you never mix with the world? does a man when he commences author entirely abandon society? at such times how contemptible must an awkward sheepish fellow appear, stammering and blushing if he attempts but to open his lips, and seemingly as great a stranger to his own legs and arms as to the company which embarrasses him: for my part I always made the Graces my study, and found them of infinitely greater advantage to me than any other acquisition. How flattering must it have been to my vanity, to think, I could claim the attention of a whole circle, by the elegance of my manner, and the sweetness and propriety of my expression!

Gold. Admit your lordship's position to be strictly just, and that those accomplishments which you have lavished such praises on, are worth attending to, do you suppose them within the reach of every body?

L. C. Certainly, whoever is in earnest in his addresses may depend on being crowned with success.

Gold. What is the meaning then, that Mr. Stanhope your own son, with whom you took so much pains, failed?

L. C. He wanted industry; he was too indolent.

Gold.

Gold. As considerable obstacles, in my opinion, to becoming an adept in the science of good-breeding, as a man can be clogged with; but beside this extreme love of ease, which peculiarly distinguishes men of genius, what leisure, what opportunity, have they to learn politeness? if they cultivate their talents, three parts of their time must be devoted to study.

L. C. I am very glad you have started that objection, as I fancy I can set you right upon that head—you must allow lord Bolingbroke to have been a man of erudition and abilities, and yet his deportment was graceful, and his address captivating to the last degree.

Gold. In that ingenious nobleman, I acknowledge, learning and good breeding were united. But one instance is not sufficient to convert me to your lordship's opinion; then his exalted station furnished him with opportunity which persons of an inferior class are destitute of: fifty to one, had he been born in a more humble sphere he would have been as uncouth as any body else, who had spent most of his life in study; for instance, I have often heard yourself declare, that on your first setting out in the world, you suffered so much from *mauvaise honte* as almost to determine you to forsake the *beau monde*: now Sir, if you had as little rank, and as few friends to support you under your diffidence as I had, how would you have become so great a favourite with the Graces.

L. C. Why faith, Goldsmith, I must confess there is a good deal of truth in what you assert. However, it must be allowed, that if the doctrine which I took so much pains to inculcate could be put in execution, it would be of infinite service to mankind.

Gold. I am sorry that I am obliged to differ from your lordship. I think you set out upon wrong principles, but like many others of great wit, as you adopted them out of fondness, you were easily persuaded that they were right, and from the warmth of your imagination never wanted arguments to support your system; you were compleat master of the art of elegant dissipation, and the best caterer of pleasure I ever met with; but surely you cannot maintain that your doctrine rendered men more worthy or more useful members of society: you have furnished the *blockhead* with arms against the scholar, and advanced positions which your real character contradicted: for do you suppose, that if you had nothing to boast of but the polish of your manners,

you would ever have cut the distinguished figure you did? Are you not sensible that every earthly blessing has its alloy; and that to be a genius and a fine gentleman are nearly incompatible? You entertained too high an opinion of the powers of human nature; you supposed her capable of more than she could perform, and therefore in the end found yourself disappointed. In our present state of spiritual existence, pure as we are, and divested of passions, I may speak my thoughts freely. In what degree of competition can any thing either you, Bolingbroke, or Lyttleton wrote, stand with the works of Addison, who you say was awkward; or of Johnson, whom you have ridiculed; or even with mine, the last, the meanest of the muses sons? Surely the least a man of talents can expect, for pleasing and instructing the world, is lenity for those foibles inseparably annexed to the constitution of his temper; but I must beg your lordship's pardon, yonder I see Addison and Virgil in deep conversation, I promised about this time to meet them; they are persons I never stand upon ceremony with, for you know they are both as awkward as myself.

Character of Lady Warren.

LADY Warren, the present wife of Sir George, is the daughter of Sir Cecil Bishop: she was early distinguished in the crystal circle of the court for beauty and wit; and was selected by his majesty upon his marriage with the princess Charlotte of Strelitz, to be one of the maids of honour to his queen. In that most honourable situation she married Sir G. Warren.

It has been disputed, but it cannot certainly be an argument with men and women of sense, whether a marriage of love or fortune serve most to constitute human felicity. Mutual love is the only delicious sweet, which fate has generously dashed into the cup of life—to make the nauseous bitter draught go down. They who possess the golden felicity, slide in smiles through the valley of life, and hang the fairest garlands on the funeral urn of care. But those, who, alas! are bound together with the obligatory knot of Hymen, sigh amidst luxury and grandeur, and envy the wife possessed of the man of her heart.

Such sad examples every age will show,
What Iphigenia was—is * * now.

Account of the Trial of David Roche, Esq; at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey, on Monday, December 11, 1775, for the Murder of Captain Ferguson, at the Cape of Good Hope, on the 4th of September, 1773. (For a Likeness of Mr. Roche, see our Mag. for December.)

AT half after eleven David Roche was brought down from Newgate, and fet to the bar.

Andrew Cairncross was first sworn, and deposed that he was surgeon of the Vansittart East-Indiaman; that the ship left England in May 1773; that the prisoner and the deceased both had commissions in the land service of the East-India company, and were passengers on board the Vansittart; that they had several disagreements while she was on her voyage, and that the prisoner rendered himself so obnoxious to the passengers on board, that he was voted out of the cabin mess; that the vessel touched at the island of Madeira, and that he thought all differences had been amicably adjusted at that time. That on the 4th of September the ship arrived at the Cape of Good Hope; that the deceased and he went on shore, with several of the passengers, at ten in the forenoon; that captain Roche and his wife went ashore in another boat in the afternoon; that the first party lodged at Mr. Chirand's; that they were sitting after tea in a room up stairs, with candles on the table, between six and seven in the evening; that a message was then brought to the deceased, informing him that captain Matthews wanted to speak to him; that he in consequence went down, and in about five minutes after, word was brought that some persons were fighting in the street; that he ran down, and met captain Roche within a few yards of the house; that he was sheathing his sword, and appeared to be making off as fast as he could; that about ten yards distance, he found captain Ferguson lying on the ground, with his sword by him, the end of it broke off; that he had a low pulse, and all the symptoms of a man in the agonies of death; that he was brought into Mr. Chirand's house, and expired immediately; that he afterwards examined the body, and found the deceased had received several wounds, apparently from a small sword, and all on the left * side, except one over his eye, which slanted to the

N O T E.

* The court here asked if the deceased was left-handed, or was ever used to fence with his left hand.

January, 1776.

crown of his head; that the wound which caused his death was over the pap of his left breast; that its orifice was an inch wide, and that it was five inches deep; that on probing it he found that the sword had glanced against the third rib, which gave it an oblique direction; that it had passed the intercostal muscles, the mediastinum, the pleura, the pericardium, and wounded the aorta, and entered the left ventricle of the heart. He further said, that when the affair happened, it was so dark that the clearest-sighted person could not see the length of a sword, and that the deceased had a visible defect in one eye, and could not see well with the other. That he heard a reward was offered for the apprehending of Roche, by the fiscal and governor of the place, but that he did not hear he was ever taken in consequence of that offer.

John Moody was next sworn, and deposed, that he went out surgeon's mate of the Vansittart East-Indiaman; that he knew the prisoner and the deceased had ill words, before they touched at the Madeiras; that he saw him make wry faces at the deceased, after they had left the Madeiras; that he heard him frequently declare, *he wished to shorten the race of the Fergusons*; that on the 2d of September, the night preceding the supposed murder, the prisoner sent for him to come to his cabin to see Mrs. Roche, who was indisposed; that he there entered into a conversation with him respecting his difference with Ferguson; that in it, he said he would chastise him when he came on shore; that he asked if he (the witness) thought Ferguson would accept a challenge if he sent him one; that he expressed an opinion that the deceased was the cause of his quarrel with the other passengers, and declared he did not think Ferguson a coward, but believed, if he challenged him, he'd meet; adding, that if he did not, *by God he'd run him through the body*; that he said his own sword was not good enough, and borrowed one of Mr. Edgworth, an officer, who was likewise a passenger, and that he (the witness) saw Mr. Edgworth lend the prisoner his sword in the morning. Upon his cross examination, he said he neither told what Roche had said to him, to Ferguson or Cairncross (who were his countrymen and friends) nor to captain Young, nor to colonel Keys, (the superior and officer on board) nor to any other person, previous to the deceased and the prisoner's going on shore; and that he was himself on shore

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three

three days; that although the fact was the subject of general conversation, he never mentioned it then either to the governor, fiscal, or other magistrate; that he knew of the affair, and that a reward was publicly offered for the apprehending of Roche, and the only reason he assigned for such an astonishing and reprehensible silence on his part was, that it was no concern of his, and he did not chuse to meddle with it.

Robert Young deposed, that he was captain of the *Vanstittart East-Indiaman*, and corroborated what Cairncrofs had sworn, as to her leaving England and touching at the *Madeiras*, and as to the difference between the prisoner and the deceased. He further said, that the prisoner, during the passage, desired him to carry a letter from him to the deceased, asking his pardon for what had passed, and begging him to think no more of it. That the deceased refused to receive it, declaring that Roche had so often asked pardon, and so often offended, that he'd have nothing further to say to him; but when he came to Bombay, would present a memorial of his behaviour to the president and council; that the day before he (the witness) and the passengers landed at the Cape, the prisoner complained to him, "that Ferguson would not speak to him," and declared "that he should speak to him when he came ashore;" that he landed in the forenoon of Saturday September 4, and left orders that the prisoner might have his boat to take him and his wife on shore, when he wanted to go; that in the afternoon he had occasion to go aboard his ship to give some orders; that he met the prisoner and Mrs. Roche just landing; that on his return at night, he was informed that the prisoner had assassinated captain Ferguson; that on the night of the interment of the deceased (about five days after the fact) he waited on the fiscal, and expressed his wonder that the prisoner was not apprehended, declaring that if a proper search was made he thought it impossible for him to lie concealed in so small a town; that the fiscal agreed with him that the prisoner ought to be brought to justice, and wished he was found.

John Partly was next called, but as it appeared, after he had answered a question or two, that his testimony was not likely to touch the main fact, the counsel desisted from farther examining him.

Baron Burland then called upon the prisoner to make his defence, when Mr. Roche said, that he had several instru-

ments to prove his having been tried and acquitted at the Cape, by the most arbitrary government in the world, but that he did not mean to make these instruments the ground of his defence; that what he had done was in virtue of his commission, which made it necessary for him to support his honour. That he had been most barbarously assaulted, had one of his arms dislocated, and had received a violent contusion on his skull; and that he stood acquitted before God of any guilt, as he should prove by his witnesses.

The first witness sworn in support of this defence was James Goodwin, who declared he went out in one ship, and afterwards went on board another (the *Sandwich East-Indiaman*) that he left that ship in the Bay of Falls, within eighteen miles of the Cape of Good Hope, on the 2d of September; that on the 4th of the same month, as he was walking through the company's garden, he saw a tall man dressed in a light blue coat, pursuing and assaulting another man, who was shorter, and dressed in red, and knocked him down; that he gave him more than one blow ere he fell; that the little man, when he was on the ground, cried out, "Don't strike when I'm down, but let me get up and have satisfaction;" that when he got up, the tall man drew his sword, and took his cane in his left hand, and that he fought with both cane and sword till he fell. Upon his cross examination this witness said it was rather dusk than dark when he saw what he had sworn to, and that he stood at seven yards distance while it happened; that the prisoner neither turned at the first or second blow, but after he fell spoke the words as above. That he had not mentioned what he saw to any person; that he heard the affair spoken of at the punch-house at the Cape; and that the reason of his now giving his evidence was, that about three weeks since he heard a person read in the public papers an account of captain Roche's being in Newgate for the affair which he had seen; that he therefore went to the prison, and told him what he knew. He was very closely interrogated by serjeant Davy who came into court soon after the trial began.

Gustavus M'Gusty deposed, that he kept the books of the *Sandwich East-Indiaman*; it was true, Goodwin, the preceding witness, had left the ship in the Bay of Falls on the 2d of September, and that he interceded with the captain to forgive him for so doing; that he gained

ed a promise of pardon for him, and in consequence he returned on board, either the 5th or 6th of the same month.

Captain Roche's counsel declined calling any more witnesses, as they confessed they had no more who could speak to the principal fact. Baron Burland then fully explained to the jury the nature of the commission under the authority of which the prisoner was tried, they were sworn, and the court sat; he afterwards proceeded to sum up the evidence, which he repeated with great accuracy; and then observed, that the sole object of the jury's consideration was, whether the prisoner had, with malice afore-thought, and from a pre-conceived grudge, gone on shore to murder the deceased; and this he said they were to collect from the evidence, if they credited all that had been sworn on the part of the prosecution; Moody's testimony in particular, led to the idea of previous malice, but then there was something so extraordinary, nay, so incredible, in the circumstance of his being acquainted with the prisoner's resolution to *chastise* Ferguson, as he called it, and his not informing any one person in the ship of it, or on shore, where he was three days, after the fact was notorious; that he left it to the jury to put that value on his testimony, which they might think it merited. Captain Young's evidence likewise, if construed to a particular sense, would prove the malice; for he had sworn that the prisoner told him, that when he came on shore, captain Ferguson *should* speak to him; but (the baron observed) it would be hard to take only the worst interpretation of these words; by speaking, the prisoner might mean to come to an eclairsissement, and hear what he had to say. That captain Roche fought the deceased, and that the deceased died in consequence of the wounds he received from the prisoner, was a fact fully established and agreed to; the only doubt was, whether the prisoner had murdered the deceased; that the testimony of Goodwin, if believed, clearly acquitted the prisoner of any such crime; that Goodwin swore positively, but that there was an evident contradiction in his evidence, and that of Cairncrofs, as to the possibility of the transaction, the latter wearing it was so dark, that the clearest sighted man could not see the length of a sword, and the former deposing that he stood at seven yards distance, and not only saw it fully, but also that it was light enough for him to distinguish the colour of the clothes of the deceased and the

prisoner; these observations, and several others, which naturally arose from the evidence, fell from the baron, who advised the jury to consider the whole case maturely; and (after informing them that the present special commission, like an admiralty commission, made it necessary that their verdict should either wholly acquit or condemn; for that the verdict of *manslaughter* could not be received, as the commission was limited for the trial of David Roche, who stood charged with *murder*;) he told them that if they thought the malice not evident, it was always right to construe the case *mitiori sensu*, and to let the doubt turn in favour of the accused.—Just as the jury were going out of court the baron called them back, to observe to them that he had omitted one material observation, which was, that Goodwin had sworn the deceased had violently assaulted the prisoner ere he drew his sword; if this was true, it clearly removed the idea of malice propense.

The jury staid about three quarters of an hour, and then returned with the verdict of Not Guilty.

The counsel for the prosecution were, Mr. serjeant Davy, Mr. Cox, Mr. Macdonald, and a young barrister.—For the prisoner, Mr. Lucas, Mr. Davenport, and Mr. Howarth.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of the Shaftesbury Nabob and Miss Kelly.

A City wit has generally been considered as one of the most extraordinary beings existing; but a nabob has (nominally) been allowed to arise to a conceit. Our present hero has sufficiently proved this latter observation, and whether we consider his being the cause of the disfranchisement of the borough of Shoreham, or Punch's exhibition at Shaftesbury, we must allow him to be a man of intrigue as well as humour.

The Shaftesbury nabob started from behind a merchant's counting house, where he gleaned the rudiments of commerce, and meeting with a favourable opportunity, set out as a writer in the East India company's service. Here his adroitness in traffic soon advanced his fortune, and his address and assiduities recommended him to lord Clive, and the other sons of rapine, who shared the spoils of the fleeced Asiatics. A few years made him the proprietor of at least two hundred thousand pounds. About five years since he returned from Asia, fraught with the spoils of his generous pursuits.

pursuits. It were almost needless to say that he shone a meteor of the first magnitude; the elegance of his house, and the splendor of his equipage could scarce be surpassed. Genteel in his person, and easy in his address, he soon gained admittance into the best companies—but there was one thing wanting, a seat in parliament, so essential (according to lord Chesterfield) for giving a man influence in this country. A vacancy offering in a venal borough, he no sooner learnt the news, than he set out post to offer himself a candidate. He had, however, a very formidable opponent, in a brother nabob, who was more penurious than our hero; and as it was a rule in this borough, for the constituents to put up their votes to the best bidder, Shaftesbury soon defeated his adversary.

The constitution of these electors was founded upon a very uncommon principle. Under the sanction of religion, they perjured themselves and sold their country. The president of this association, whose christian name is well known, was a most artful designing smuggler, who under the guise of ruliicity and ignorance, constantly disposed of the voters consciences to his great emolument. Upon this occasion he surpassed all his former manoeuvres; for he not only obtained a larger sum from the candidate than had ever before been proposed, but having the cash deposited in a friend's hands, he decamped with it for the continent, and left the remainder of the constituents to console themselves with the reflection that they had sold their birth right for a mess of pottage, which they had lost between the cup and the lip. The election having the appearance of the most venal influence, the house of Commons took particular cognizance of it: after various examinations of numerous witnesses, they at length disfranchised the borough and its constituents.

A more recent similar transaction has made full as much noise, and brought Shaftesbury Punch into great disrepute. Our hero, and another nabob, were upon this occasion joint candidates. They thought to evade the acts against bribery and corruption by a stroke of wit and pleasantry, in the character of Punch, who administered the golden baits in a ludicrous manner. But well conceived as the thought might be, it excited an inquiry, which caused the returned candidates to lose their seats.

These are some of the exploits of the Shaftesbury nabob in some of his parliamentary pursuits, which, instead of giv-

ing him the least mortification, only excited his risible muscles, even during the time that matters were under consideration. He might, indeed, be stiled the *laughing philosopher*, as he considers all objects, except the gain or loss of a fortune, beneath his serious consideration. He never distinguished himself, whilst in the house, for his oratory, considering his seat of no other utility than as it gave him consequence.

It cannot be supposed that he was entirely divested of Asiatic luxury, which he had imbibed early in life: on the contrary, he manifested it upon almost every occasion; in his repasts, in his amusements, and even in his retirement. But there were no objects which attracted so forcibly his attention as the ladies; to them he was particularly assiduous, not only to please but to be pleased. The parties he made for them were always so elegant and refined, that though they were not so much talked of as *Fêtes champêtres* and *regattas*, they frequently in miniature surpassed them both, especially when any favourite lady was to do the honours of the entertainment.

A certain lady upon the *ton*, who is more celebrated for her repartee than her chastity, being asked her sentiments of the nabobs in general, said, she thought they would make excellent lovers, but dreadful husbands, as they appeared to be either very generous friends, or very rigid tyrants. The nabob hearing of this lady's opinion, presented her with a very beautiful set of Dresden china, upon which was represented Nero kneeling to his mistress, signifying that the fair sex could ever convert the greatest tyrants into the most abject slaves. Her ladyship was so well pleased, either with the thought or the porcelain, that she admitted our hero amongst her humble admirers, and seemed to entertain a strong partiality for him.

Shaftesbury's connexions with the ladies were not confined to those of superior rank, he would sometimes condescend to visit *incog.* the nunneries about St. James's, and chat away an hour with a sprightly female, whose time he requited very generously. But in these exploits he never exceeded the bounds of prudence, as he was convinced of the danger of such connections.

Indeed, he has formed an alliance with a young lady who ingrosses all his amorous ideas, and has made him discontinue his visits to these professed disciples of the Cyprian queen, who, to a man of any sentiment or reflection, are disgust-



The Shaftsbury, Vol. 1.



Wife, &c. Vol. 2.

ing instead of inticing. The lady in whose favour he has formed this predilection is named Kelly. He first saw her at Shaftesbury, during the late general election; and although he was at that time deeply immersed in the business of borough hunting, he was so attracted by her elegant figure, innocent air, and enchanting beauty, that he frequently relaxed from pursuits of a more serious nature, to have the pleasure of her conversation. For, although she was only the daughter of an inn-keeper, she had received a genteel education, which she afterwards much improved. These charms and accomplishments were too forcible for the nabob to withstand. He threw out many lures to induce Miss Kelly to listen to his proposals. The young gentlewoman was accompanied by an aunt, who had been very conversant with the world, and genteel life; she was too watchful a guardian to let her niece listen to any proposals which she judged dishonourable. In fine, all his endeavours, for the present, proved ineffectual, and Miss Kelly returned from Shaftesbury as immaculate as she arrived. Some months after the election, passing upon the western road, he put up at her father's, where he staid some days, and renewed the acquaintance. Miss Kelly's aunt was now absent, which afforded him an opportunity of pressing his suit with more vehemence. The brilliancy of his equipage, added to his own engaging appearance, and above all a settlement, which he proposed, were too many temptations for Miss Kelly to withstand, when compared with her present humble sphere of a bar-maid. Our heroine had a female cousin, whom she consulted upon this occasion, and her advice tended much to influence her resolutions, her kinswoman thinking to live with her as a companion, and avoid the drudgery of her present station. She accordingly agreed to elope with our hero, dressed in man's apparel: but her father gaining some intimation of her design, pursued Miss Kelly and brought her back. The nabob having gained her consent, resolved to let no stone remain unturned to gain possession of his dear Miss Kelly. He employed emissaries to watch for opportunities to evade her father's vigilance, and they were authorized to offer very considerable bribes to the servants for their assistance in the enterprise. At length a favourable moment arrived, and she was conducted to apartments provided for her in the New Buildings. He no sooner heard the happy tidings of her being safely lodged in

town, than he immediately waited upon the enchantress, and met with a very gracious reception.

As it is necessary secrecy should be observed to avoid her father's researches, who, having a very tender regard for her, is resolved, if possible, to recover his daughter, she has changed her name, and has hitherto eluded his discovery. Although the nabob indulges her in every reasonable gratification in private, as her frequent appearance in public might be attended with disagreeable consequences, she seldom appears abroad in any parade; and when she goes to the play, it is in an obscure part of the upper boxes. This, indeed, infringes upon that expected splendor which, in a great degree induced her to yield to our hero's importunities. However, as he treats her in every respect with the greatest politeness and generosity, her time glides very agreeably away, and her pleasurable situation is still farther heightened by her having a sincere and sympathetic regard for her admirer.

Observations on the General Nature and Principles of Wines, with short Strictures on Opium, Tobacco, and Tea. By Sir Edward Barry, Bart. F. R. S.

WINE can only be made by the fermentation of some particular vegetables, whose juices are either naturally disposed to run into this peculiar intestine motion, or by art are rendered capable of acquiring it. But, whenever they are so far altered by it, as to give by distillation an ardent spirit, they constitute a true vinous liquor, or wine. This vinous production, however various, in colour, taste, and many other qualities, always retains this permanent distinguishing characteristic; and this ardent spirit, when perfectly rectified, universally contains the same principles and qualities, from whatever fermented vegetable juices it is produced.

Though various vegetable juices are, from their own nature, or by a previous preparation may be made capable of acquiring such a degree of fermentation as to become perfectly vinous; yet I shall principally confine my observations to those wines which are produced from the fruit of the vitis.

The first property necessary in the grapes, for the production of wine, is a sufficient maturity: The juices of austere and unripe grapes will but weakly and slowly ferment; but those of ripe grapes will excite a more warm and strong fermentation.

A proper consistence, in the expressed juices,

juices, is likewise necessary. When they are too thin, the succeeding fermentation will be weak, the wine less spirituous and apt to degenerate into an acetous liquor; when their consistence is too viscid, the fermentation will be imperfect, and the wine will be apt soon to acquire a rancid putrescent disposition.

A proper degree of heat is likewise necessary to promote the fermentation: That which is between sixty and seventy degrees in Farenheit's thermometer, is, by experiment, found to be best suited to it: The duration of it likewise varies, according to the climate, strength, and consistence of the expressed juices: It is strong, and ceases sooner in hot than in cold climates; a south wind promotes, and a north wind retards, its progress.

When the expressed juices of the grapes, have acquired a proper preparation, they are received into wooden vessels, generally made of oak; in which the fermentation is carried on through its different stages, until it is finished, and the wine is made.

As this process is exactly and beautifully described by the learned Dr. Boerhaave, I shall only here mention such parts of it as chiefly refer to this subject, and are necessary to illustrate the observations deduced from it.

In the first stage of fermentation, there is a various agitation, attenuation, and intimate mixture, of the different parts of the fermenting materials; this is succeeded by a gradual collection of spumous crust on the surface of them, which, while it continues, is called the flower, and is in its own nature a most powerful ferment, to excite and increase this motion in all other vinous liquors.

In the second stage, the fermenting materials are separated into three distinct parts; the spumous crust, the subsiding lees (which are commonly called the mother of the wine) and the intermediate vinous liquor.

In the third stage, the intestine motion becomes more equal and weak; the spumous crust is gradually wasted and absorbed; and, when that is entirely consumed, and the vinous liquor remains quiet on the subsiding lees, the fermentation is then completely finished.

Though several curious changes and productions attend this operation, yet no one is more remarkable than that active, elastic, deleterious spirit, which is perpetually exploded through the open cavity in the superior part of the cask, which, if received with its collected strength into the nostrils of the strongest

animal, would be immediately fatal: If received in a less quantity by a man, he becomes apoplectic; and, if still in a lesser quantity, an idiotism or palsy succeeds this shock of the nervous system. Among many instances of the effects of this active gas or spirit, a remarkable one is mentioned in the philosophical transactions, of a person receiving this vapour from fermenting sugar, which immediately suppressed, for some time, his respiration, and, though he recovered, was the remaining part of his life affected with an incurable asthma. On this account, such, who are engaged in these operations, are liable to many disorders of this kind, unless the place is sufficiently large, and the windows kept open for the free admission of the air.

Hence may be explained the various bad effects, which often succeed the drinking of wines in a state of fermentation; for, if this elastic gas or spirit is so powerful, in its full, collected force, on the olfactory nerves, it must, when acting on the nerves of the stomach, though in a less degree, and when received into the circulating fluids, greatly affect the nervous system. On this account the Champagne wines which, when well made, deserve a superior place among the fragrant, light, generous wines; when freely used, in a fermenting state, seldom fail at length to bring on tremors and spasms in the nerves, and rheumatic pains in the joints.

Hence likewise may be explained, why new recent wines, cyder, and most of the domestic made wines, which quickly ferment in the stomach, and create this elastic spirit, are more apt to intoxicate and affect the head for a short time, than stronger wines: And why ripe and acid fruits, which remain long indigested, are apt to bring on violent spasms in the stomach and bowels, and, more frequently in warm climates, the Colica Pictonum, with its paralytic consequences.

This fermentation may occasionally require to be excited or suppressed. Among the various ferments, the spumous parts of fermenting wines, or the subsiding lees, are reckoned most effectual in exciting it; and afterwards racking off the defæcated wines into fresh casks, impregnated with the vapour of sulphur, will most powerfully restrain its progress. These are variously adapted to the state and nature of the wines. In general, whatever warms and attenuates will promote a more complete fermentation in vinous juices, which are too viscid; and, in those which are too thin and weak, whatever

whatever gives them a greater consistence.

It is evident, from experiments, that this fermentation will neither regularly begin, or proceed, under a degree of heat less than thirty six, in Fahrenheit's thermometer; and, what is more remarkable, it will neither begin, nor proceed, when the fermenting materials are exposed to a degree of heat exceeding that of ninety. In the former case, the heat necessary to excite this motion is deficient; in the latter, the active principles of fermentation are soon dissipated, and the materials acquire such a viscosity as to become incapable of it.

Hence it is evident, that a certain degree of fermentation is required to change the vegetable juices of grapes into a perfect vinous state; and that, when this is either deficient or exceeds its proper limits, the wine will not acquire its genuine qualities, but be more apt to degenerate into a diseased state.

All recent wines, after the fermentation has ceased, ought to be kept on their lees for a certain time; which greatly contributes to increase their strength and flavour. Whenever this first fermentation has been deficient, they will retain a more rich and sweet taste than is natural to them in a recent true vinous state; and, unless a farther fermentation is promoted by their lying longer on their own lees, they will never attain their genuine strength and flavour, but run into repeated and ineffectual fermentations, and soon degenerate into a liquor of an acetous kind.

Hence appears the reason, why wines of the light and austere kind, which have been imperfectly fermented, are so much improved by being exported on their lees, and agitated on the sea, as they thereby acquire a repeated and stronger fermentation: While those wines are of the same growth, but which have passed through a sufficient complete fermentation, or have been prepared in a more favourable season, have been equally injured by it: For all wines of this class, by a fermentation too great, or too long continued, certainly degenerate into a weak sort of vinegar; while the stronger wines not only require, but will safely bear, a stronger, and often a repeated fermentation, and are more apt to degenerate from a defect, than an excess, of fermentation, into a vapid, roapy, and, at length, a putrescent, state.

Some eminent chemical writers have considered putrefaction as the last process of fermentation: But Boerhaave, who first reduced this art to a regular and a

rational system, disapproves, with his usual candour and judgment, this confusion of two operations, which are very different, in respect of their original materials, their progress, and the effects produced from them: For all animal stagnating fluids are the immediate objects of putrefaction, and run spontaneously into it; neither, by any art, can they be rendered capable of a true fermentation: But vegetable, succulent, bodies, which are compressed in such a manner as not to be able to receive the free admission of the air through them, will, in that state, be susceptible of putrefaction; as is evident in recent hay, when heaped up before it has been sufficiently dried; for the heat attending it will gradually advance, until it breaks out into a flame; whereas the heat, which is necessary to the fermentation of vegetable juices, and to advance them to a vinous state, does not much exceed that of a healthy man; and therefore all succulent vegetable bodies will, in that compressed state, become susceptible of putrefaction, and incapable of acquiring a true fermentation: The effects likewise produced from the putrefaction and fermentation of vegetables are very different. By the former, the saline and oily parts are rendered volatile, foetid, and alkaline; by the latter, when justly promoted, they are of a contrary nature, and quite opposite to putrefaction: But, if vegetable juices, imperfectly fermented, remain long stagnating on their lees, the liquor will soon become viscid, and degenerate into a vapid and putrescent state. These observations will hereafter be absolutely necessary to illustrate the rules, which the antients frequently directed in the preparation of their wines, to prevent the acor and vappa, the principal diseases to which their different wines were most liable.

Wine, by these rules properly made and prepared, possesses many peculiar qualities, and different from any other natural or artificial production. When taken in a just proportion, it surprisingly strengthens and excites the spirits; and, in an increasing quantity, gives a quick succession of agreeable ideas, banishes grief and fear, and exalts the latent virtues or vices of the mind: But, when too far increased, disturbs and weakens all the functions of the mind and body; ends at length in ebriety, insensibility, and all appearances of a temporary apoplexy: These are qualities peculiar to wine; for all other narcotics operate in a different manner.

Opium and tobacco possess some qualities similar to those of spirituous liquors. The Turks, who, by the precept of their Alcoran, are denied the use of wine, have recourse to the former, and often use it to animate them before they engage in battle: While the laborious poor man, who cannot easily purchase wine, and is unacquainted with Opium, finds the same relief from the use of tobacco: They both greatly animate and strengthen the spirits for some time, neither will they intoxicate those who have been accustomed to them. They both agree in another particular with spirituous liquors, in being, in some measure, necessary to such who have been accustomed to them; and when long continued, and in a large quantity, they enervate and weaken all the functions of the body and mind.

Tea seems to bear some analogy to them. Kempfer, an eminent physician of credit and candour, who resided for some time at Japan, and who has given the description of this plant, the manner of its culture, preparation, and qualities, observes, that a narcotic quality prevails so much in the infusion of it, while recent, that the inhabitants are cautious in using it, until it has been gathered two years, and its force more moderated; and, perhaps, the prevailing, and otherwise unaccountable, fondness of this liquor is owing to this latent charm which it possesses, but in a milder degree than in other narcotics: For, though from its sensible qualities, light astringency, grateful taste and flavour, it may justly be ranked among the nervous stomachics; yet other plants, which more eminently possess these qualities, and have been often recommended, and substituted to supply its place, have never so universally prevailed: Neither can this prejudice depend only on its taste: For that of tobacco, though at first universally disagreeable, is at length preferred, by its votaries, to any other of the most grateful kind.

Different narcotics produce different effects, in particular constitutions: Some, which in their natural state, prove poisonous, may be so corrected as to become salutary and powerful alteratives: Others have a peculiar influence on the mind, by removing anxiety and pain, and substituting agreeable sensations: Hence only can be explained the prevailing use of spirituous liquors, tobacco, and tea; the duties on which never fail to bring such extraordinary and constant revenues to the crown: But the abuse of them evi-

dently injures the constitution and the real equal strength of the animal spirits.

An Anecdote.

IN 1661, some months after cardinal Mazarin's death, there happened an affair, the parallel of which is not to be met with in history; and what is not less strange, all the historians seem to have been ignorant of it. There was sent with the utmost secrecy to the castle of the island of St. Margaret, on the coast of Provence, a prisoner unknown, of a stature above the ordinary size, young, and of a most noble and beautiful appearance. This prisoner wore upon the road a mask, of which the lower part had steel springs, contrived so that he could eat without taking it off. Orders were given that if he shewed any inclination to discover himself he should be immediately killed. He remained in this island till St. Mars, governor of Pignerol, an officer of great trust, being made governor of the Bastile in the year 1690, went and brought him from the Isle of St. Margaret to the Bastile, observing always to keep his face masked. The marquis of Louvois went to see him in the island before his removal, where he spoke to him standing, and apparently with great respect. This stranger, being carried to the Bastile, had the best accommodation which that castle could afford: nothing which he desired was refused him. His strongest passion was for linen of extraordinary fineness, and for lace. His table was always served in the most elegant manner, and the governor seldom sat down in his presence. An old physician of the Bastile, who had often attended this remarkable person in his disorders, declared that he had never seen his face, though he had often examined his tongue and other parts of his body: The physician said he was finely shaped, his complexion somewhat brown, his voice agreeable and engaging. He never complained of his condition, nor gave the least hint who he was. A famous surgeon, who was son-in-law of this physician, attested the truth of this narrative, which has also often been confirmed by Bernaville, who succeeded St. Mars. This unknown person died in 1704, and was buried in the night, in the parish of St. Paul. What increases the wonder is, that at the time when he was sent to the island of St. Margaret, no considerable person disappeared in Europe.

Recipes for restoring fallen, and taking off superfluous Hair.

S I R,

IN answer to a letter for advice how to restore the growth of hair fallen off through fevers, the following mixtures may be of service.

Take of Hungary water, and spirits of honey, of each half an ounce; of bears suet one ounce; of oil of Rhodium, to scent it withal, eight drops. Anoint the naked part with this composition twice a day.

Or the following.

Take of the best honey, and butter of auranges, of each half an ounce; of bears suet one ounce; of balsam of Peru two drachms; oil of nutmegs, and oil of mace, by expression, of each half a drachm—for the same purpose, to be used night and morning the same way.

Sometimes also the improper use of depilatories has prevented the future growth of the hair, in which case, and all other cases of baldness, where the hair is again desired, either of the two recipes above are the best and safest that can be made use of.

But sometimes, on the other hand, hair grows in some places too plentifully, where it appears uncomely; in such cases, in order to take it off, it may be commodiously and safely effected by means of that drug called rufma, and about two thirds of its quantity of quick-lime, reduced into a soft paste with water; or, in defect of rufma, the like quantity of orpiment may be boiled with quick-lime and water to a paste for the same purpose. Either of these pastes being smeared upon the part, and suffered to lie on for a minute or two, and not longer, lest they should hurt the skin, will so affect the hair, that it may be readily stroaked off with the hand; after which the part should be well washed with warm water. Thus I have done more than required; but think I can never do enough for the fair sex; to an excellent one of which I was beholden, under God, for my being here at present, ever since 1704.

From Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

JOHN COOK.

Letter of the late Mr. Sterne to a Witty Widow.

WHEN a man's brains are as dry as a squeezed orange, and he feels he has no more conceit in him than a mallet, 'tis in vain to think of sitting down and writing a letter to a lady of your wit, unless in the honest John-Trot January, 1776.

style of yours of the 15th instant came safe to hand, &c. which by the bye looks like a letter of business; and you know very well, from the first letter I had the honour to write to you, I am a man of no business at all. This vile plight I found my genius in, was the reason I have told Mr. ———, I will not write to you till the next post—hoping by that time to get some small recruit, at least of vivacity, if not wit, to set out with;—but upon second thoughts, thinking a bad letter in season—to be better than a good one, out of it—this scrawl is the consequence, which if you will burn the moment you get it—I promise to send you a fine set essay in the style of your female epistolizers, cut and trimmed at all points.—God defend me from such, who never yet knew what it was to say or write one premeditated word in my whole life—for this reason I send it you with pleasure, because wrote with the careless irregularity of an easy heart.—Who told you that Garrick wrote the medley for Beard?—'Twas wrote in his house, however, and before I left town.—I deny it—I was not lost two days before I left town.—I was lost all the time I was there, and never found till I got to this Shandy castle of mine.—Next winter I intend to sojourn among you with more decorum, and will neither be lost or found any where.

Now I wish to God, I was at your elbow.—I have just finished one volume of Shandy, and I want to read it to some one who I know can taste and relish humour—this by the way, is a little impudent in me—for I take the thing for granted, which their high mightinesses the world have yet to determine—but I mean no such thing—I could wish only to have your opinion—shall I, in truth, give you mine?—I dare not—but I will; provided you keep it to yourself—know, then, that I think there is more laughable humour,—with equal degree of Cervantic satire—if not more than in the last—but we are bad judges of the merit of our children.

I will take care you shall never wish me but well, for I am, madam, with great esteem and truth, your most obliged

L. STERNE.

P. S. I have wrote this so vilely and so precipitately, I fear you must carry it to a decypherer—I beg you'll do me the honour to write—otherwise you draw me in, instead of Mr. ——— drawing you into a scrape—for I should sorrow to have a taste of so agreeable a correspondent—and no more. Adieu.

*Character of the late Henry Sheares, Esq;
from the Hibernian Chronicle, printed in
Cork by Mr. William Flynn.*

SIR,

YOUR last paper brought me the melancholy account. We have lost, and the world has lost, Mr. Sheares. He is gone for ever from among us. I never held a pen on a more melancholy occasion, being neither able to remember his life and virtues, without veneration, nor to mention his name, but with tears. The city of Cork has had its chief ornament torn from it; his wife hath lost the husband who adored her; his children, numerous and inexperienced, the wing that covered them; his friends, a gentleman of noble endowments and liberal affections; the whole community a man, from whose pen they received both profit and pleasure, instruction and entertainment. As a husband, a father, a friend, and a citizen, he might be esteemed a most perfect model of imitation. No relation did he abuse, or was he capable of abusing. His life was not only free from faults, that invite censure, but filled with actions, that deserve praise. In him youth was a preparation for manhood, manhood for age, and age for immortality. In times that nearly touched the extremes of corruption or barbarity, at an age when licentiousness is scarcely deemed a vice, this enlightened character exhibited an uncommon example of assiduity in the cultivation of his talents; of moderation and refinement in the choice of his pleasures. Accordingly the labours of his youth blossomed in the honours of his age. From parliament, where his distinguished abilities might have raised him to the highest posts of power or profit, he chose to retire with a moderate requital of his services; thinking the tumults of ambition, the disquietudes that attend, and the disappointments that cross it, to be well exchanged for the endearments of love, the enjoyments of friendship, the discharge of humane and social duties, the pursuits of industry, and the nobler pleasures, that result from the improvements of reason, and the exercises of religion. In public, he was followed and admired, in private respected and beloved. His understanding and virtues built and ensured him an esteem and authority, which no station could command, no rank could procure. On the few, whose hearts he had tried, he bestowed an unlimited confidence and affection. To the rest of mankind, particularly them who needed it most, he imparted a share of the blessings, which

Heaven had poured profusely upon him. He was always endeavouring to relieve the distresses of the indigent, to redress the injuries of the oppressed. The charitable institutions, which do honour to the city of Cork, particularly the Society for the relief of persons imprisoned for small debts, are principally indebted to his inventive humanity for their rise, and to his activity for their continuance. He saw into the human heart, but with the meekness of a christian, not the moroseness of a cynic. His contempt for the vices of the world did not extinguish his pity for their sufferings. When he wrote, instruction was incessantly flowing from his pen. To dissipate the clouds of vice, to check the wanderings of error, to enlighten the darkness of ignorance, to animate the slow, to refresh the faint, and to confirm the persevering, in the tasks of virtue and benevolence, was the perpetual employment and delight of a mind, intent on the glory and perfection of its species. For this he was eminently qualified, not less by the excellence of his heart, than by the superiority of his understanding. The essays, with which he obliged the public, through your paper, bespoke him the generous friend of mankind, the steady assertor and advocate of virtue, the ingenious reasoner, and the liberal religionist. It would be presumption in an individual to decide on his merits, compared with other writers of this class. Yet in my opinion no moralist, not even Mr. Addison, has excelled him in this species of composition. To the purity of his style, and the correctness of his judgment, our great countryman seems to have added, a stronger expression, and a richer fancy. I will not enter into a detail of his other excellent qualities. Let it be sufficient to say, that he is now bringing to perfection, that mind in heaven, which he cultivated for the honour of God, and the advantage of his fellow-creatures, on earth. A. A.

A Vindication of the New Oath of Allegiance, proposed to the Roman Catholics of Ireland. By a Steadfast Member of the Church of Rome. (Continued from our Mag. for December, p. 729.)

BUT to the new test, as by act of parliament, which see in our Magazine for October, p. 605.

And the act concludes, "That the officer of the court of King's Bench, justices of the peace, and magistrates of cities and towns corporate, shall yearly, within

within twenty one days after the 1st day of December, return to the clerk of the privy council of this kingdom, or his deputy, a true and perfect list, under his or their hand, of every such papist as shall, in the course of the preceding year, have taken and subscribed such oath, in which list, the quality, condition, title, and place of abode of such papist shall be specified."

The Test Examined.

Such is the matter contained in the test. Let it now be weighed in the scales of the sanctuary, of reason, and of common sense, by way of *query* and *answer*. The *querist* shall take care to leave no material objection unmoved: It is hoped the *respondent* on his side, will afford such evidence on the matter, as would determine any honest impartial juror in our courts, to bring in a verdict on a trial for life or property; I presume nothing more is required here to make the oath conscientious and safe to be taken by any catholic christian in Ireland, unless we suffer ourselves to be led away by *high-flying* metaphysicians, from the plain road of common sense and moral evidence, into those *airy regions*, where nothing but metaphysical or essential truth is allowed to be sworn to; as I am utterly unacquainted with those *other worlds*, I cannot pretend to say how the doctors in those regions make it out, that such oaths are justifiable. But as a citizen of *this world*, I am clear in my opinion, that to take an oath upon a metaphysical certainty, for example, to call God to witness in a solemn manner, that *two and two make four*, would be rather profane than commendable.

Queries on the First Article of the Oath.

Quer. Can a Roman catholic, in conscience, abjure the interests of his religion, which he steadfastly believes to be true and holy?

Answer. He cannot abjure his religion, or its real interests.

Quer. If he swears, that he will keep out the popish pretender, to the utmost of his power, and will support the succession of a protestant king and government; is not this an abjuration of the real interests of the Roman catholic religion?

Answer. No.—Because it is not to the religion, but to the personage of the protestant king he swears allegiance; in like manner, it is the personage and not the religion, of the pretender he abjures: And surely he can do this with as safe conscience as the Roman catholics of Canada lately did, under the spiritual direction

of their pious and learned bishop, *establish* bec; and as the Roman catholic *of what-* fia did, to the protestant king *will ad-* and as the primitive christian *right,* their respective pagan princes. *to.*

that those catholic christians sworn ob-
giance to the protestant religion, *id*
paganism, would be a gross absurdity.
The new *test*, now in question, express-
no approbation of the principles, mea-
sures, or motives of the revolution; nei-
ther does it contain an abjuration of any
point of Roman catholic faith. Could
such doctrine be discovered in it, then
indeed a christian conscience should be
justly alarmed, and might be allowed to
make such a wise, meek, and humble
answer as the apostles did, when the
Jews forbade them to proclaim their faith
in Christ, *It is better to obey God than*
man. It is, indeed, the duty of a Ro-
man catholic to promote the *real* interests
of his religion in a lawful and prudential
manner, not by such ways and means as
blind zeal and furious bigotry may suggest,
which have often drawn tears from the
eyes of the tender-hearted mother church,
and deeply wounded the cause of true
religion. The prudence of a serpent,
and the meekness of a dove, is what
gospel recommends. To this divine coun-
sel the primitive christians conformed
their deportment. Many are apt to fan-
cy, that a popish king would make the
Roman catholic religion flourish. In
this notion, they may be as carnal and
as worldly as the Jews were, who wish-
ed to see the sceptre restored to Judah,
an event, which the eternal and almighty
wisdom would not bring about. He
judged it more expedient for their real
happiness, to leave them under the chris-
tian yoke, in order to wean their hearts
from earthly things, and to fix them up-
on the kingdom of God. *All things*, says
the apostle, *will co-operate unto good*, for
those who are really virtuous. Every
change of government, every accident
in life, will turn out well to those who
fear God and honour the king, whom Pro-
vidence has placed over them.

The Roman catholics of Canada are,
perhaps, as happy, if not more so, under
the auspicious reign of King George the
third, than their catholic brethren in
France and Spain, under Lewis and
Charles. A catholic king, from the cor-
ruption of his heart, may turn out, in
the course of his reign, a tyrant to his
people, a disgrace to his religion, and a
source of national plagues, sent by heaven
to punish their crimes. *Quidquid delirant*
reges, placuntur Achivi. *The misdeeds of*
kings

They do this with an easy conscience, notwithstanding the many instances of persons fully convicted by evidence, whose undoubted innocence afterwards appeared : Because, in social or civil life it is not upon a *metaphysical*, but a *moral* certainty, that safety of conscience depends. It is not a *metaphysical*, or essential truth, that Lewis XV. is king of France, but it is most certain that he is ; nor is it *essentially* true that he has a *right* to the throne of France, superior to any other, but it is an undeniable truth, he has, according to the established constitution of France. In like manner, it is most certain, it is as certain as moral evidence can make it, that George III. has a superior right to the sovereignty of these realms.

But in the name of wonder, why should the Roman Catholics of Ireland, or the subjects of any state whatsoever, require to be *indulged in a quiet suspension of belief*, on those points, I mean the *rights of princes* ? Surely, when they are once fixed and established by the supreme irrefragable authority of the state, they are no longer disputable, obscure or abstruse, unless we have a mind to bring *pyrrhonism* into fashion, and to make it a *rule of conscience*. No king, no independant state in the world would tolerate such pyrrhonian casuists ; their *cases of conscience*, whether manuscript or printed, would instantly be committed to the flames, by the hands of the common hangman. For how can we reasonably suspend our belief of a thing, when we have positive and clear arguments to make it appear a certainty to us ?

Every independant state upon earth must have a right inherent in itself, to erect a supreme tribunal : This tribunal is the ultimate judge, next to God himself, of temporal right in that state, unless each pretended wiseman would erect a tribunal in his own breast ; in that case, he would appear ridiculous if this question was put him, *Who made you a judge* ? The uncontrollable voice of this supreme tribunal *is law* to us, whilst it is able to support its own existence. This maxim ever will stand an invariable rule, let whatsoever revolution happen in the state ; consequently it is the only one to hold by ; whilst I stick to it, I can never err in my judgment of the sovereign's *rights*. When the supreme tribunal holds forth the king to me with all the ensigns of royalty about him, it is then my duty as a subject, to *reverence him who bears the sword, for conscience sake*, Paul, Rom. 13. I then can boldly affirm he has

a right to wear the crown. I can also with equal certainty affirm, that whosoever the supreme tribunal *excludes* from the sovereignty, *he ought not* to wear the crown : because the *ought to have*, as well as the actual possession of the crown can be determined *only* by the same supreme authority. If any foreign prince should afterwards come in, by conquest, and all the powers of the state, either not being able or not being willing to make force against him, should acquiesce in him ; I still have the same invariable rule above mentioned for my direction, the rule of primitive christianity, the rule of common sense. If this be not such a certainty as a man may safely swear his *belief* upon, nothing appertaining to social or civil life can be made the matter of an oath. I shall now sum up the argument which is grounded on this undeniable truth, that Great-Britain is in itself an independant state, as it is able to make laws, to enforce the execution of those laws, and to support its own existence.

The constitutional tribunal of the British state, is the sole foundation, under God, of temporal power, and civil jurisdiction within these realms ; therefore, those to whom the same tribunal gives power, are *rightfully* appointed ; those also whom it excludes, are *rightfully* excluded. By it, George the III. is established ; by it, the pope and every other foreign prince and state is excluded. Consequently nor the pope, nor any other foreign prince, state, or potentate whatsoever, hath, or ought to have, any temporal power, or civil, jurisdiction within these realms.

I should be glad to know how those scrupulous Roman catholics would have judged upon the point of *right*, or the words *ought to have*, had they been in Judæa when the sceptre of Judah found itself in the hands of a Roman emperor ? Would they have said, that the royal race of Judah had a *right* to it, in the Augustan age ? Our blessed Saviour did not think so. The right had been providentially transferred. No Jewish king *ought* to wear the crown of Judah when Augustus and Tiberius wore it : No *pretender* ought to wear the British crown, whilst George wears it by the supreme authority of the British state, and the sanction of divine providence, by which *kings reign*. George only is the scriptural king, because he *bears the sword* : George is the king in conscience, as he is held forth to me in that light by the national tribunal, which in the eyes of

all good subjects, is God's representative upon earth in temporals, (*Be every soul subject to the higher powers for conscience sake.*—Rom, 13.) let the religious creed of those powers be what it may, when they ordain nothing contrary to the law, or to the revealed word of God, whether written or handed down by tradition.

Now, where shall we find in scripture or tradition, that any foreign prince, state, or potentate whatsoever, ought to have temporal power, or civil jurisdiction within these realms? It is the belief of the state, that no other power upon earth, ought to have civil jurisdiction here; it ought to be also the belief of every rational subject: And thus, every good subject may safely swear to that belief.

Quer. To abjure the pretender's right, or, in other words, to swear that he ought not to have any civil jurisdiction within these realms, is the same thing as to assert upon oath, that the being a Roman catholic is a just disqualification for not enjoying hereditary right; whereas James the second was deprived of his crown, because he was a papist, and because he attempted to re-establish popery. His popish heirs are also excluded, whilst, at the same time, the crown continues to be hereditary in the protestant branch of the Stuart family. Now, what protestant in his senses could believe a Roman catholic to be sincere in taking an oath which contains such an assertion?

Answer. In the first place, no such assertion appears in the *test*.

Secondly, The supreme authority of the British state, from its inherent powers which it holds immediately from God, claims a right to alter the succession of the crown, and to make such laws as to their wisdom may seem most expedient for the peace and safety of the British dominions. Those legislative powers are answerable to none but God, for the laws they make.—Laws made in angry times may seem *unjust* to those who temporally suffer by them: Yet they may be, and often are, the *just* decrees of the supreme law-giver, *who punished the sins of the fathers upon the children of the third and fourth generation.*

The lord saith unto his people—"My thoughts are not your thoughts, my ways are not your ways."—The state, which is God's vicegerent upon earth in temporals, speaks in the same style to all its subjects, whose duty it is to *submit to the higher powers—for conscience sake*, even when they are *rigorously* treated. They have no right to erect themselves against the laws established. Parliament is the supposed

guardian of their rights and liberties. The same supreme powers of the state, which in this and the last century judged those *disqualifying acts* passed against papists to be *just*, wise, and necessary, may reverse them another day, when they shall think it *just*, wise, and necessary so to do. But let future events be left to the supreme wisdom and justice of divine providence, *which reacheth strongly from end to end, and disposeth all things sweetly.* He will continue to watch over his church, to conduct it in the paths of evangelical prudence, sanctity, and meekness; and, oh! may he, by his gracious inspirations, prevent all its members, under whatsoever earthly government they live, from saying, doing or counselling any thing contrary to these great virtues, on which unshaken pillars, stronger than brass, the catholic doctrine of christianity shall stand, as it hath stood hitherto, firm, secure, and immutable, like its divine author, amidst the revolutions, wrecks, and ruins of states and empires, to the very end of the world.

In short, the state, from its supreme powers, can alter the succession of the crown, as Blackstone remarks. But, though I may, with a safe conscience, abjure the king whom the state abjures, I cannot abjure the religion which our state abjures: Because God commands me to adhere to the religion, but he no where commands me to adhere to the king whom our state abjures. On the contrary, he enjoins obedience to the state king.

Finally, This objection will carry no weight, unless the author can fairly prove, that the British state has no inherent right to alter the succession of the crown; and that the being a Roman catholic renders an act of disqualification necessarily unjust.—The former, he must allow, is far beyond the reach of his logical powers: It is even asserted as an undoubted truth, by the opposers of the *test* in the Hibernian Magazine, that the British state has a right to alter the succession of the crown*.

As to the latter; be it once for all known to him, and to all those of his way of thinking, that the being a papist may happen to be a very *just* disqualification for not enjoying *hereditary right*.

The *salus populi*, which is the supreme law, may absolutely require such an act of disqualification in a kingdom where the protestant religion is by law established.

N O T E.

* See Walker's Magazine for October, 1775.

ed. In that case, the said act of disqualification becomes supremely just.

Nay, I shall further insist, that as it is not deemed to be *unjust* in any state to disqualify or disherit the innocent son of a rebel convicted of high-treason, so neither can it be reasonably said to be an act of *injustice* in the British state, to disqualify suspected papists, who abet and maintain certain *darling doctrines*, which are evidently obnoxious to the state, and which, from their dangerous tendency, may, one time or other, blow up a rebellion, shake its very foundation, and involve again three kingdoms in an ocean of blood.

In such apprehensions, is it not highly *just* and reasonable, that the British state should require from all papists an abjuration of such doctrines? And, on the other hand, if papists will not abjure them, why should not the state hold them disqualified? I shall not indeed any longer contend for the justice of such *disqualifying acts*, when once the papists have abjured those obnoxious opinions.—Should the scourge be still held over us, after such a solemn testimony of our allegiance and loyalty, our rulers, on the great day of assizes, may stand indicted for flagrant oppression and most iniquitous partiality: And then, the supreme tribunal, at the bar of which St. Paul threatened Felix with *the judgment to come*, will see justice done to every individual. *Ipsi viderint.—At their peril be it.*

Quer. *Is it not one of the tenets of the Roman catholic faith, that the pope ought to have temporal power, in some degree, within these realms? and if the pope ought to have such power, how can a Roman catholic swear that he believes the pope ought not to have any temporal power or civil jurisdiction, directly or indirectly, within these realms?*

Answer. It is not by any means a tenet of the Roman catholic religion, that his holiness is invested by right divine with such power.

Catholic faith does not extend the powers of his holiness beyond the spiritual sphere, in these dominions, and, consequently, we may safely *believe* he ought not to have any temporal power here: and if *we may believe so*, we may with equal safety of conscience swear, that *we believe so*.

We catholics strictly profess indeed his holiness's antient, his divine right and title to *spiritual supremacy*, and we ought to be ready at any time to seal this faith, not only with a forfeiture of our goods and chattels, but also with the last drop

of our blood; but we openly declare at the same time, that we are not bound down by any religious tenet, to support him or any other catholic state or potentate upon earth, in any *temporal* pretensions against our civil constitution, let its established religion be what it may.

The British state, absolutely independent of all other earthly states, whilst it is able to stand by itself, and holding its temporalities and rights of jurisdiction immediately from God, surely, it must have an equal right at least with France, Spain, Portugal, and other catholic states, to exclude the pope, &c. from any temporal power, directly or indirectly, in its subject realms, with a *feremptory ought not to have*, in its public edicts. For, why should not Great Britain be as jealous of its rights, as all other earthly states are? as the pope himself is, in his own ecclesiastical territories? and why should not the catholic subjects of Great Britain assert and maintain her civil rights upon oath, and as strenuously every way, as the subjects of other states support and defend those of their respective sovereigns?

I may then very reasonably conclude, that as the opinion of the pope's *indirect* or *deposing* power is by no means an article of the catholic faith, it may be safely abjured, and ought to be abjured, when once it is declared to be offensive to the state whose subjects we are.

Nor can we think but his holiness is too piously employed in his immense *spiritual* province, and too tenderly careful of all his spiritual children, to countenance the abetting or maintaining of such *mere opinions* as might endanger their peace and liberties, and draw down upon them the frowns, the jealousy, the distrust, and perhaps the scourge of the kings of the earth. Unsupported by any such maxims, *he* and his successors in the apostolic see, as well as all his fellow labourers in the vine-yard of the lord, ever will be able, under the promised guardianship of the divine spirit, to withstand the most violent efforts of all earthly powers, whilst they act in the capacity of *spiritual* fathers, *like lambs amongst wolves*, pursuant to the style of their mission.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A plain and circumstantial Account of the Transactions between Captain Roche and Lieutenant Ferguson. (Concluded from our Mag. for December, p. 706.)

BEFORE we proceed any farther, it is necessary to observe, that the friends of Mr. Ferguson have very industriously

triously represented captain Roche to have waited for Mr. Ferguson at the corner of the street, and killed him on the spot; to have stabbed the deceased, not only without giving him time to draw his sword; but also that captain Roche had repeated those stabs in so cowardly and bloody a manner, as to have run his sword through the back of the deceased, as he lay on his face on the ground.— This report, with many others of the like nature, we hope we are able to confute.* They have been propagated with every degree of aggravation through both the Indies, France, Ireland, England, and also Scotland. To the charge in question, we beg leave to insert the following affidavit of E. Nelson, second senior surgeon of the honourable the Dutch company's hospital at the Cape, who was sent to examine the body, by command of the provincial fiscal, on the requisition of Mr. Oliff Marthini Bergh, provincial fiscal.

DECLARE I, the undersigned second senior surgeon of the honourable the company's hospital here, on the 4th day of this month, September, 1773. At seven o'clock in the evening, being called to the house of Mr. Abraham Chiron, found there, lying on a bed, the *dead body* of captain John Ferguson, of the military, belonging to the English ship *Vanstittart*, lying in this harbour, having a wound in the left side of the breast, above the pap, near the foreside of the *sternum* (or breast bone). Having *opened* the body the next morning, in the presence of a committee of the honourable the court of justice, Messrs. Otto Luder Hemy, and Tobias Christian Rennekamp, and having, by *strict* observation, found that the wound passed over the upper round of the third rib, with the loss of a fragment splinter, through the membrana plura in the pericardium, at the place, where the *ateria magna* mounts upwards out of the basis of the *left side* of the heart, wounding of which, the bag of the heart was filled with thick congealed blood, which wound stopped in the *auricula cordes* (hearts ears.)

Declare that the same wound was mortal. A slight wound in the tender part of the belly at the left side; a wound passing in the thigh above the knee, and several small wounds over the hands and fingers.

In confirmation of the truth of which, I have signed with my usual hand writing.

(Signed) E. NELSON.

January, 1776.

(Signed) C. L. NEETHLING, sec.
Accords.

A true translate.

GERHARD VAN YSSELDYK.

It is humbly hoped that this affidavit will acquit captain Roche of every cowardly and assassinating stab; if it does not, all we can say there is no evidence, but God's, that invalidate the testimony of false accusers. When Mr. Ferguson fell, captain Roche, as by this time many of the other passengers, who had professed themselves the eternal enemies of captain Roche, were about him, thought proper to retreat for his own safety; for he had every reason to imagine that those who could encourage an assassination, would also be ready to complete it; he therefore prudently sheathed his sword, and, in the utmost agony, lest he had taken away the life of a man, retired to his own lodgings at Mr. Vanderpoel's.

The world is not to be acquainted that captain Roche was declared to have fled and screened himself from justice by the darkness of the night, and taken up his abode among the Hottentots, the natives of the country; nay, even fled beyond the Table Mountains (so called), where he continued several days before he was apprehended; and that the Dutch laws of *impaling alive* had been rigorously inflicted on him.

One part of this story, that of his taking shelter among the Hottentots, is confuted by the affidavit of Mr. Vanderpoel, at whose house he then lodged; and the other as to the *impaling alive*, we appeal to the right hon. the members of the privy council, and Mr. Akerman, the keeper of Newgate, the one having committed, and the other having *now* got him in custody.

By that affidavit every aspersion regarding Mr. Roche's flight to the Table mountains, being four hundred miles distant, or elsewhere, is totally invalidated. Whoever has any knowledge of the policy of the Cape of Good Hope, need not be informed that a flight is impossible, and that no one can pass, in or out of this town without a proper certificate, duly granted, and his name and business therein certified. 'Tis impossible likewise even to travel without these passes, and the Dutch are extremely careful to whom they grant them. Their policy, though severe, is esteemed the best in the universe; the people *sleep* here *all night* with their doors *open*; and if a six-pence was dropped in the street, it would be found the next day. The laws

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are rigid, the people are honest. In England we find the reverse of all this. We shall only add here, that if captain Roche had laboured under the least degree of *suspicion* of having premeditatedly murdered or assassinated lieutenant Ferguson, he would have felt a sacrifice to laws the most rigorous, but the best calculated to keep people sober, honest, and in brotherly love with each other; their laws require blood for blood, even in *mar slaughter*; and he would have been tried, convicted, and executed, (and in a manner, that must make the soul of a British subject tremble) the same day. Guilt *there* never finds a protector, the executive sword of justice is outstretched with unremitting vengeance; whilst the lenient, the soul-saving hand of mercy, here snatches from sublunary punishment, and too often leaves the convict to the determined laws of heaven.

Thus much is due to their good policy and morals, but the warmest acknowledgments are due also from captain Roche, for their civility, politeness, and humanity. He received every hospitality a foreigner had a right to expect, and every friendly service the traveller and the distressed could wish. He was amenable to their laws, and their justice acquitted him, not with the common discharges from a court of equity, but an approbation of conduct.

We come now to a very material and interesting part of this unfortunate transaction. Our newspapers, our magazines, and publications of all kinds, have resounded, in publicly advancing, that captain Roche sent in for Mr. Ferguson under a fictitious name, and upon Ferguson's coming out, then stabbed him, &c. Transcendently infamous and horrid as this charge is, the bitterest and severest prosecutors of Mr. Roche, don't attempt to say, or even hint it. The affidavit of that unwearied prevaricating gentleman, Mr. Grant, goes so far, as to say, that "he overheard Mr. Chiron, at whose house they lodged, tell Ferguson, that there was an officer without, desired to speak *with him*; and I think, he added, that he sent *no name*, or would not mention *his name*, or used words which expressed his *ignorance of the name*, and left captain Ferguson and me in equal ignorance. Captain Ferguson went out of the room, and I, *conceiving some suspicion, followed him*. I looked for him in the passage, and from the outer door, but not seeing him, returned into the hall next the street; I met him coming out of that room, with his *bat and sword* on, and his *CANE in his hand*."

Be pleased, reader, now to attend to the affidavit of Mr. Chiron *himself*, who swears at the requisition of Mr. Oloff Marthini Bergh, provincial fiscal; that about six o'clock in the evening, a slave boy, called Jacob, of Mr. Petrus Johannes de Wit's, came to the attestant's house, and said, there was an English officer in the street, who *who wanted to speak with a captain Matthews*, whereupon the attestant hearing that the person would not come into the house, went and asked the gentlemen, who were sitting there, "if there was one of the company whose name was Matthews, adding, there was an officer without, who wanted to speak with that gentleman, but would not come in; when one of the English gentlemen, named Ferguson, rose and went out of the gallery, which the attestant seeing, rose likewise and went into the hall; but that the aforementioned lieutenant Ferguson, in the mean time, with his *sword* by his side, and a *cane* in his hand, came out of the room, and went a very quick step out of the house, to the other side of the street, near the little garden; where an English officer, short of stature, and dressed in a red coat, was walking, when the aforementioned captain Ferguson walked quickly on, and turning round the corner of the hospital wall, lost sight of them."

We hope this is sufficient to convince the impartial world, that the name of *Matthews* was enquired for without any *thinking*, and not *mentioning of a name*, or that Mr. Chiron used words that expressed his *ignorance of the name*. Strange and infamous prevarications! The reader will be pleased to remember, that on captain Roche's walking on his *way home* with the slave *Jephtha*, and then, *accidentally* near the house where Ferguson lodged, that another slave boy, upon seeing captain Roche, immediately ran into the house. This is the *assertion* of captain Roche, but mind, it is the *affidavit* of Chiron likewise; for he swears, that a boy did come into his house, that this slave boy was named Jacob, and the slave of Johannis de Wit. Observe also, that the time corresponds to a moment, and that *Chiron swears*, the boy enquired for a *Matthews*, then *in the house*. In the name of every thing divine and human, what business, what right had *Ferguson* to answer to the name of *Matthews*? why did not any one else in the company answer to that name? was it consistent in him (*Ferguson*) to answer to the name of *Matthews*? or is there a shadow

shadow of insinuation by Mr. Chiron the messenger, that Ferguson was called out? Shame, shame, be on the head of that prevaricator Grant! The truth is, that captain Roche had been previously described to, and the slave hired for the purpose of giving information to Ferguson of captain Roche's arrival, and to send word in to Ferguson, when captain Roche was at hand, that an English officer wanted to speak with a captain Matthews. Here was the deep scheme of the assassination, and we hope, by the following affidavits, to unravel it to the full satisfaction of every candid reader.

"On the 18th day of August, 1773, personally appeared Phildah M'Kennon, late a passenger to India, in the ship Vansittart, and made oath, that while the said ship was at the Cape of Good Hope, he heard the following conversation between Mr. Worthy, the chief officer, and Mr. Carncross, the surgeon of the said ship, and captain Young, viz. Mr. Worthy said he wished Roche was apprehended, Mr. Carncross hoped he might not, saying, what would they do if they took him, that for himself, he would give six hundred dollars before any harm should come to captain Roche. Mr. Worthy being warm in the debate, Mr. Carncross said, O fie, Mr. Worthy, you would do your best to defend yourself if you was used as lieutenant Ferguson used captain Roche. The doctor then grew angry, and stamped his foot on the deck and went away; Captain Young said he was very sorry for both sides, that he blamed captain Ferguson as much as the other; that among the boats crew, who came off after the decease of lieutenant Ferguson, he heard that lieutenant Ferguson *had sent a black boy to see if captain Roche was in the street, which boy seeing captain Roche, told lieutenant Ferguson, he was coming that way, on which lieutenant Ferguson ran out with his cane in his hand, and his sword on, and knocked captain Roche down with his cane; that on Mr. Roche's recovery, he desired lieutenant Ferguson to use him as a gentleman, and draw his sword, which he did, after which captain Roche had wounded him in the thigh, and then desired him to forbear, which he would not, and soon after fell, when captain Roche went away.* And further he saith not. Sworn to, before me,

(Signed) JOHN WATSON.

(Signed) PHILDAH M'KENNON.

This affidavit, though varying in the report, confirms generally that captain Roche was beset. It is happy, indeed,

for this unfortunate gentleman, that ignorance clouded the imagination of villainy, else they might have been infamous enough to have asserted that captain Roche assumed the name of Matthews, and wanted to speak with Ferguson; but the extent of their charge, is an enquiry for a Matthews, and Ferguson's answering to the name, confirms particularly, that that name, Matthews, was the signal for the assassination. If any thing is wanting to give strength to what we know, and what the public have not the least doubt of, we shall subjoin the following affidavit:

"On the 24th day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1774, personally appeared, George Watt of Infantry, private, late a passenger on board the East India ship Vansittart, and made oath, that he recollects a variety of circumstances which escaped his memory, when he made a former deposition before John Watson, Esq; and particularly, that lieutenant Ferguson's servant named Alexander, did, a day or two after his master's decease, inform this deponent, that his said master, lieutenant Ferguson, gave him directions *to watch the moment captain Roche came on shore, and acquainted him he did not intend to fight till the evening, that he should not give him so much advantage as he imagined, as he had the character of a good swordsmen; but he would by another stratagem, which Alexander gave this deponent to understand, was, that his master intended to discharge a pistol, as he would not give captain Roche the advantage of a sword.*—Further, Alexander informed this deponent, he had, at that time some things of his master's, which his said master desired him to keep if he was killed, but that he said he was not apprehensive of it, as perhaps he should dispatch Roche sooner than he was aware of.

(Signed) GEORGE WATT.
Bombay, August, 24, 1774. Sworn before me,

(Signed) DANIEL DRAPER.
We presume, that the general report confirmed by the affidavit of M'Kennon, and the oath of Ferguson's servant, that his master gave him directions *to watch the motions of Capt. Roche; and saying to his servant, he did not intend to fight till evening, with the expression, that Ferguson made use of "another stratagem," and his intention to discharge a pistol, as he would not give Capt. Roche the advantage of a sword, demonstrates that Captain Roche was actually beset.*

If the reader is not yet satisfied of that point, we beg leave to refer him to the affidavit of Grant himself, whose unguarded deposition, acknowledges that (deposition of Charles Grant, as given to the Dutch fiscal at the Cape, September, 1773.)

“About six o'clock in the evening, of the fourth of September, several ladies and gentlemen, passengers of the *Vansittart* Indiaman, who were lodgers at Mr. Chiron's house, and myself among the number, returning to that house from the companies garden, were met by Colonel Cay, another passenger of the same ship, and Mr. Sturges the purser, who, after some discourse, proceeded from towards the garden, as we did to our lodgings; at the door of the said house, Captain Ferguson, Mr. Brodie, myself, and another gentleman, who I think was Mr. Pemberton, standing together; whilst the ladies were entering, Captain Ferguson told us *laughingly*, that Mr. Sturges with whom *we had just parted*, had *whispered* to him, that he had seen Captain Roche (also a passenger of the *Vansittart*) on shore. Mr. Sturges added, that he believed the Captain (meaning Roche) *was a little disguised*. We all treated this information with contempt and disdain; and I observed to Captain Ferguson, that he should be provided with a *better* stick, than the one he held in his hand, pointing to it, he replied *shaking it*, that *it was a very good one, in which Mr. Brodie concurred, holding it to me to feel the weight of it*. All this passed more in pleasantry than in seriousness, for I did not *myself*, nor I believe did any other gentleman present, *nor any gentleman belonging to the Vansittart* imagine that Capt. Roche would call upon Capt. Ferguson, or that *if he did*, Capt. Ferguson should answer him with any other weapon than a *cane*.”

Mr. Grant here acknowledges, that upon Mr. Sturges's *whispering* to Ferguson, that he had seen Roche, and that he believed him to be *a little disguised*, Mr. Sturges immediately left them; and here we beg leave to ask for what purpose did he leave them, but to see if Capt. Roche was still walking where he had been, and was near at hand? The pistols, the whisper, the shaking of the cane by them *all*, and every other attending circumstance, which the impartial reader may draw, too plainly proves that Capt. Roche was way-laid, and a design to murder him was concerted and determined on by the whole association. —We could bring proof upon proof to justify us in this assertion, were they not

too voluminous, it is sufficient, that their own acknowledgments condemn them, and justify Captain Roche in his defence.

We judged it proper to be a little particular in this point, as the report is of two years standing, that Capt. Roche sent in under a borrowed name, and in the dark stabbed Ferguson. Was not the affidavit of Chiron so very positive, Grant might have twisted the message to another purpose; he might (and from the general rancour of his heart, and the blackness of his mind, he undoubtedly would) have sworn, that the message was, “a Capt. Matthews wanted to speak with Lieut. Ferguson;” which would have been of the most dangerous tendency, if not fatal, to Capt. Roche; but an All-wise God, who protects the innocent and confounds the guilty, whose providence is over all his works, prevented their diabolical machinations, and frustrated the evil of their intentions. His omniscience foresaw the depending fate of his creature, and his omnipotence protected him in the hour of danger: may his more glorious attribute of mercy, in the day of judgment, draw a veil over the human frailties of Lieut. Ferguson, and may he have expiated his offences by his sublunary punishment.

By the affidavit of Mr. Vanderpoel, it may be seen, that Captain Roche, immediately after the falling of Ferguson, repaired to his lodgings. He had not been there an hour before six of the fiscal officers entered the house with drawn sabres, and as usual at the Cape, attended by a number of maffiffs of a ferocious breed, who are taught, if their masters are attacked, to seize the offender, and if not prevented, tear him to death. On their entry, they demanded Capt. Roche; and Mr. Vanderpoel, who had been informed of the affair by his slave Jephtha, immediately told the officers, “Give my compliments to the fiscal, and tell him I will wait on him immediately.” The meaning of which is, that a denial of an accused person in these cases, is no less than a confiscation of life and goods; and, that willing to save Capt. Roche from the rigour of a dungeon, he generously waited on the fiscal, and with another gentleman of great eminence, became security for Capt. Roche's appearance. An act of the highest friendship, as the escape of Capt. Roche would have been attended with the same penalty, viz. confiscation of life and goods. Be pleased to observe, that the motives of Mr. Vanderpoel were, a thorough conviction of Capt. Roche's innocence; for

for as the Dutch slave, Jephtha, understood not a word of English, nor Capt. Roche a syllable of Dutch, it was impossible to deceive Mr. Vanderpoel in the account; when, therefore, he found their two stories so exactly correspond, he wished to save Capt. Roche from the horrors of a dungeon, while the fiscal's men guarded the house till his return. Before the fiscal he pledged his life and property for a stranger; an act of humanity that was the sole direction of heaven.

Proceedings before the supreme court of judicature at the Case of Good Hope.

To give all the evidence against Capt. Roche that ever was given, we shall in the first place insert the deposition of Charles Grant, made to the Dutch fiscal; which the reader will plainly perceive is a malicious and slanderous narrative, and that the depositions contradict themselves; and though given with all possible malice, are sufficient to acquit Capt. Roche, and confirm several things we have advanced.

Depositions of Mr. Charles Grant, before the Dutch Fiscal, between the 5th and 12th of Sept. 1773.—For the first Part of Mr. Grant's Narrative, see p. 28.

"We joined the ladies and drank tea, when I was about to rise from table, I overheard Mr. Chiron, telling Lieut. Ferguson, that there was an officer without who desired to speak with him; and I think he added, that he sent no name, or would not mention his name, or used words which expressed his own ignorance of the name, and left Lieut. Ferguson and me in equal ignorance. Capt. Ferguson went out of the room, and I conceiving some suspicion, followed him. I looked for him into the passage, and from the outer door, but not seeing him, returned to go in the hall next the street; I met him coming out of that room with his hat and sword on, and his cane in his hand. I said to him with some earnestness, holding my hand to his breast, *You are going out, or, Are you going out?* or words to that purpose, which indicated curiosity, and a desire to enter into conversation with him: He passed me without reply, and it was then so dusky, or dark, that I could not distinguish the lines of his countenance, but he seemed by his gestures to be very composed. I followed with my eye, without seeing any other person, except a boy, who run after him until he turned short round the angle of the wall, which was one side opposite to the companies garden, the angular point of this wall hid him from me, but instantly after I heard a clashing as of a stick, against a sword,

with several blustering threatening exclamations, such as "G—d damn you," or, "Damn you, you scoundrel, I'll teach you," from a voice which I knew to be Capt. Roche's: I ran forward, and saw Lieut. Ferguson and Capt. Roche engaged together, the former, as striking the latter with a cane, and he, (the latter) one instant very near Lieut. Ferguson, and again further off from him, as if endeavouring to catch his weapon to strike him over the head, and to push at him:—Lieut. Ferguson rather gained ground, the other seemed to keep further off from him, and to send forth an inarticulate sound, somewhat resembling that which one makes when suddenly immersed in water. At that juncture he called to me, who stood within a few yards of them, being, just as I came out of the house, without either sword, cane, or hat, "Mr. Grant, are you a man, and will see me used in this manner?"

It struck me that this appeal was made without any expectation of an answer; but I could not help saying with surprise, "yes," for I had seen nothing that had a tendency to foul play on the part of Capt. Ferguson; the other had the higher ground, and although he had retreated a few steps, seemed the most busy of the two. Capt. Ferguson appeared to me as still using of a cane, and as more deliberate in his motions than Capt. Roche; immediately, as I think, after using these words to me, he called to Lieut. Ferguson, "Draw, damn you, draw!" I then saw Lieut. Ferguson, with a ceremony which I felt unsuitable to the time, first throw back his right hand behind the line of his shoulder, next applying it to his left side, and make with it the motion of drawing his sword; but the darkness prevented me from seeing the blade distinctly. He advanced nearer to Capt. Roche, and bent forward, being short sighted, as if to distinguish clearly the position of his antagonist's body or his sword. The next instant I saw them in a kind of struggle, not holding each other, but at a sword's length, and as if a sword had been fastened between them; Lieut. Ferguson remained a few moments in that position, his right hand as if holding his sword to Captain Roche, but without pushing, and himself without lunging, or hardly any action that I could perceive, except several circular wavings* with his left hand, as if feeling for his adversaries sword: he had been entirely silent from the begin-

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* This is the Highland Twist

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ning, which though I stopt not to consider then, had the effect of throwing me into greater uncertainty and suspense, but his posture and inaction at this juncture were altogether unaccountable to me; his situation presented to my mind precisely that feeling which one has in dreams, of making ineffectual efforts to shun danger or annoy an enemy. From this momentary fascination he was disengaged by recoiling confusedly a few steps. I went close up to him, and saw no more of Capt. Roche. Mr. Chiron and the rest of the gentlemen came to us at the same instant: Lieut. Ferguson reeled—I imagined he was stunned by a blow on the head, and stretched out my hands to support him—that moment he fell on his back at full length—I conceived that too to be only a temporary deprivation of sense; for not having once heard the clashing of two swords against each other, nor seen any mutual thrusts exchanged, it did not at first occur to me that his life might be in danger; but on carrying him to Mr. Chiron's house we found, that among other wounds, he had received a mortal one on the left breast, and that he was in agony. From the time of his fall he uttered only some convulsive sobs, and a few minutes after he was brought in he expired.

The whole affair passed in much less time than I take to relate; I think it could scarcely have taken up above a minute and a half, and its *suddenness*, its total irregularity, my *absence* or rather *darkness* of the evening, and my *own agitation*, may have prevented me from seeing or remarking every circumstance *accurately*; above all, the shocking catastrophe took such entire possession of my thoughts, that some things which I might otherwise have remembered, may have been driven from them beyond the possibility of recal. In what I have related, however, I have admitted none of the conjectures which my knowledge of the different characters of the men, of past transactions, and my reflections upon the present have led me to form.

(Signed) CHA. GRANT.

“The above is a true copy of the deposition given at the Cape of Good-Hope.

Sworn before me at Bombay, this 11th of May, 1774. D. DRAPER.

(A true copy)

JAMES TON, Not. Pub.

Let this *narrative* be compared with Mr. Chiron's affidavit, and the infamous prevarication will be easily seen; it confirms also Ferguson's striking with a cane, the nature of the wounds, and many other things which the reader's penetration may

readily suggest. As Mr. Grant's is the only evidence on the part of the prosecution, we beg leave to lay before the public, what affidavits may be necessary on the part of Capt. Roche.

To prove that Capt. Roche was attacked and *beset* in the manner we have asserted, the slave *Jeptha*, who though but 11 years of age, at the request of Capt. Roche was examined, and declared,

“That the said David Roche, who was known to him by the description of the short English officer, came to lodge at his master's house, and that a short time after his landing, he was desirous to take a walk to see the Cape; and that he, *Jeptha*, was ordered by his master to accompany the officer, who had his usual sword on his side, but no cane.

“That the said short English Captain, walking by Mr. Chiron's house, that he, *Jeptha*, from his own cord, went and sat down upon Mr. Chiron's steps, and that a young lad, slave to the old counsellor Mr. Petrus Johannes de Wit, named Jacob, came out of the house, and seeing Capt. Roche walking, he asked *Jeptha* who that short gentleman was, and that he, *Jeptha*, answered that it was an English gentleman who lodged at his master's. That thereupon the said Jacob immediately returned to the house of the said Mr. Chiron, and soon after a tall English gentleman, dressed in a light blue coat, and a cane and sword in his hand, came out of that house, and went to the corner of the hospital wall, where he found the short English officer, after whom he walked round the corner, and he, *Jeptha*, followed them. That he saw the said tall English gentleman, who came out of the house of the said Chiron, strike the short English gentleman with the cane over his head, and several other places; whereupon the said Captain Roche, recoiling back to avoid the blows, fell down; and that two persons unknown to him, *Jeptha*, came up and lifted him from the ground, and thereupon the said Capt. Roche grasped hold of the tall Englishman's cane, and held the same fast; but in this, as well as in what hereafter follows, the said *Jeptha* varied. But it is to be observed, that the first said that the tall Englishman first drew his sword, and then again, that the short Englishman drew his, but finally, he positively declared, that while the short officer held the cane of the tall Englishman, the tall one, whilst he held the cane with his left hand, drew his sword with his right hand, but could not get it clear out of the scabbard; and that

that thereupon the short officer said to the tall one, draw your sword, and that the short and tall gentlemen let go the cane, each having drawn their swords out of their scabbard, and immediately fell to each other, which he, Jephtha, by reason of its being rather dark, could not see so well, but that he heard the clashing of their swords, and that he also saw the tall Englishman fall to the ground, whereupon he, Jephtha, was so terrified, that he run from thence home to his master.

The Affidavit of Mr. Chiron, before the Dutch Fiscal.

That immediately after this, the attestant heard very loud talking from that side, without understanding the same; and heard likewise, as if some person was struck with a cane, that thereupon the attestant went to the corner of his pavement, next to the bench that is there, and that he then saw the English Captain, who lodged with the attestant, strike the short officer some blows with his cane; likewise that the short officer moved his hands as if he struck the Capt. who lodged with the attestant, without perceiving, as it began to be dark, that he had a cane, or any other weapon in his hand.

That the attestant, with a design to separate these two Englishmen, going two or three steps from his pavement, he then heard the clashing of side arms, but without seeing them, ran quickly into his house, and told the English gentlemen who were sitting in the gallery, gentlemen, come out, there are two Englishmen a fighting together; when some of them, without knowing who they were, or how many, rose quickly and went with the attestant without on the pavement.

That the attestant going with the above-mentioned gentlemen to the corner of the hospital wall, the short officer passed by them running, who, to the attestant's thinking, was busy in putting his side arms into the scabbard, or made some motions like it with his body and arms, and went along the little garden (and ran away) without being able to declare positively whether the aforementioned short officer, had a common sword, or any other weapon by his side, or not.

That the attestant going further with the before-mentioned gentlemen, found the aforementioned Captain Ferguson, lying stretched out on the ground and speechless; wherefore he lifted the said Capt. from the ground, and brought him into the house, and, laying him on a cot, died some time that very evening.

To produce here the numberless affidavits we have in possession, authorized by

the proper hand and seal of the court of judicature, would be swelling this pamphlet to volumes, we shall only add that every necessary witness was examined, and Capt. Roche most honourably acquitted. That the Dutch governor, and the fiscal, truly sensible of his innocence, and conscious that a party was raised against him, and that he was in extreme danger of his life, gave him the strongest recommendations to the French army, where he might have been as honourably accommodated as in his other situation. That upon Capt. Roche's refusing to enter into a foreign service, and expressing his resolution to spend his days in the service of his king and country, the governor and fiscal provided him a passage to Bombay in a French ship, where he went with the utmost expedition, in the face of his former enemies, and of many more, whom the shameful stories of Adam Ferguson, Grant, Brodie, &c. had very unjustly made so.

There he had to encounter party upon party, and those who have any knowledge of human nature, will not be surprized at it; they know that the first impressions on the heart, are generally the strongest, and that prejudices of every kind, if at all, are with great difficulty eradicated.

After captain Roche had received the fullest justification of his conduct at the Cape, he soon after, by the direction of the governor and fiscal, went on board a French Indiaman, *L'Ambition*, and proceeded directly to his destination at Bombay, where soon after his arrival, (Mr. Grant, Brodie, and Ferguson's brother, with many others who had been either enticed into, or threatened with ruin in case they refused to become of that party, had previously arrived) they lodged a second information before the governor and council of Bombay, upon which information, the following warrant was granted for captain Roche's apprehension.

The Honourable William Hornby, Esq; President and Governor of Bombay and its Dependancies, &c. his Majesty's Justices for the Town and Island of Bombay.

To Mr. William Arden, Sheriff of Bombay, greeting.

To the Marshall or Constable of the said Town and County.

WHEREAS information hath been lodged with us his majesty's justices, against David Roche, late a passenger on board the Vansittart Indiaman, on her voyage from England bound to the East Indies, that he, the said David Roche,

did

did murder and slay at the Dutch settlements near the Cape of Good Hope, John Ferguson, also a passenger on board the said ship *Vanfittart*, while the ship lay at the Cape of Good Hope. These therefore are to will and require you Mr. William Arden, sheriff of this town and island, to apprehend and keep in safe custody the body of the said David Roche, in order that he may be sent to England by the first ship, to answer the said offence, and for your so doing, this shall be unto you a sufficient warrant, as well as to all others whom it may concern. Dated in Bombay, this third day of August, 1774.

(Signed) WILLIAM HORNBY, P. E. WRENCH, D. DRAPER, B. FLETCHER, JOHN WATSON, W. TAYLOR, and ROBERT GARDEN.

Sometime after captain Roche had been taken into custody, and kept in prison, the governor and council proceeded to examine the witnesses *pro* and *con* with regard to the supposed murder (the nature of which the reader is already acquainted with) captain Roche, after having made his defence in a very masterly and copious manner, concluded it as follows, and then in very learned and sensible arguments, which are here quoted, urged his *discharge* and reasons for *bail*.

"I cannot conclude without observing to you, honourable Sir and gentlemen, what I conceive must be obvious to every candid and unprejudiced person, that from the remarkable circumstances acknowledged and confessed by Mr. Grant in his *narrative* and *depositions*, the law will deem him a *principal abettor*; and an *accessary* to the *fact*; and from Mr. Grant's answer to my address, during the conflict, he evidently was so: for his conduct through the whole of it is very extraordinary, he declares he was close at Ferguson's back, and saw him turn the corner, was at the commencement to the end of the conflict; saw Ferguson came me before he drew his sword; saw us engaged with swords drawn; and, notwithstanding Mr. Grant coolly waits the event, without attempting either to prevent the bad consequences, or to call assistance, which is clear was in his power to do; and he certainly had sufficient reason to have expected it might have arrived in time to have been effectual, from the distance they were from the house at the time. Instead of which, Mr. Grant remains on the spot a spectator (not in my behalf I am sure) and refuses to interfere, although confessedly addressed by me to interfere. From

whom then could Mr. Grant have reason to fear, though unarmed (for his hat could have been of no service but to prevent his catching cold); from me he certainly had none, nor could he from captain Ferguson, whose great accomplishments he so much extols. How then can this part of Mr. Grant's behaviour be accounted for otherwise than by his having abetted, persuaded and encouraged capt. Ferguson to make so base an *assault*, to which he must have been *privy*, and hoped for an *event*, in his friend's behalf, far different than it turned out. If Mr. Grant is possessed of those nice feelings, he seems so desirous the world should suppose him to be, I believe no man, as himself expresses *it*, will envy him his feelings on so fatal an event, in which he most evidently has borne so large a share.

"Having thus far addressed myself to you, gentlemen, I doubt not a favourable opinion from your candour and impartiality, and that it will be a means of removing the strong popular prejudices subsisting against *me*. I now proceed, honourable Sir and gentlemen, to require my discharge; or, at any rate, *bail*; and I hope my unprecedented *case*, and uneasy situation, will sufficiently plead my excuse, for endeavouring to prevail in obtaining my *liberty*; and to lay before you such reasons as occur to me in support thereof; from a confidence in your justice, honour and humanity, to give every such plea the most mature deliberation. In support of my plea for my discharge, it is what the law distinguishes by the title of a foreign plea: I must therefore use it on this *occasion*, and except to the jurisdiction: the fact, as alleged against me, being not only without the jurisdiction of the honourable East India company's *charter*, but without any British jurisdiction *whatever*, unless such is granted by his majesty's special commission for the trial thereof; and before *such* commission is sued out by way of appeal by the next heir, according to the established forms of law. I humbly conceive either arrest or commitment must be illegal. And this, honourable Sir, and gentlemen, brings me to consider and represent to you the nature of a warrant.

"Warrants may be granted in extraordinary cases by his majesty's privy council, or secretaries of state, but ordinarily by justices of the peace, which they may do in any cases where they *have* a jurisdiction over the offence, in order to compel the person accused to appear before

before them: for it would be absurd to give them power to examine the offender, unless they had also a power to compel him to attend, and submit to such examination. And this extends to all treasons, felonies, and breaches of the peace, and to all such offences as by statute they have power to punish." (*Vide Blackstone, vol. 4, fol. 290.*)

With respect to murder committed in combat (in a country not within the British empire,) the law I humbly presume runs *thus*: Suppose two British subjects fight a duel (in France for instance) the one falls, and the survivor returns to England; at the suit of the deceased, the king, by virtue of his *prerogative*, may issue a commission to the lord high constable, to try the survivor as a murderer. And he is also invested with a discretionary right, either to grant or refuse such commission, as I am informed is recorded of Queen Elizabeth, on application being made for a commission to try Sir Francis Drake for the death of a man he had illegally condemned *abroad*; but the queen, by advice of the officers of state, refused to grant it on consideration of his great services. Charles the Second, on an application made by the friends of a man slain by a British subject, granted such a commission.

How hard then, honourable Sir and gentlemen, must my case appear; arrested and committed for a fact alledged and acknowledged in the warrant against me, to have been perpetrated out of the king's dominions, and that you, gentlemen, cannot try me here, as it is out of your *jurisdiction*: and this warrant granted against me, without any application from the *heir at law*, or relation of the *deceased*, whose death I am charged with, without any coroners inquest to found the indictment on, without even the surgeon's affidavit to prove the deceased died of the *wounds*, or even the binding over the malicious informers to *prosecute*, who if I must be sent to England, undoubtedly *they* should also, to be present at my *trial*, if I am to be tried *there*. And this leads me to consider, that the trying me at any rate, being vested in his majesty's *discretion*, who can determine if he will grant such *commission*; and should he be graciously pleased so to do, is it not reasonable to suppose the right of the subject will be equally considered, and the commission to try me be sent to India, where I have my living witnesses *residing*; and where, if at liberty, or admitted to bail, or at any rate, I may

have the advantage of pursuing my just rights as a British subject, of preparing for a future *trial*, and examining my witnesses on the *spot*. If such commission, as very probably may be the case, should issue to try me *here*, and which so evidently comes nearest the point of maintaining the right of the *subject*, how much would the sending me to Europe add to my unavoidable *perplexities*, by the additional expences, troubles, and vexations I shall be compelled to undergo. Justice, candour, and humanity plead so strongly for your due consideration on the above points, that it is almost unnecessary to urge it as an *individual*.

Having thus finished my pleas in respect to my discharge, I perceive they may most of them be equally urged as to the granting me bail; I therefore shall only subjoin to what I have already set forth, that I am possessed of sundry affidavits in my favour, and doubt not to be able to procure *more*. The whole of my charge has been already considered under that jurisdiction, which had an undoubted right to enquire *into it*, and whose laws are so remarkably *severe on such occasions*. I was the whole time, while the proceedings were going on, a prisoner on parole to the Dutch fiscal at the Cape; and Mr. Vanderpoel, at whose house I lodged, was security for my *person* to the fiscal, to be delivered to him whenever he should require it; I pursued his advice in not embarking again on board the *Vanstuart*, and went on board a French ship laying at the Cape, with his knowledge and *acquiescence*, and even the French captain made enquiry of the *governor* if he should admit me on board, and was given to understand he might do so.

All which is not difficult to be enquired *into*, and a very little time will confirm it. I made the best of my way to Bombay, the place of my destination, and at last arrived there after various *misfortunes* and disappointments. Conscious of my *innocence*, I had no dread, but voluntarily came to claim my inherent rights under a British flag, being sensible I had never acted so as to endanger a forfeiture of *them*; and you, gentlemen, must be sensible I have neither broke the peace, or committed any one act since my arrival under your jurisdiction to give offence.

I have only to add, that as I mean no offence, but only to urge those reasonable pleas in my behalf, which my situation and unprecedented case appears to *require*, I hope therefore none will be

taken, but every candid allowance made, where to your judgments I may appear to have been mistaken.

In answer to this, captain Roche received the following letter,

To Captain David Roche.

S I R,

THE letter you addressed to the honourable William Hornby, Esq; &c. his majesty's justices for the town and island of Bombay, was yesterday laid before them, wherein you reply to the narrative of Mr. Charles Grant, and urged fundry pleas for your being released from the restraint you are at present under, or at least to be admitted to bail.

In reply to this letter, I have the commands of those to whom it was addressed, to acquaint you, that you were committed to safe custody for the killing of captain John Ferguson, because they esteemed it their duty so to do; and they still think they are not authorized by law, either to release you, or to admit you to bail; you will accordingly be held in restraint till the sailing of the first ship for England, when you will be sent on board her, at which time an authentic copy of this letter, with copies of all the other papers and depositions relative to this unhappy affair will be transmitted to the honourable the court of directors.

I am further commanded to acquaint you, that the interrogatories you enclosed in a former letter, which you desired might be administered to major Robert Haffard, and another person at Broach, have been transmitted thither for that purpose; and, that your restraint may be attended with no disadvantage to your defence, they will give orders for the examinations to be taken of any other persons you may desire to produce on your behalf, on your delivering a list of their names, and the questions you want to put to them.

Due enquiry will also be made at the Cape of Good Hope, of whomsoever you may point out that can say any thing in your favour, relative to the affair in question.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,
Bombay Castle, GEORGE SKIPP.
August 31st. 1774.

We need not acquaint our readers with the sufferings Capt. Roche has gone through during his imprisonment. He is now in England, and blessed with a good conscience, and the company of a tender, affectionate, affable, and sensible lady, he waits with patience and fortitude, an

event which will prove of the utmost consequence to him, to every individual, and the liberties of this country. When under examination before the privy council, he made the following short defence.

My Lords,

"Your lordships have heard the evidence against me, which is incompetent in law: I submit it to your lordships, whether, in the character of an officer, or a man, I could submit to the treatment of Lieut. Ferguson without drawing my sword. Your lordships are convinced I was knocked down and assaulted previous to my drawing; and Mr. Ferguson fought with both sword and cane. That after having been knock'd down, I called out to my assailer to draw, that I even called to his friend to take him away. What could I do more to establish my character as an officer, or as a man of humanity? After this, my lords, self defence will justify me in the eyes of God and man, that as a private gentleman, much more an officer, I could do no less than I have done. Your lordships will see the necessity of defending myself when an inevitable attack, premeditated and consulted, was made upon my life, and the variety of affidavits transmitted to the court of directors, in confirmation of it, and of the whole proceedings will prove this matter to your lordships fuller satisfaction.

To the Account of the Trial of Mrs. Rudd, in our last Magazine, we now add the Speech of Mr. Justice Aston, and his Charge to the Jury.

A Little before nine o'clock the lord-mayor, judges, and aldermen being assembled, the prisoner was called to the bar, and the business was opened by Mr. Justice Aston in the following elegant speech:

"Margaret Caroline Rudd, at the last September session, upon your being brought to the bar to plead to several indictments found against you for forgery, it was insisted upon by your counsel, that in point of law you ought not to be put upon your trial at all, as you have confessed yourself to be an accomplice before the justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex, and had been by them admitted as an evidence for the crown, against your companions in guilt, Robert and Daniel Perreau. The ground of that claim was founded upon the supposed merit of the discovery you had made: that being admitted to give evidence as an accomplice, and having performed your engagement to the public,

by being examined before the grand jury, and being ready to have given evidence upon the trial, if called upon, you was intitled to pardon: or not to have been prosecuted, that you might have time to appear elsewhere; that the constant practice in regard to accomplices becoming the king's evidence was, that they should not be prosecuted for the offence they had confessed, or such like offences: that a contrary conduct would be a breach of faith with you, and would discourage the future discovery of criminals, if after such disclosures, they were, nevertheless, to undergo prosecutions for their offences. To this it was answered, that the discovery meant by law or practice to intitle an accomplice to favour, must be a full, ample, and true discovery; and that it would never discourage the making such discoveries, if criminals, offering themselves as witnesses, were made to understand, that to intitle themselves to mercy or favour, they are to make a full discovery of all the offences about which they were questioned, and of all their accomplices in guilt. And it was farther insisted, that you had not made a fair disclosure, at the time of your examination, of all you knew relative to the forgeries which had been committed and published; but that you stood charged by the grand jury with several other forgeries which you had denied the knowledge of. Upon the debate of this matter before the bench of gaol delivery, the judges present, not all concurring in one opinion, and it being judged a point of great weight and importance, in the criminal law, fit to be fully considered, and finally settled, how far, under what circumstances, and in what manner, an accomplice, received as a witness, ought to be intitled to favour and mercy; the farther consideration of the matter was then deferred, in order that the opinion of all the judges might be taken upon the point of law.

“ Eleven of the judges have accordingly met, the lord chief justice of the common pleas being absent through indisposition; and have maturely and deliberately considered of the matter, under all the circumstances; and it falls to my share to deliver, in your presence, to the public, the substance of their reasons upon the occasion, that the ground of their resolves may be rightly understood. All the judges were of opinion, that in cases not within any statute, an accomplice, who fully discloses the joint guilt of himself and of his companions, and truly answers all questions, that are

put to him, and is admitted by justices of the peace as a witness against his companions, and who, when called upon, does give evidence accordingly, and appears under all the circumstances of the case to have acted a fair and an ingenuous part, and to have made a full and true information, ought not to be prosecuted for his own guilt so disclosed by him, nor perhaps for any other offence of the same kind, which he may accidentally, and without any bad design, have omitted in his confession; but he cannot by law plead this in bar to any indictment against him, nor avail himself of it upon his trial; for it is merely an equitable claim to the mercy of the crown, from the magistrates express or implied promise of an indemnity, upon certain conditions that have been performed; it can only come before the court by way of application to put off the trial, in order to give the prisoner time to apply elsewhere. Nine of the eleven judges were of opinion, that all the circumstances relative to a prisoner's claim of indemnity, in such a case, not only may, but OUGHT to be laid before the court, to enable them to exercise their discretion, whether upon the grounds before them, the trial should be put off, and consequently have intimation given that the prisoner ought not to be prosecuted; for the discretionary power exercised by the justices of the peace in admitting accomplices to be witnesses, founded in practice only, cannot controul the authority of the court of gaol delivery, and exempt at all events the accomplice from being prosecuted. Upon every motion made, upon collateral equitable grounds, the court will see and examine into the whole truth, and consequently ought to be informed of all the circumstances affecting the case.

“ The affidavit of the justices, therefore, must in this case be necessarily taken into consideration, to see upon what ground they admit the prisoner as a witness. For if the court looked no farther than the prisoner's own information, in the present case, they could not have learnt from thence that she had ever been considered as an accomplice at all; and as such had been admitted as a witness against the Perreaus in either of the prosecutions. Upon their affidavit it appears that the public faith was not engaged but conditionally, and that there was an express admonition given to the prisoner, not to conceal any part of the truth.

"The same nine judges also were of opinion, that if the matter stood singly upon the two informations of the prisoner, compared with the indictments against her, that she ought to have been tried upon all or any of them; for from the prisoner's information, she is no accomplice; she has not confessed herself guilty of any offence at all. By their representation the share she has had in these transactions is perfectly innocent; but she exhibits a charge against Robert and Daniel Perreau, the one soliciting her to imitate the hand of William Adair, from a paper he produces; the other forcing her to do the act of forgery; under the threat and fear of death. Her two informations are contradictory; and every indictment that is preferred against her proceeds upon a falsification of the accounts she has given; for the answers to the justices interrogation, that she did not know of any other forgeries; so she does not confess, make any discovery, or become a witness concerning these offences; and if she has suppressed the truth, and not made a full and fair disclosure, she forfeits all equitable claim to favour and mercy. But if she has *told the truth, and the whole truth*, she cannot be convicted. On the other hand, taking the affidavit of the justices, and all the case into consideration, if she is guilty of the charge contained in the indictments preferred by Sir Thomas Frankland, the judges are of opinion, as her informations before the justices have no relation to these charges, they can in no light be applied to mitigate her offences.

"Upon the whole, whether the prisoner is guilty or not guilty is a fact still to be tried by a jury upon legal evidence only, without prejudice to the prisoner from any thing which has been insisted upon in point of law by her counsel to exempt her from any trial at all; for it would be hard indeed upon the subject, who has a right to advice and assistance of counsel in all matters and points of law that may arise upon his case, if the eventual decision of the court against the points of law insisted upon in his behalf, should prejudice the subsequent trial of the facts, which is ultimately to be governed by the rule of evidence, and to be decided by the verdict of the jury. I hope and trust, the facts will be tried without the least attention to, or even a remembrance of, any one matter or thing whatever, which has either made its appearance in print, or been the subject of common conversation. I shall only add, that an accomplice, who de-

sires that his trial may be put off, that he may apply for mercy under all the most regular pretensions before laid down, confesses the guilt; but, under the circumstances of this case, if the prisoner confesses these indictments, she has no promise of mercy, and no claim to favour for the reasons aforesaid. The judges, therefore, are of opinion that the trial ought to proceed; and I have authority to say, that the lord chief justice of the common pleas concurs in that opinion."

After the trial, the judge proceeded to sum up the evidence.

Gentlemen of the Jury,

This has been a very tedious trial, and if therefore I should happen to omit any thing material, I trust that such as have notes will be so good as to assist me, and set me right. I shall say nothing of the general weight and tendency of the evidence; that, I am satisfied, from the attention you seemed to pay to this business in the course of the whole trial you are already sufficient masters of. The two points for you to consider, is, first, to decide whether the evidence has been sufficient to satisfy you that it was the prisoner forged the name "William Adair," to the bond, with which the prisoner now stands immediately charged;—the second is, whether she has been proved guilty of the publication of the same bond, Mrs. Perreau has sworn that such a bond was tendered, and delivered to her husband; Sir Thomas Frankland has sworn to the receiving of it;—therefore, if no bias may be supposed to operate on the witness, in the hope and expectation that the conviction of the prisoner may be the means of proving her husband's innocence, and on that proof of saving his life, there can be little doubt that the proof of publication is complete. This supposed bias and eventual interest does not, as I observed before, prevent her competency; it only goes to the credit of her evidence—The credit of an evidence, however doubtful, may nevertheless be supported and well sustained by corroborating circumstances. Such I take Cassidy's evidence, as far as it goes. He swears to a number of particulars, confirmatory of Mrs. Perreau's testimony, tho' they do not reach to an actual tendering or publication. If, therefore, you shall think the testimony of Mrs. Perreau, strengthened by the circumstances deposed by Cassidy, amount to a publication, then you will find the prisoner guilty, because the publication of a forged bond, knowing it to be forged, is equally criminal

nal with the forging of it. On the other hand, if you think that Mrs. Perreau's evidence, considering the relation she now stands in, does not deserve credit, and that the circumstances sworn by Cassidy to support it, do not, taken together, amount to a publication, you will acquit her. As to the forgery, there is but one witness to that. Moody tells you, that the letters produced are of the same hand writing as the prisoner used to write, when she disguised or wrote what he calls a feigned hand.—He has entered into several reasons why he knew that hand; he says the name "William Adair," signed to the bond, is, he believes, the hand writing of the witness. If you are satisfied that this is a sufficient proof of the forgery, you will likewise find her guilty on that count. I must inform you on this head, that when a criminal is charged with any offence, it is incumbent on him to bring proof sufficient to contradict the matters urged against him, unless the charge be of such a nature as to require no defence. The prisoner has produced no evidence of any kind whatever, but what observations she made herself on the characters of the persons who have appeared against her. Mrs. Perreau, as to her credit; Sir Thomas Frankland, on the disgraceful evidence he has given; and Moody, from his contradiction, and the infamy of his character; all this, gentlemen, you will weigh in your own minds; and judge how far such a defence ought to determine you in your verdict. As to Christian Hart's evidence, and that of her husband, I must confess it is of a most extraordinary nature: it is flatly contradicted by Mr. Bayley and Isabel Wright. Though it does not immediately affect either of the questions now stated, if the truth could be attained, it would go a great way in establishing or overthrowing every thing that has been sworn here this day; but that from its nature being impossible, you must adhere solely to the points before alluded to, and decide accordingly. All I have to add is, that if any doubt should arise relative to the credit of one part of the evidence, or the sufficiency of the other, is to recommend to you to lean to the side of mercy.

The Generous Mussulman. A Moral Tale.

THE witty author of the *Rehearsal* has, in the character of prince Prettyman, exhibited a conflict between love and honour in a very laughable light; but when we have sufficiently indulged the mirth excited by his facetious grace of

Buckingham, we must allow that the conflict which he has, with so much archness ridiculed, is not always ridiculous.

The conflicts between love and honour have afforded the fairest opportunities for the epic, elegiac, and dramatic poets to exert their respective talents, in the descriptive, tender, and pathetic style. On these hinges some of the finest parts of the heroic poem, and of the drama turn, and the noblest strokes of pathos in both have been produced by the distresses of lovers strongly agitated by opposite passions, by their military ardors, and by their amorous sensations; by their thirst for glory, and by their attachments to the fair, powerfully assaulted by the calls of honour and the stimulations of love, they have long remained in a state of suspense, like Hercules, between pleasure and virtue, and have at last found the charms of ambition too attractive to be resisted. Of this complexion was the principal person in the following old British tale; who, though passionately in love with the bright mistress of his affections, felt himself overcome by the superior brilliancy of a crusade, and left her (though not without the greatest reluctance) to gather laurels in the Holy Land: laurels which he hoped to lay at her feet on his return; and indeed it is highly probable, that by the hopes of his appearing on his return with redoubled lustre in her eyes, he was doubly animated to distinguish himself in the tented field against the enemies of Christ.

In the train of Richard the First, when he was seized with a passion to fight against the infidels, was a youth well born, well educated, and well connected; who by discovering the same ardor for the religious war which was carrying on in Palestine, recommended himself not a little to that martial monarch's attention, especially as in a contest, which occasioned much faction and dissension in the christian camp, and retarded all its operations, he was one of his most zealous adherents.

When Pierce Bagot (that was the youth's name) first felt the military passions, its impression was faint, because it was opposed by another which had long predominated in his breast. This passion was love, and those who read the subsequent character of the lady to whom he was tenderly attached, will not wonder at the struggles which he endured on her account; they will rather wonder, it may be, at his being able to leave her, breathing the spirit of a romantic knight-errant, more than the "deliberate valour" of a christian hero.

Among

Among all the ladies who appeared at Richard's court, Sybilla Scroope, the daughter of a gentleman of fortune, but not distinguished by any royal favours, was not the least noticed by every accurate judge of female beauty; with features elegantly arranged, and not lifeless, for her complexion was vermillioned with the glow of health, and her eyes were replete with expression, she had a sweetness of disposition which rendered her face additionally alluring. Her stature approached to the majestic, and her form was without a blemish. Her charms, however, were not confined to her person, she was as amiable within as she was outwardly attractive: for while "grace was in all her steps," goodness was visible in her every look; so that, upon the whole, she was generally allowed to have few superiors (riches and rank out of the question) among the most celebrated females of the age.

With this prepossessing fair one, Pierce Bagot found himself enamoured the first time he saw her at her father's house, at a distance from London, who one day received him, when he was very awkwardly distressed upon a journey, in the most hospitable manner; and as he found that his company proved agreeable to his generous entertainer, he was induced to stay longer with him than he had designed. It is not easy to say whether Mr. Scroope or his guest was most pleased; but as no man had more discernment with regard to personal merit than the former, and as the character of the latter would have borne the strictest examination, nobody who knew them both, shewed any surprize at their being mutually happy in each other's society.

In the appearance and behaviour of Mr. Scroope there was nothing striking, but every thing that was respectable. In the deportment of young Bagot there was a considerable share of intrinsic worth, and a no small one of external ornament. A more handsome Briton never appeared in the royal apartments; but with the polite accomplishments he had none of the polished vices of a courtier; and it was indeed a virtue (though pushed to an extreme) which made him relinquish the blessings of a peaceful life at home, to involve himself in the miseries of a romantic war in "regions far remote."

There was something in the very sound of a religious war which operated powerfully upon Pierce's mind, (often employed in religious speculations) and the frequent repetition of it at last silenced all the objections which love raised in op-

position to honour. When his king, and the first men in the nation gave up the sweets of tranquility, and harnessed themselves for the field of Mars, without shrinking at the dangers to which they would be, probably, exposed in the pursuits of religious glory, could he, without being chargeable with a shameful inactivity, slumber out his days on a couch of down? Such a thought—so degrading a thought, was not to be admitted: he, therefore, determined to acquaint his dear Sybilla with the call which he had to brandish his sword against the Pagans.

He found her sitting in an arbour in her father's garden with Tasso's Jerusalem in her hand, having just read the description of Erminia when her lover appeared: and she looked, at that moment, in his eyes, so much handsomer than ever, that his resolution was staggered, and he felt the tender making a violent opposition to the heroic in his agitated bosom.

At the sight of her Pierce, Sybilla laid down her book, and rose, arrayed in smiles, to meet him: her smiles he returned, but as she fancied he did not advance towards her with his usual alacrity, she could not help asking him whether something had not happened to make him uneasy.

"Nothing, my dearest Sybilla, but the thoughts of being separated from thee."

"Why should such thoughts disturb my Pierce, said she, as our relations on both sides approve of our mutual attachment? Secure of their approbation what can hinder our union? What can divide us?"

"I know not how to tell you, my dearest Sybilla, what may—and what I believe—must divide us—but for the present only—what must retard, but what will not, I hope, prevent our union.—What think you of my going with our gracious monarch in his expedition to the Holy Land? Can you—"

Here he was obliged to stop—for poor Sybilla, at the bare apprehension of her lover's being engaged in that expedition, was on the point of fainting away. He recovered her, however, before her senses were totally vanished, and intreated her not to be so deeply affected by the word which he had just uttered.—"Can you not reconcile yourself, continued he, to my temporary absence from you; as that absence may be instrumental to my return to you covered with glory, and doubly worthy of your regard?"

"It is impossible for you to make yourself more worthy of my esteem, replied she, and as for glory, what addition can you gain to your reputation by an

an unnecessary exertion of your courage? When your own country is attacked, your courage will then indeed be required; and though I should tremble for your safety, upon your quitting me for the camp, I would be the last person to dissuade you from appearing armed in your country's defence. But why should you fly to a distant spot, unprovoked by any national quarrel, and risk your precious life warring against a people who have not merited your particular resentment."

"The Saracens, my dearest angel, replied he, against whom I am going to draw the sword of justice, are the general enemies of Christendom. The war we wage against them is the war of religion. It is surely the duty of every good christian to chastize those who set up the Koran, every where as the standard of perfection. To oppose these daring unbelievers is to be engaged in the best cause to be conceived; and I shall not deem my life thrown away, I shall deem it nobly sacrificed in defence of that code which points out the certain path to salvation."

Sybilla was silenced by the pious conclusion of her enthusiastic lover's speech, but she was not convinced by it, that there was an indispensable necessity for his defending the code of christianity in arms against the votaries of Mahomet. She said nothing—she sighed—she wept—The tears trickling down her pallid cheeks (for the roses deserted them as soon as she heard her lover's military designs) instantaneously drove out of his mind all those ideas which the crusade had infused into it, and others, excited by love, took possession of it. Gazing at the beautiful object before him, doubly beautiful in consequence of her unhappy situation, he kissed the pearly drops of sorrow as they fell, and requested her, with an earnestness peculiarly adapted to the occasion, to be calm, to be cheerful, assuring her, that though his honour was at stake, he would remain at home in peace and indolence, while some of his bravest countrymen, with their king at their head, were employed abroad in the most heroic manner, if she commanded his stay.

The moment the last words were articulated, he wished however to recall them, having heated his imagination while he delivered them, with the subject which occasioned them. Yet as he had concluded his speech with an assurance which prohibited the gratification of his martial desires, he resolved to act agreeably to it, if his dear Sybilla's tender pas-

sion militated too strongly against his departure from England, to permit her to reflect upon it without the most painful sensations.—To his great satisfaction Sybilla, after a pause, during which she seemed totally inattentive to all sublimary affairs, replied, with a firm and spirited tone, "No, Pierce, never shall you say that your attachment to me prevented you from pursuing what you call the paths of honour. Sincerely as I love you, (and I am not ashamed to own it) I cannot think of your doing any thing which will, in your opinion, bring a slur upon your reputation upon my account. Go then: go to Palestine; follow your king to the holy land, and may victory crown the standard of Christ wherever it is carried."

The tenderness which was mixed with the spirit in this speech, and the looks with which it was accompanied, shook the young hero's soul; and the tumult in his bosom between love and honour was severe beyond expression. Melted by the former, and seized by the latter alternately, he for some time hung over the amiable mistress of his heart, uncertain how to act, in the agony of irresolution. At last, however, love yielded—honour was victorious. Breaking from her abruptly (for he was afraid to trust himself with her any longer) he hastily said, "Farewell." Sybilla faintly replied, "Heaven, wherever you go, preserve you."

After this severe conflict was over, Bagot made preparations for his voyage in the cause of religion; and when he was on board the ship destined for his conveyance from England, dispatched a letter to Sybilla, in which he most earnestly conjured her to take care of her health during his absence from her; and in the most solemn terms declared, that as nothing but the regard that he felt for his honour had prompted him to leave her before the celebration of their nuptials, he should return with new pleasure to make her his own by the most endearing ties, whether the troops of the confederated christians were successful, or whether they were defeated: concluding with the warmest prayers for her safety, and the firmest declarations of never-ceasing love.

Sybilla read her Pierce's letter with a variety of emotions: emotions easily to be conceived by those who have ever been in love. Just when she had finished the perusal of it, her father appeared; and as she was weeping over it, he naturally enquired

quired into the cause of her tears. For some moments she could only weep. When she could speak, she said, "Read this letter, Sir, (holding it to him) and then wonder at my tears if you can."

Mr. Scroope, on reading the letter, started with surprize, not having suspected young Bagot's having any design to embark as an adventurer against the infidels, as he had not heard of it from any of his acquaintance, not even from his daughter, (who did not indeed truly believe he would carry it into execution till his letter arrived) and not being himself seized with the crusading spirit, gave him the appellation of a hot-headed young man; and told her, that as he had shewn so little consideration for her, when he was on the point of marrying her, she ought to forget there was such a man in the world.

Sybilla was ready to think with her father, that her lover had left her with too much precipitance, but she could not drive him from her memory: he had twined himself so strongly round her heart, that she could not disengage him from it. She loved him fondly in spite of his desertion, (a desertion which she could not approve, though she tried to consider it in the most favourable light) and was urged by her love to an action not to be defended by prudence, however it might have been forgiven by pity. She determined to follow her deserter, but without acquainting any living creature with her intentions, except a female servant, whose faithful attachment to her had merited the utmost confidence.

From her father she was particularly careful to conceal her intentions, well knowing that he would have opposed them with violence; and it was most probable, forcibly secure her under his own eye (if she persisted) to frustrate so romantic a resolution.

Having regulated all her affairs with the greatest circumspection, and met with no obstruction to her designs, she embarked on board a Venetian vessel, and sailed with a fair wind for the port to which the ship which contained her lover was bound, but was conveyed to a very different one, by having been removed to a Turkish vessel in a state of captivity.

It was the lot of Sybilla to be sold to a Saracen for a slave; but it was her fortune to fall into the hands of a man, who though a Mahometan, and piously devoted to the worship of the Mosque, conducted himself, in his moral character, with an exemplariness which would put many a consistory to the blush. No-

minally a Turk, he was virtually a christian, for his life was a daily comment upon the purest precepts by which the New Testament is remarkably distinguished from all compositions.

Abudah was a man abounding in wealth and goodness; of a very charitable disposition, but no friend to ostentation. Happening to be at the place where Sybilla landed, he was so much struck by the decency, simplicity, and innocence of her appearance, that he immediately purchased her without making the least objection to the sum demanded for her.

Abudah had many female slaves, but none of them affected him in the same way as Sybilla. He was middle aged, but healthy and robust; he was also of an amorous constitution, but moved to such a degree by the history his now fair captive gave him of her life, than he refrained from asking any unchaste compliances from her: he even assured her, that if she should at any time see again the man who had won her heart, she should that moment be free; adding, that he would himself do all in his power to promote their union.

Sybilla's heart overflowed with gratitude at a behaviour so unexpected, in a man belonging to a nation to which she had (governed too much by local prejudices) affixed the epithet of barbarous.—It would be happy for us Englishmen if there were never any cruelties committed in England of which a Turk would be ashamed.

As Abudah was of a pacific temper, and averse to the bustle of a public life, he generally resided at a distance from any populous city or town, that he might enjoy the sweets of tranquility with the fewest interruptions. Soon after he had brought his new captive to his rural apartments, he had reason to believe that he should not long remain in a state of undisturbed repose. The flames of war began to spread towards his peaceful habitation; but he could not think of relinquishing a spot which he loved, till his residence in it became more than disagreeable—till it became absolutely dangerous.

Sybilla had great reason to be satisfied with the treatment which she met with from the generous Abudah, yet she reflected on him for whose sake she had thrown herself out of her father's protection, with a train of painful ideas sufficient to exclude that valuable blessing, mental composure. By her painful reflections her health was so much impaired, that

that her life was supposed to be in a precarious condition. Abudah, while she was in a declining way, acted like a friend, a father, and a physician: he not only administered all the consolation he could to her mind, but having a no inconsiderable share of medical sagacity, he gave her some restoratives, which though they operated slowly, had evidently a good effect upon her constitution. To forward the efficacy of the medicines which he prescribed, with equal humanity and skill, he indulged her with little excursions, and often walked with her himself to see the pleasantest spots in the neighbourhood, that she might at once be amused with the surrounding views, and benefited by the circumambient air.

While they were in one of their evening excursions, during which they had wandered farther than they had intended at their first setting out, Sybilla started on a sudden at the appearance of a man lying upon the ground, in armour, one of his arms resting upon his shield, without any signs of life. Abudah, and his amiable companion, both imagined that he had been thrown from an unruly horse; after having been hurried from the field of battle before the engagement began, (as no wounds appeared) and left in that inanimate situation. Upon her nearer approach she screamed, and would have fainted, had not Abudah supported her with his friendly arm. As soon as she recovered, he of course asked her why she had been so much terrified. Instead of replying, she ran towards the apparent corse, and leaning over it, with streaming eyes exclaimed, "O my dearest lover, by what most hapless event camest thou into this melancholy condition?—O heavens!—he stirs—he breathes—he is not—my Pierce is not dead—assist me, my kind protector, continued she, turning to Abudah, who was deeply touched with compassion at the sight before him—assist me in restoring him to life."

Abudah, truly sympathizing with her, gave her all the assistance in his power; and their joint applications were so successful, that the heroic youth soon discovered not only the most favourable signs of life, but at the same time the repossession of his faculties.

It is extremely difficult to express the mingled surprize and joy which Bagot felt when he found himself restored to his senses: when he found that he was greatly indebted for the recovery of them to his dear Sybilla. Words could not immediately convey his feeling either to her or the generous Mussulman, who had

January, 1776:

joined his friendly aid to hers; but the moment he could articulate, he poured out his soul in the most grateful acknowledgments to them both.

Abudah, upon this occasion appeared in a light highly to his advantage. With a mind unwarped by any religious or political prejudices, he considered the military hero before him as a man who stood in need of his humanity; not as a man who had no pretensions to the exercise of it, because his creed was different, because he did not believe in the doctrines of the prophet of Mecca:

By Abudah's kind attendance, and salutary application, Bagot soon recovered from the bruises he had received from the unruliness of his steed, which had indeed carried him from the field of battle before he had an opportunity to signalize his courage; by him he was entertained with the utmost hospitality, and by him he was loaded with presents at his departure with his Sybilla, after having, in compliance with her most earnest intreaties, abandoned his military pursuits, in order to convey her to England. On their return to their native country, they were received by their parents with open arms; and with their sincere approbation they were, in a short time, happily united in Hymen's bands.

Memoirs of the Life and Actions of the late Sir Charles Saunders.

MR. Saunders entered early into the royal navy, and was so distinguished by that undoubted judge of naval merit, the late lord Anson, as to be appointed on his recommendation, first lieutenant of his own ship, the Centurion, when he sailed on the expedition to the South Seas in September, 1740. In February following, during their stay at Port St. Julian, on the coast of Patagonia, which was occasioned by an accident that happened to the Tryal's main mast, Mr. Saunders was promoted by the commodore to the command of that sloop, in the room of captain Cheap, removed to the Wager. But captain Saunders lying dangerously ill of a fever on board the Centurion, and it being the opinion of the surgeons, that the removing him on board his own ship in his present condition might hazard his life, Mr. Anson gave an order to Mr. Saumarez, first lieutenant of the Centurion, to act as master and commander of the Tryal during the illness of her captain.

In the passage round Cape Horn, captain Saunders, out of his small complement of 80 men, buried 34; and, arriv-

ving at the island of Juan Fernandes soon after the commodore, left any ships of the Squadron should have mistaken the island of Mafa Fuero for that of Fernandes, all its bays and creeks were, by Mr. Anson's orders, more particularly examined by captain Saunders (says Mr. Robins *) "than they ever had been before, or perhaps ever will be again;" though in this last circumstance he is mistaken, as captain Carteret, (see Hawke's worth's voyages) in May, 1767, much more accurately surveyed that island, and has also given a chart of it. It is observable, that the Spaniards taken soon after in a prize by the *Centurion* were astonished on seeing the *Tryal* sloop at anchor; that, after all their fatigues, the English could so soon have built such a vessel on the spot; and could scarce believe that such a bauble as that could pass round Cape Horn, when the best ships of Spain were obliged to put back. On September 18, 1741, captain Saunders being dispatched on a cruise off Valparaíso, took a large merchant-man, of 600 tons, bound to that port from Callao. But to balance this success, the *Tryal* soon after sprung both her masts, and, besides, was so leaky, that, on joining the commodore, he found it necessary to take out her people, and destroy her, and in her stead appointed her prize to be a frigate in his majesty's service, mounting her with 20 guns, manning her with the *Tryal's* crew, and giving commissions to the captain and other officers accordingly. After scuttling and sinking her, captain Saunders, with his new frigate (called the *Tryal-prize*) was dispatched on a cruise off the high land of Valparaíso, in company with the *Centurion's* prize, where, however, they had no success, and so proceeded down the coast to the rendezvous off Nasca, where they joined the commodore, November 2. From that time till the April following captain Saunders kept company with the commodore; but then the whole numbers on board the Squadron not amounting to the complement of a fourth-rate man of war, it was agreed to destroy the *Tryal's* and other prizes, and to reinforce the Gloucester with the best part of her crew: and accordingly, on April 27, they were towed on shore and scuttled in the harbour of Chequetan.

Soon after the *Centurion's* arrival at Macao, in China, in November, 1742, captain Saunders took his passage on board

N O T E.

* The real author of lord Anson's voyage.

a Swedish ship, charged with dispatches from the commodore, and arrived in the Downs in May, 1743. By this means he lost the great emoluments that attended the capture of the Manilla galleon in June following. We have not been able to learn what ship this brave officer commanded (as we can hardly suppose he was unemployed) till March, 1745, when he was made captain of the *Sandwich*, of 90 guns. Nor had he any opportunity of distinguishing himself till October 14, 1747, when, being commander of the *Yarmouth*, of 64 guns, in the Squadron of Admiral Hawke, he had a great share in the victory of that day, the *Neptune* and *Monarque*, both of 74 guns, striking to him: and though he had 22 men killed and 70 wounded, he gallantly proposed to captains Saumarez and Rodney the pursuing the two ships that escaped, which they in consequence engaged, and probably would have taken, if the death of captain Saumarez (our hero's fellow-lieutenant in the *Centurion*) had not occasioned his ship to haul her wind, and do no more service. On the trial of captain Fox, of the *Kent*, for misbehaviour on that day, November 25, our captain was one of the witnesses against him. In April, 1750, he was elected member of parliament for Plymouth, in the room of lord Vere Beauclerk, deceased. In May, 1752, Mr. Saunders sailed as commodore, in the *Penzance*, of 40 guns, to protect the Newfoundland fishery, with instructions also to look for a supposed island in lat. 49 deg. 40 min. longitude 24 deg. 30 min. from the Lizard, in search of which commodore Rodney (some weeks before) cruized ten days in vain. It is needless to add that commodore Saunders had no better success. In April, 1754, he was appointed treasurer of Greenwich hospital, an office which on his farther promotion he resigned; and in the parliament that met at Westminster May 31, he was returned for Heydon, in Yorkshire, by the interest of his great and constant friend lord Anson. In March, 1755, a war being apprehended, Mr. Saunders was appointed captain of the *Prince*, a new 90 gun ship; and in June he treated with the utmost magnificence, on board his ship at Spithead, the nobility who came to see the firings of the fleet on the anniversary of the king's accession. This command he resigned in December following, on being appointed comptroller of the navy; and on this occasion his seat in Parliament being vacated, he was re-elected. About the same time he was chosen an elder brother of the Trinity house.

house. In June, 1756, on advices being received of the misconduct of admiral Byng, off Minorca, a large promotion of flag-officers was made purposely to include Mr. Saunders; and he was sent immediately to the Mediterranean as rear admiral of the Blue, with Sir Edward Hawke, to take the command of the fleet; and on admiral Hawke's return to England in January 1757, the sole command devolved on him. In February 1759, Mr. Saunders was appointed vice-admiral of the Blue, and sailed from Spithead on board the Neptune, of 90 guns, February 17, (with general Wolfe on board) as chief naval commander on the expedition to Quebec, the success of which is too well known to need any farther mention. Returning from that glorious conquest, in November, with general Townshend, they were informed, in the chops of the channel, of the Brest squadron being sailed, on which the admiral took the gallant resolution of going to join Sir Edward Hawke, though without orders. But that affair was decided before his arrival. Landing at Corke, he arrived at Dublin, December 15, where going to the play he was saluted by the audience with the highest demonstrations of applause. December 26 he arrived in London. For this great service Mr. Saunders was appointed lieutenant general of the Marines; and on his taking his seat in the house of commons, January 23, 1760, the thanks of the house were given to him by the speaker. May 21, he sailed from St. Helen's, with the Neptune, &c. to take the command in the Mediterranean. On May 26, 1761, he was installed a knight of the bath in Henry VII's chapel; and in the parliament which met November 3, he was re-elected for Heydon. In October, 1762, Sir Charles Saunders was advanced to the rank of vice admiral of the White; and on September 16, 1766, having some time had a seat at the admiralty-board, he was sworn of his majesty's most honourable privy-council, and appointed first lord of the admiralty; but this post he held only about two months. In the funeral procession of the duke of York, November 3, 1767, he was one of the admirals who supported the canopy. In the new parliament which met May 10, 1768, he was again chosen for Heydon. In October 1770, he was appointed admiral of the Blue. In the present parliament, which met November 29, 1774, Sir Charles Saunders was a fourth time chosen for the borough of Heydon; and remarkable it is, and much to his honour, that five

hours after his lamented death, which happened at his house in Spring-Garden on December 7, 1775, (of the gout in his stomach,) a just eulogium was paid him in that house by two members * distinguished for their virtues and abilities. His corpse was privately interred in Westminster-abbey on the 12th, near the monument † of General Wolfe, "his brother of the war." To admiral Keppel (who had been lieutenant with him in the Centurion) he has left (we hear) 5000l. and 1200l. per ann. to admiral Sir Hugh Palliser, 5000l. to Timothy Brett, Esq; 5000l. to his nephew, 200l. per ann. to a young lady that lived with him, 400l. per ann. and all his household furniture, except plate and pictures, which are given to his niece, together with the bulk of his fortune.

Short Tales, Fables, and Reflections: Calculated for the Improvement of younger Minds, by promoting the Love of Virtue, a Taste for Knowledge, and an early Acquaintance with the Works of Nature.

Affection to Parents.

AN amiable youth was lamenting, in terms of the sincerest grief, the death of a most affectionate parent. His companion endeavoured to console him by the reflection, that he had always behaved to the deceased with duty, tenderness, and respect. So I thought, replied the youth, whilst my parent was living; but now I recollect, with pain and sorrow, many instances of disobedience and neglect, for which, alas! it is too late to make atonement.

Tenderness to Mothers.

MARK that parent hen! said a father to his beloved son. With what anxious care does she call together her offspring, and cover them with her expanded wings? The kite is hovering in the air, and, disappointed of his prey, may perhaps dart upon the hen herself and bear her off in his talons!

Does not this sight suggest to you the tenderness and affection of your mother? Her watchful care protected you in the helpless period of infancy, when the nourished you with her milk, taught your limbs to move, and your tongue to sip its unformed accents. In childhood she has mourned over your little griefs; has rejoiced in your innocent delights; has ad-

N O T E S.

* Sir George Savile and Mr. Burke.

† Not near his remains, as expressed in the papers, general Wolfe being buried at Greenwich.

ministered to you the healing balm in sickness; and has instilled into your mind the love of truth, of virtue, and of wisdom. Oh! cherish every sentiment of respect for such a mother. She merits your warmest gratitude, esteem, and veneration.

Cruelty punished.

A PACK of ravenous fox hounds were half starved in their kennel, to render them more furious and eager in the chase; and were severely lashed every day by a merciless keeper, that they might be disciplined to the strictest observance of his looks and commands. It happened that this petty tyrant entered the kennel without his scourge. The dogs observed his defenceless state; and, instantly flying upon him, at once satiated their hunger and revenge, by tearing him to pieces.

Whilst you pity the unhappy fate of the keeper, lament that in a civilised country such cruelties should be exercised, as to give occasion to it.

The Pert and the Ignorant are prone to Ridicule.

A Gentleman, of a grave deportment, was busily engaged in blowing bubbles of soap and water, and was attentively observing them as they expanded and burst in the sunshine. A pert youth fell into a fit of loud laughter at a sight so strange, and which shewed, as he thought, such folly and insanity.—Be ashamed, young man, said one who passed by, of your rudeness and ignorance. You now behold the greatest philosopher of the age, Sir Isaac Newton, investigating the nature of light and colours by a series of experiments, no less curious than useful, though you deem them childish and insignificant.

Honesty and Generosity.

A POOR man, who was door keeper to a house in Milan, found a purse which contained two hundred crowns. The man who had lost it, informed by a public advertisement, came to the house and, giving sufficient proof that the purse belonged to him, the door keeper restored it. Full of joy and gratitude, the owner offered his benefactor twenty crowns, which he absolutely refused. Ten were then proposed, and afterwards five; but, the door keeper still continuing inexorable, the man threw his purse upon the ground, and in an angry tone cried, 'I have lost nothing, nothing at all, if you thus refuse to accept of a gratuity.' The door keeper then consented to receive five crowns, which he immediately distributed amongst the poor.

Cruelty to Insects.

JACOBUS indulged himself in the cru-

el entertainment of torturing and killing flies. He tore off their wings and legs, and then watched with pleasure their impotent efforts to escape from him. Sometimes he collected a number of them together, and crushed them at once to death, glorifying, like many a celebrated hero, in the devastation he committed. His brother remonstrated with him, in vain, on this barbarous conduct. He could not persuade him to believe that flies are capable of pain, and have a right, no less than ourselves, to life, liberty, and enjoyment. The signs of agony which, when tormented, they express by the quick and various contortions of their bodies, he neither understood nor would attend to.

Alexis had a microscope; and he defired Jacobus, one day, to examine a most beautiful and surprizing animal. Mark, said he, how it is studded from head to tail with black and silver, and its body all over beset with the most curious bristles! The head contains a pair of lively eyes, incircled with silver hairs; and the trunk consists of two parts, which fold over each other. The whole body is ornamented with plumes and decorations, which surpass all the luxuries of dress, in the courts of the greatest princes. Jacobus was pleased and astonished with what he saw, and impatient to know the name and properties of this wonderful animal, it was withdrawn from the magnifier; and, when offered to his naked eye, proved to be a poor fly which had been the victim of his wanton cruelty.

The folly and odiousness of Affectation.

LUCY, Emilia, and Sophronia, seated on a bank of daisies, near a purling stream, were listening to the music of a neighbouring grove. The sun gilded with his setting beams the western sky, gentle Zephyrs breathed around, and the feathered songsters seemed to vie with each other in the evening notes of gratitude and praise. Delighted with the artless melody of the linnet, the goldfinch, the woodlark, and the thrush, they were all ear, and observed not a peacock, which had strayed from a distant farm, and was approaching them with a majestic pace and expanded plumage. The harmony of the concert was soon interrupted by the loud and harsh cries of this stately bird; which, though chased away by Emilia, continued his vociferations with the confidence that conscious beauty too often inspires. Does this foolish bird, says Lucy, fancy that he is qualified to sing, because he is furnished with a spreading tail, ornamented with the richest colours? I know not,

replied

replied Sophronia, whether the peacock be capable of such a reflection; but I hope that you and Emilia will always avoid the display of whatever is inconsistent with your sex, your station, or your character. Shun affectation in all its odious forms; assume no borrowed airs; and be content to please, to shine, or to be useful in the way which nature points out, and which reason approves.

Scepticism condemned.

SOPHRON asserted that he could hear the slightest scratch of a pin, at the distance of ten yards. It is impossible, said Alexis, and immediately appealed to Euphronius, who was walking with them. 'Though I don't believe,' replied Euphronius, 'that Sophron's ears are more acute than yours, yet I disapprove of your hasty decision concerning the impossibility of what you so little understand. You are ignorant of the nature of sound, and of the various means by which it may be increased, or quickened in its progress; and modesty should lead you, in such a case, to suspend your judgment till you have made the proper and necessary inquiries. An opportunity now presents itself, which will afford Sophron the satisfaction he desires. Place your ear at one end of this long rafter of deal timber, and I will scratch the other end with a pin. Alexis obeyed, and distinctly heard the sound; which, being conveyed through the tubes of the wood, was augmented in loudness, as in a speaking trumpet, or the horn of a huntsman.

Scepticism and credulity are equally unfavourable to the acquisition of knowledge. The latter anticipates, and the former precludes all inquiry. One leaves the mind satisfied with error, the other with ignorance.

Gratitude and Piety.

ARTABANES was distinguished with peculiar favour by a wife, powerful, and good prince. A magnificent palace, surrounded with a delightful garden, was provided for his residence. He partook of all the luxuries of his sovereign's table; and was invested with extensive authority; and admitted to the honour of a free intercourse with his gracious master. But Artabanes was insensible of the advantages which he enjoyed; his heart glowed not with gratitude and respect; he avoided the society of his benefactor, and abused his bounty.—I detest such a character, said Alexis, with generous indignation! It is your own picture, which I have drawn, replied Euphronius. The great potentate of heaven and earth has placed you in a world which displays the

highest beauty, order, and magnificence; and which abounds with every means of convenience, enjoyment and happiness. He has furnished you with such powers of body and mind as give you dominion over the fishes of the sea, the fowls of the air, and the beasts of the field. And he has invited you to hold communion with him, and to exalt your own nature by the love and imitation of his divine perfections. Yet have your eyes wandered with brutal gaze over the fair creation, unconscious of the mighty hand from which it sprung. You have rioted in the profusion of nature, without one secret emotion of gratitude to the sovereign dispenser of all good. And you have slighted the glorious converse, and forgotten the presence of that omnipotent being, who fills all space, and exists through all eternity.

Courage.

BRASIDAS, a Spartan general who was distinguished for his bravery and generosity, once seized a mouse, and, being bit by it, suffered it to escape: 'There is no animal,' said he, 'so contemptible, but may be safe, if he have courage to defend himself.'

Continuation of certain Remarks on the Popery Laws of this Kingdom, grounded on free constitutional Principles.

EVERY act is to be deemed meritorious or not, as the motives on which the same is founded partake of humanity or otherwise. Thus we are inclined to praise the effect, however trifling the consideration, should the cause that instigates the act be found lovely in itself; on the contrary, should the effect be ever so considerable, and yet proceed from an ungenerous motive, we are too apt to conclude, that from so foul a source nought can issue but an impure stream; its lustre is confined, and the end for which it was intended, to benefit society, becomes altogether defeated;—sad effects of a narrow imagination! How delightful then, how beneficent in a land of liberty must the blessing of *toleration* be, where the rest of the community is not hurt by the gift, nor the donors themselves prejudiced, and yet a particular sectary made perfectly happy? it is methinks like lighting a candle by the flame of another, which first flame is neither extinguished, but communicates its blessings to all around.

Let us now, pursuing our original plan, enquire with some attention into those *specious* reasons, that have hitherto prevented government from interfering in fa-

your of the papists ; how far they are consistent with the *present times* ; and whether they deserve at this day to be stamped with that estimation they have so long insisted on as their claim ; in doing which my intention is not to pourtray religion, or to set up one faith in competition to another, but plainly to determine on the propriety or inconsistency of those laws, which at present are to be considered amongst the number of penal ones in force in this kingdom.—First then, I shall beg leave to consider papists as dissenters from the established religion, in which sense let us see whether they have not been more hardly and illiberally dealt with, than the protestant dissenters. Every one who reads the English history must acknowledge the religious zeal of these last, was as alarming as it was unbecoming, until at length the legislature, to quiet their turbulent disposition, was constrained to impose many severe penalties and disabilities on them, which by a similar indulgence, were afterwards removed ; for no sooner did a proper opportunity offer itself, than an act passed in Wm. and Mary, sect. 2, cap. 18, commonly called the toleration act, whereby all these disabilities were suspended. Let us now see whether popish dissenters have experienced the like *lenity*, at a time when the pope's power in temporal affairs appears totally to have vanished, especially as their religion, though different from that established, aims not to subvert it. For I presume when I speak in favour of catholic dissenters, it will be generally allowed me, that they boast themselves members of the same holy catholic church, and which is sufficient for me, call themselves christians ; possibly I may be answered thus, was there any prospect that the Roman catholics, consistent with the maxims of their religion, could renounce the pope's supremacy, they might receive the like benefits, since it would not only be absurd but incompatible with the constitution, on the footing it stands at present, that a religion, one of whose tenets is so directly counter to the established happy succession to the crown of these kingdoms, should be entitled to so great a favour at the hands of the legislature ? To which I reply, that such an argument at a time when the pope endeavoured to extend his dominion, and to reduce the crown of Great-Britain to his imperial authority, might be advanced with justice ; but at this day is too nugatory to deserve an answer. Before the reformation, the crown indeed was on a less settled footing ; it hung as if suspen-

ded between the extraordinary power of the barons on one part, and the extensive interest of the pope on the other. The succession to the crown of Great-Britain at that time deserved not the name of hereditary. Too much regulated by the *temper* of the times, it wore the like fanatic and various appearance ; witness the many interruptions to this lineal descent, instanced in the exclusion of the house of York, and in the unprecedented reign of Henry VII. At present however, it is established on true hereditary principles, nor can it be overturned but by a total revolution of the constitution. That the papists acknowledge the pope's jurisdiction I admit, but it is in ecclesiastical not temporal matters, and surely there cannot be a more substantial proof of this, than in the great cheerfulness and willingness lately testified by the papists, to subscribe the test act, glad of an opportunity whereby they can demonstrate their loyalty and fidelity to his majesty and his government, which makes me repeat what I have elsewhere advanced, that the penal laws of any constitution ought to keep pace with the concurrent circumstances of *times* and *dispositions*, by them to be either regulated, enforced, or abolished. Before I quit the subject of protestant dissenters, I shall beg leave to offer one other argument, namely, granted that this particular sectary, who styling themselves members of the established church, but who by their tenets manifestly and tortuously pervert the form of a religion, which has acquired the name of perfect at this day, deserved this indulgence at the hands of the legislature ; the papists *a fortiori*, are entitled to the like, whose aim has not been to pervert or distort the established religion ; but who setting up for themselves a religion in no sense injurious to society, have been early taught to expect salvation by a spiritual adherence to the same ; and here give me leave to mention the words of the ingenious judge Blackstone* on this subject : “ If there shall appear to be a time (and surely it is now arrived) when all fears of a pretender shall have vanished, and the power and influence of the pope shall become feeble, ridiculous, and despicable, not only in England, but in every kingdom of Europe, it probably would not then be amiss to review and soften those rigorous edicts, at least till the civil principles of the Roman catholics called again upon the legislature, to renew them,

N O T E.

* 4 Blackstone, p. 57.

for

for (says he) it ought not to be left in the breast of every merciless *bigot*, to drag down the vengeance of their *occasional* laws upon inoffensive mistaken subjects, in opposition to the *lenient* inclinations of the civil magistrate, and the destruction of every principle of *toleration* and religious liberty." These are the words of a man no less famed for his knowledge and abilities in the law, than his attachment to the constitution,—the best cultivated ground, though sown uniformly with a particular seed, will produce foreign spontaneous blades; it is the lot of humanity that perfection should not inherit sublunary things, and it would be fruitless, nay impossible, to weed out all the different heterogeneous parts that deform the face of nature. A task of difficulty and inutility combined can never reflect any honour on the persons who undertake it. Let us rather, if we are to exercise our laws, look out for worthy objects for their animadversion; but let us not indiscriminately involve a set of persecuted people, in the self same crimes for which their ancestors have been punished; for what at this day can the severe catalogue of laws against papists else signify? Not long since a question was agitated in the senate in favour of papist mortgagees, when the event shewed that however unsuccessful the attempt, the times were not so corrupt, but that there stood forth patrons in support of a measure, as advantageous to the nation in general as interesting to the parties. Many of the nobility, on an occasion of such concern, were forward in promoting a law, which was to grant papists real security in lands for the money, which was to centre in the hands of individuals; an exchange how reasonable, a benefit how devoutly to be wished? The arguments offered by such noble advocates were feeling, because natural, because *interesting*, amounting to no less an assurance than that this nation must indubitably reap advantages in an especial degree, by the communication of that dormant money, which was suffered to lye unprofitably in the hands of so many wealthy papists. But even here the spirit of persecution seemed to be revived, and the very name of Roman catholics, without the other considerations of *times* and *temper*, was sufficient to throw out the bill. It is hard indeed, and in an age that boasts of liberty, *unbecoming* that the papists should be permitted only to taste the delusive happiness of proffered blessings; but like Tantalus in the fable, be doom-

ed never to come within a certain reach of them; is not this to grant papists the power of taking leases for 31 years, but at the same time to deny them any interest in perpetuity? If papists, from their religion are supposed virtually to renounce that allegiance to his majesty, which every subject is bound in common to observe, I cannot see how want of fixed property can reduce them to a more perfect obedience, unless indeed jealousy from an inexperience of benefits common to society, can be said to create that attachment and fidelity, which content and an equal mind are alone able to bring about: I blush to see the necessity of urging this question so long in a land of liberty; let it not be said that in times of civility and learning, persecution has raised her *horrid* head, but let it be remembered that the laws of this kingdom, fraught with the most *christian liberality*, ought ever to be uniform and consistent with themselves. To suppose the pope at this day formidable enough to extend his jurisdiction *temporally*, and to make this an objection for not relaxing those penal laws, is in effect to suppose a power revived, which with pleasure we may observe has been extinct for some centuries, than which nothing can be more absurd or ridiculous. Let us now observe the unavoidable consequences of this severity. Unlike the tenets of their religion, the papists at best can only be lukewarm politicians; stripped of every valuable privilege that could endear them to this or that government, they at length become adventurers in idea, so that being denied the hope of transmitting to posterity a property of a secure and permanent nature, they naturally attach themselves to that quarter, whence they may expect the liberty they have been so industriously searching after. If liberty be a nominal blessing, adieu to all real political safety; if a real blessing, ought it not to diffuse its lustre generally? that every individual of society may receive one common advantage from it. To speak judicially therefore, there is time enough to put penal laws in force, when a manifest injury has been offered to society; the present popery laws are penal laws in their *full extent*, all penal laws imply an infringement on the rights of society, the present popery laws wait not for this injury; for they punish before the crime committed, which carries but too clearly an idea of severity and absurdity on the face of it; to set this matter in a clearer light if possible, I will but appeal to the candour and discernment

cernment of such as have at any time made the popery laws their study, whether they do not speak the following language: *Whereas the Roman catholics are persons who profess popish tenets, and acknowledge the pope as supreme head of the church; and whereas several have many ages ago been convicted of attributing the like dignity to him in temporal matters; and whereas many insurrections have also been set on foot, and rebellions espoused in times of greater barbarity and corruption; therefore the legislature has thought fit for crimes yet in EMBRIO to criminate their posterity, by enforcing such penal laws as must rob them of the like privileges their fellow-subjects at present enjoy.*

These I conceive to be the sentiments of the penal laws; how consistent and with what humanity urged must be left to the breast of every impartial man at this day to decide. Having now shown the inexpediency and absurdity of these laws, I will next endeavour to show their futility, which I shall proceed to do, by *trying* to collect the sense of the legislature at the time of enacting those laws, and the end proposed by them, for all laws, more especially penal ones, are supposed to have some end in view at the time they were enacted. The end, as may be best understood in framing those laws, was to secure the crown of these kingdoms on the most lasting footing, to prevent insurrections, and to suppress any conspiracies against his majesty or his government (if compulsory laws, which are to affect the subject, whether guilty or otherwise, can properly be said to have this end in contemplation) and what is this, I would ask the legislature, but to punish *treason*? to prevent which our laws have wisely ordered that so great a crime should be deemed capital; I beseech you, therefore, where was the necessity of enacting other laws? since taking the utmost *force and front of their offending*, it but amounted when committed to treason; hence we may conclude that to punish Roman catholics for crimes they have not committed, and which had they committed a more severe and capital punishment awaits, is as it were to stigmatize a people for professing a faith, which they imbibed with their first milk.

Would it not be absurd in ordinary crimes to divest a man of his goods and chattels, and to entail a corruption on his blood, who never was convicted of the crime of felony? such a proceeding at this day in a country of liberty, I be-

lieve, would be heard with the utmost indignation; it is no doubt useful for example and persuasion sake, and the laws have very properly annexed those infamous circumstances of disgrace as *infignia* to the crime of felony; but who will say that compulsion ever made a better member of society? or that the manners ever received improvement by being circumscribed within ungenerous limits? Possibly a review of the lenient and valuable blessings we enjoy in the administration of justice, derived from a most perfect constitution, may for uniformity sake, recommend the abolition of those popery laws, as differing from the other laws, which apparently partake of the spirit of true freedom, in a stronger and more forcible manner than what I am able to express. By tracing the godlike features of such policy, probably government may be waked from that inactivity, or rather cruel neglect, hitherto paid to the liberties of as loyal subjects as ornament the state; and first the doctrine of Mainprize challenges our admiration in the earliest process in criminal affairs, no person being actually deprived of his liberty, but suffered to appear by his bail, until actually convicted of the crime laid to his charge, unless in cases of *treason or felony*. Why need I also enumerate the advantages resulting to society from the institution of a grand and petit jury? they are the sure palladiums of every man's liberty, which never can be wrested from him, while they continue to be the measure of the laws; such a delicacy and caution, mixed with tenderness, has been in-wrought in the very being of our constitution, as to challenge all other nations for the like humanity; still, however, it remains to be made more perfect by the annulling those penal laws in force against papists; they are so many irregularities and inequalities, which, while they are permitted to traverse so polished a surface, must retard the generous course of freedom. Every part of this regular machine should be kept in that wished-for order, that, as Horace says, *totus teres atque rotundus*, it may in the course of its rotation reflect ten thousand graces on the community in general. Like a superior planet, it should be seen in that direction with the sun, that no obscure side may be obverted to any spectator, for let it be remembered, that as in religion, so in politics, he who offends in one point against the dictates of freedom, is guilty of the whole.

An Impartial Review of New-Publications.

I. *The Pilgrim: or a Picture of Life. In a Series of Letters, written mostly from London by a Chinese Philosopher, to his Friend at Quang-Tong. Containing Remarks upon the Laws, Customs, and Manners of the English and other Nations: illustrated by a Variety of curious and interesting Anecdotes, and Characters drawn from real Life.* 2 Vols.

THE author's remarks are judicious, and some of his characters *may* be drawn from real life. We hope for the honour of human nature—of our national police, and of those beings called *noblemen*, some however are drawn far beyond it. There is certainly too much severity in some of his strictures, but the pilgrim's description of the *Custom-house officers* disposition, and behaviour, is too faithful a picture of many of that class; which we present to our readers.

"Our voyage is happily at an end. We are safe at anchor in a harbour at one of the extremities of the island.—As soon as we entered it, a number of men came into the ship, without asking any permission, and seemed to take possession of it as if it were their own.

"On my demanding of the commander, along with whom I happened to be, who they were; he told me they were men appointed by the government to take care that no part of the commodities brought in the ship should be carried to land, without first paying the taxes imposed upon them for the public service.

"How can these men prevent it?" said I. "They are not sufficient in number to resist the mariners, should they be inclined to take their merchandize on shore."

"That is very true," he answered; "but then it is known, that any force offered to them would be attended with the worst consequences. The offenders would not only lose their merchandize, which would be taken from them by the power of the state, but also suffer an ignominious death, for a violation of laws so necessary to support it."

"And are the governors certain," I returned, "that these men will not connive at what they are appointed to prevent? What means do they use to assure themselves of their fidelity?"

"They oblige them to take an oath," he replied truly, "that they will execute their duty honestly."

"But do they never break that oath?" I continued.

"Daily," said he; "often the very hour after they take it. Nor do those who impose it expect they should do otherwise."

January, 1776.

"Good Heaven!" I exclaimed; "what do I hear? But I must be under some error. Will you, Sir, forgive my troubling you with a question or two more? What is the nature of an oath in this country? What is the opinion conceived of it? With us, an oath is an act of religion, held so sacred, that it is never taken but on the most important occasions, and in the most solemn manner; and a man who should violate it, would not only be cast out of society, he would die of affright; the very terrors of his own conscience would drive him to despair."

"I am sorry to say," he returned, "that the case is different here. Oaths are made here so common, that they have lost all respect; and imposed on such occasions, that it is impossible they should be kept; insomuch, that instead of answering the end for which they are imposed, they only occasion a disbelief of those principles from which they should derive their effect. Matters of religion should never be prostituted to other purposes; nor its obligations opposed to such temptations, as human nature is too seldom able to resist. I have myself taken oaths, which I knew it was impossible for me to keep. But what could I do? I must either take them or quit a business on which I depend for bread." Saying which he left me in evident embarrassment.

I had not time to make any reflections on the words of this unhappy man, when one of those guardians of the law came up to me, and without any preface told me, that if I had any business to do, there was no officer in the ship who would serve me more reasonably than himself.

It is not possible for me to express the horror with which I was struck at the profligacy of this proposal, which I understood too well from the conversation I had just before had with the commander. Looking him steadily in the face, "wretched man!" I replied, "can you think any price equal to so black a crime?"

Such a refusal was so unexpected, that he knew not what to say. He stared at me, for some moments, unable to reply; then turned off, muttering to himself, "the fellow's a fool!"

That he met few such fools, I too plainly saw. During our whole stay, there was a mart held publicly in the ship, every thing bought at which was carried on shore without hindrance from the men sworn to prevent it, and often by themselves; and this I had reason to believe was the true motive for our stopping here."

II. *An Historic Epistle from Omiah to the Queen of Otabeite; being his Remarks on the English Nation, with Notes by the Editor.*

An ingenious and severe satyr on several persons, classes, and customs in England; but had the author taken a little more time, he might have rendered it more perfect. To remove the possibility of a doubt, that the piece is not entirely Omiah's own production, the satyrift says he hath ordered the original MS. to be left at the printer's (after the manner of *Offian's*) as an incontestible proof. We subjoin the following lines as a specimen of his abilities.

"Thus, since from error all their conduct springs, [brings.
Each curious group new food for laughter
Here bloated bishops loll in purple coach,
On turtle dine, and luxuries reproach.
But if like doctrines diff'rently are paid,
These we may judge must have an *whole-sale* trade;
While hackney curates starving on the town,
Retail divinity for half a crown."

"Not rul'd like us on nature's simple plan, [man,
Here laws on laws perplex the dubious
Who vainly thinks these volumes are more strong, [wrong.
Than our plain code of—thou shalt do no
The science hence, with learned dulness's freight,
Bring slow decisions, ever dearly bought.
Perhaps, my queen! this wondrous tale you slight, [right:
That men of worth want bribing to do
But soon would law be found a bankrupt trade,
If doing *right* exclusively was paid.
The well taught pleader gets deserv'd applause, [est cause;
Who makes the weakest prove the strong—
And boasts with reason that perplexing skill, [at will."
Which truth with falsehood can confound

"Should thoughtful Locke now visit
Albion's shore,
He must write novels, or be read no more;
From forth some garret, near his much lov'd sky, [cry;
The matchless Newton almanacks might
Milton unfed, might wander in the dark,
And Bacon drudge some vile attorney's clerk;
Whilst Pinchey's name resounds with regal praise,
The *Archimedes* of politer days."
"Here too, in speech, the characters I trace,
Or read the manners painted on the face;

In patriot R--chm--nd mark the Roman soul, [troul.
Whose manly pride disdains a slave's con-
Full on his brow behold the heav'n-caught flame, [tier's shame;
Which darts indignant on the court-
With conscious worth in virtues truly great, [state.
Above the weakness, and the farce of
Or hear old Ch--t--m tedious hours beguile,
With more than classic elegance of stile;
Whilst upright L--ttl--t--n, in quaintest phrase,
Upbraids the vice of these immoral days:
Religious S--ndw--h joins the wise debate,
And adds *immortal seamen* to the state*.
Yet here through policy's mysterious mines,
The curst fatality of blundering shines;
Grown jealous of her sons, Britannia seems
In dotage led by visionary schemes:
Nor sees, because the western waves divide, [ally'd;
Her children's greatness with her own
Hence sends she forth eight thousand hearts of steel,
To eat three millions at a monstrous meal;
And when Bostonians bribe them to display
The *amor patriæ*, for a groat a day;
To slay like Quixote, flocks of adverse sheep,
And steal more cabbages, than laurels reap."

"Seek you how farther I my hours employ, [enjoy?
What learning gather, and what sports
Know, through the town my guide
S--l--nd--r goes, [shows;
To plays, museums, conjurers, and
He forms my taste, with skill minute, to class, [grafs;
Shells, fossils, maggots, butterflies, and
N O T E.

* A noble lord in a late speech before the house observed, that "the Newfoundland fishery bred three thousand seamen every year, and that consequently in ten years thirty thousand seamen would be added to the maritime strength of the country." 'Tis pity that his lordship had not carried on his exquisite calculation a little farther: for example, an hundred years, when three hundred thousand seamen would have made a capital figure. This nobleman has been ever so eminently distinguished for his arithmetical abilities, that it is said the late duke of B--d being to pay him 50l. did it in Portugal money, purposely to enjoy his not being able to make it out.

Shows

Shows the old closet where with equal
art, [second part :
M—cph—f—n found D—l—mpl—'s
And hints (for Britain's praise) how fla-
vish books,

Are cheap collected by the pastry cooks.
O'er verdant plains my steps Opane
leads *,

To trace the organs of a sex in weeds :
And bids like him the world for monsters
room,

Yet find none stranger than are here at
home. [works†,

Pr—stly instructs how acid menstruum
And bottles air without the help of corks.

Irv—g to these does chymic lectures
join‡,

Mourning his distance from the ocean's
brine ;

Yet for Crane's court with nicest care dis-
tills §

Pellucid streams from nature's secret rills ;
But where some ancient maid the source
supplies,

A brakish taint the force of art defies ;
Whilst hot as springs in Bladud's healing
fane, [Lane."

A min'ral water streams from Drury-

III. *The improved Culture of the three
principal Grasses, Lucerne, Sainfoin, and
Burnet, &c. to which are added some
Observations on Clover.*

Improvements in agriculture make a
slow progress among farmers.—They are
not for innovations or alterations, how-
ever strongly recommended, of which
there are too many instances. Our au-
thor appears to write from a practical
knowledge of his subject, and we wish
the farmers to attend to his observations.
He says, that Lucerne, as a green food
for horses and other cattle, in summer
is superior to every other kind of grass
for rich nourishment ; that Sainfoin af-
fords plentiful crops and excellent hay,
for the support of cattle in winter, and
in one respect is more advantageous than
the best meadows ; that Burnet is a most
valuable article in the spring for the cattle,
and that clover is become so profitable,
that the farmers, after long slighting it,
cannot pretend to pay their rent without
sowing it.

IV. *An Essay on the cause of Lightning,
and the Manner by which the Thunder*
N O T E S.

* The Otaheiteans called Mr. B—nks,
Opane.

† See a dissertation on fixed air.

‡ The famous rectifier of sea water.

§ Crane's-Court, the place of the Roy-
al Society's meeting.

*Clouds become possessed of their Electricity,
deduced from known Facts and Proper-
ties of that Matter, &c.*

This essay hath merit, and the follow-
ing observation we recommend to the
attention of our readers. The securest
situation for persons overtaken by a thun-
der storm would not be less than fifteen,
or more than twenty feet from the outer-
most branches of a tree, or rather at
that distance between two, if at hand,
and about forty from the foundation of
a building. And it would be right for
them to put the money out of their pock-
ets, and the buckles out of their shoes,
and to have no kind of metal about or
near then. In houses that have no con-
ductors, persons should during the thun-
der keep as far from the walls of their
rooms as they can, especially from that
wall where the chimney is. Thus many
lives may be preserved.

V. *Remarks on the principal Acts of the
13th Parliament of Great-Britain. Vol.
1st. particularly on the Acts relating to
the Colonies, with a Plan of Reconcilia-
tion.*

Many of the remarks are very judi-
cious—the author condemns that part
of the act for regulating the government
of Massachusetts-Bay, which relate to
the sheriff, "who now (he says) may
be a needy dependant, and is liable to
be dismissed at any time, for no assigna-
ble reason, by the servant of the crown,
and a council which is only an instrument
of the crown. A governor may name
his footman to be sheriff, and for life,
and no punishment whatever is threaten-
ed by the act, either against the negli-
gence or partiality of the sheriff." Our
remarker asks "will the Americans here
after trust to your professions of wishing
to communicate to the colonies, the blef-
sings of the English constitution? Will
they not resent as a *mockery*, this affixing
the name of an officer respectable in Eng-
land, to a creature so totally dissimilar in
America? There is certainly no more re-
semblance between an English sheriff, and
the sheriff appointed by this act, than be-
tween a *consul* commanding the Roman
legions, and a *consul* settling disputes about
figs and raisins at Smyrna."

The author acknowledges that by the
Quebec-act, the religion of Rome, *po-
pery*, is established in that province, but
contends that by treaties they had a right
to this establishment. If he will consult
the treaties to which he alludes he will see
they will convey no right, but the con-
trary ; indeed the priests among the Ca-
nadians desired such an establishment.

His plan of reconciliation is, when Great Britain raises any given sum by a land-tax, the colonies should raise each a proportionate sum, the mode of levying to be left to the provincial legislatures; the appropriation of it to parliament. Thus the Americans could not be taxed, without our house of commons taxing themselves.

VI. *Canterbury Tales of Chaucer, to which are added an Essay upon his Language and Versification; an introductory Discourse, and Notes.* 4 Vols.

The editor is well acquainted with his subject; his essay contains many excellent remarks on the state of our antient poetry, and a good defence of our old bard Chaucer as to his metre. He supposes that in his time, many English words were pronounced differently from what they are in the present age both in respect to the number of syllables, and the feet on which the accents are placed; and the great number of verses sounding complete, even to our ears, which is to be found in the least corrected copies of his works, authorises us to conclude that he was not ignorant of the laws of metre, and intended to observe the same laws in the many other verses which now seem to us irregular.

VII. *An Abridgement of Penal Statutes.* By William Addington, Esq; one of the Magistrates presiding at the Public Office in Bow-street.

A judicious abridgement, and well timed also, for the instruction of the wine vault keepers, apothecaries, bricklayers, &c. newly made justices and conservators of the peace.

VIII. *Thirty-six Discourses on practical Subjects.* By the late Rev. Benjamin Ibbot, D. D. &c. 2 Vols.

These sermons class with the rational and judicious, and were well received by the public when they first appeared; six occasional sermons were published by the author himself, the others by his friend Dr. Samuel Clarke after his death, for the benefit of his widow. A short account of his life and writings is now prefixed, by which we learn that he was born in the year 1680; at the age of fifteen years was entered at Clare-hall in Cambridge, appointed by archbishop Tennyson to be his chaplain in 1707, made chaplain in ordinary to the king in 1716, was installed a prebendary in Westminster in 1724, and died April 5, 1725, in the 45th year of his age.

IX. *A short State of the Reasons for a late Resignation. To which are added, occasional Observations, and a Letter to the Right Rev. the Bishop of Norwich.* By John Jebb, A. M.

Mr. Jebb, after a serious and diligent enquiry, saw the forms by which he was required to officiate in the church, and the doctrine of the trinity on which the church liturgy was obviously founded, to be (in his judgment) unscriptural; he therefore could no longer officiate with self satisfaction, and like a conscientious man resigned his church preferments. His reasons are strong and conclusive.

X. *Four Discourses on the Duty of a Christian Minister, &c.* by Francis Blackburne, Archdeacon of Cleveland.

This learned and reverend author, in the preface, offers several very pertinent and forcible arguments in favour of those clergymen of the church of England who continue to perform the duties of their profession, and to excuse their compliance with forms, which they dislike, and in some particulars think to be not warranted by scripture. These discourses are excellent, and the fourth "on the original principles of the first protestants" particularly merits the public attention.

XI. *Observations on the Abuse of Medicine.* By Thomas Withers, M. D.

The observations are in general just; but neither altogether new nor methodical; many abuses of medicine, and improper treatment of diseases still remain to be pointed out.

XII. *Strictures on the Gout, with practical Advice to the gouty People of Great-Britain.* By Samuel Wood, a recovered Arthritic.

This author thinks his knowledge of the gout is greatly superior to all who have as yet written upon it. He says much about it in a crude manner, and at last recommends some pills of his own making, as very cheap and salutary to all gouty patients; but we assure them from his own authority they must not expect immediate relief even from Mr. Wood's efficacious advice and pills—"all attempts to obtain a sudden cure are dangerous and contrary to the operation of nature."

XIII. *A plain State of the Arguments between Great-Britain and her Colonies.*

The Americans will say, this author has not given a true state of the argument; however, the writer is more candid and perspicuous than many who have preceded him.

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from our Magazine for December, p. 756.)

AFFAIRS respecting America continue to wear a most unpromising appearance. It is now the declared design of government to employ the whole national force, in case the obduracy of the confederated provinces is not to be overcome by the terms held forth by administration, in order to compel them to acknowledge the supremacy of the British legislature, and to extort their submission.

Though the advices we receive from that continent are not, as things are now circumstanced, much to be relied upon, yet there is reason to fear that a most bloody carnage will be the consequence of this determined resolution. The same enthusiastic spirit that prompted the people to resist, will still animate them to persist in that resistance, till a mitigation of their supposed grievances is obtained. And it may now be very naturally expected, that, seeing no prospect before them of prevailing by any other means, they will refer their cause to the decision of the sword.

The levity with which this reference has been treated, and the readiness with which very many worthy citizens have been induced to encourage government to endeavour at once to crush rebellion in the bud, and to extinguish by one decisive stroke, that turbulent spirit of opposition to acts of the British parliament, which has long been observable throughout America, must in a great measure be owing to the facility with which they have been made to believe these colonists are to be reduced. But though this is thought an easy task in the closet, it may meet with many mortifying obstructions in the field. The nature of the contest, and the locality where it is to be maintained, are serious considerations, and, when placed in the balance against the advantages arising from the resources of government, must be allowed their due weight. A variety of contingencies may occur to defeat the best concerted plans of reduction before they can be carried into execution at 3000 miles distance. It is wished, therefore, and believed, by many, that, when the blow is ready to be struck, such propositions will be made to the assemblies legally chosen of the respective provinces, that they in prudence cannot reject.

In the mean time, every method will be taken to convince them of the superiority of the British arms, and to make them sensible of the vanity of contending against so formidable a power. General Howe, who succeeded General Gage in the command of the army stationed at Boston, has already begun to exercise his authority with some degree of rigour. He has issued out proclamations, forbidding any communication by water between the inhabitants of the town and the people of the country, and he has cut off all intercourse by land. Every person detected in the attempt to desert the town, without his special permission, or who may be re-taken after having escaped,

shall be liable to military execution, and treated as traitors; and all masters of vessels failing under the immediate orders of Admiral Graves are forbidden to receive any person whatever on board, without an order signed by the General's own hand, under the penalty of imprisonment, and such other punishment as may be adjudged. This proclamation is dated Oct. 28, 1775.

By another proclamation, dated the same day, persons having leave to depart by water or otherwise, carrying with them more than five pounds in specie, are made liable to the forfeiture of the whole sum discovered, and to such other fine and imprisonment as may be adjudged; the informer to be entitled to one half.

By a third proclamation, of the same date, his excellency recommends it to the inhabitants immediately to associate themselves, to be formed in companies, under proper officers, in order to be employed within the precincts of the town, for the preservation of good government.—This association was to be opened on the 30th of October, and to continue for four days, that no one might plead ignorance. The volunteers capable of service were to be properly armed, and to have the same allowance of fuel and provisions as the regular troops.

These proclamations were accompanied by the form of an association, to which the associators were expected to subscribe. The following is a true copy:

"An Association, proposed to the loyal Citizens, agreeable to the Proclamation issued by his Excellency the Hon. Major-General William Howe, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Forces, &c.

"WE, his majesty's loyal subjects of the town of Boston, being sensible of the duty incumbent on us "to do every thing in our power to support order and good government, as well as to contribute our aid to the internal security of the town," now take this opportunity to profess our firm allegiance to his majesty, and entire obedience to his government and laws. From a disposition to continue quiet and obedient subjects, we have generally neglected the use of arms, while those of different characters and sentiments have been diligently endeavouring to improve themselves in that art. Upon these principles we have remained in, or fled to, this town; neither do we wish or design to leave it.

"We consider it as our strongest duty to contribute our aid in promoting the peace, order, and security of the town; and are willing to be employed to these good purposes in the ways and means suited to our capacities. To that end, we cheerfully accept the offers of his excellency, and now voluntarily associate, for the purposes mentioned in his proclamation; hereby promising, "That such of us as he shall think proper, or able, to perform the duties therein required, will be formed into companies, as therein mentioned; and will to the utmost of our power faithfully perform those services, and punctually discharge the

truth

trust reposed in us. And that such as are not able to go through those duties will freely contribute our proportions, according to our abilities, to raise a sum of money for promoting this salutary purpose, to be applied to the use of those who are able, in such manner as the General, or those he may appoint, may think proper."

It should seem, by this association, that a test was intended to be held forth by which the loyal might be distinguished from the disobedient; but that all should be made to contribute towards the defence of the town.

But could we rely upon other advices, published under the sanction of General Washington's name, commander in chief of the provincial army before Boston, orders of a more alarming nature to the Americans have been issued, and in part carried into execution by his majesty's ships of war. It must be observed, however, that this news is not authenticated by Gen. Washington, but transmitted to the deputy-governor of Rhode-Island, as a piece of intelligence which he had just received at the head quarters at Cambridge. The intelligence is as follows:

"Falmouth, Monday, Oct. 16, 1775.

"The Canceaux ship of sixteen guns commanded by captain Mowat, a large ship, schooner, and a sloop, armed, anchored before the town the 17th instant. At three o'clock, P. M. they weighed and came up, and anchored within gun-shot, and immediately capt. Mowat sent a letter on shore to this town, giving them two hours to move their families out, as he had orders to fire the town. The town immediately chose a committee of three gentlemen, and sent them on board to know the reason of the town's being to be set on fire. He returned for answer, that his orders were to set on fire all the sea-port towns between Boston and Halifax, and that he expected New-York was then burnt to ashes. He farther said, that, when he received orders from the admiral, he desired that he might shew some favour to the town of Falmouth, which the admiral granted (I suppose as captain Mowat was under particular obligations to some gentlemen in Falmouth, for civilities shewn him when in captivity among them), and which favour was, to spare the town till nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, in case we should send him off eight small arms, which the town immediately did.

"Wednesday morning, being the 18th, the committee went on board of captain Mowat again, in order to save the town; he said, he would save the town till he heard from the admiral, in case we would send off four carriage guns, deliver up all our small arms, ammunition, &c. and send four gentlemen of the town as hostages; which the town would not do. About half past nine in the morning he began to fire from the four armed vessels, and in five minutes set fire to several houses. He continued firing after dark the same day, which destroyed the largest part of the town. He

farther informed the committee, that he should proceed to Portsmouth, and destroy that place also. The foregoing is as near the facts as I am able to remember. Witnes my hand

PEARSON JONES."

We forbear to reason upon this fact, till it is better authenticated; only this we may be permitted to remark, that it either cannot be true, or the reasons for this severe order are concealed.

The news from Quebec, circulated through the same channel, was at first thought suspicious. By a letter, said to be written by an officer of the New-York forces, the important fortress of St. John's, the key to Montreal, surrendered to the provincials on the 2d of November. The garrison is said to consist of 600 men, 500 regulars, and the rest Canadian volunteers, among whom were persons of the first distinction, who are all said to have surrendered prisoners of war. But though the articles of capitulation are added to this anonymous officer's letter, many were willing to suspend their belief till more authentically informed. The following intelligence, however, was not questioned.

Extract of a Letter from Gen. Montgomery, dated Camp before St. John's, October 20, 1775.

"I have the pleasure to acquaint you with the surrender of Chamblee to major Brown and major Livingston, which last headed about 300 Canadians. We had not above 50 of our troops. Indeed it was the plan of the Canadians, who carried down the artillery past the fort of St. John's in batteaus. I send you the colours of the 7th regiment, and a list of stores taken. Major Brown assures me that we have gotten six tons of powder, which, with the blessing of God, will finish our business here. Major Brown offered his service upon this occasion. Upon this and all other occasions I have found him active and intelligent.

"The enemy's schooner is sunk; they have not been anxious to save, else they might easily have protracted her fate. I must now think, unless some unlucky accident befalls us, we shall accomplish our business here, as I shall fall to work in earnest on this side of the water. The troops are in high spirits. Col. Warner has had a little brush with a party from Montreal. The enemy retired with the loss of five prisoners, and some killed; some of the prisoners (Canadians) are dangerous enemies, and must be taken care of, La Mouche one of them. The Caghnawagas have desired 100 men from us. I have complied with their request, and am glad to find they put so much confidence in us, and are so much afraid of Mr. Carleton; not that I think they had any thing to apprehend. He has too much business on his hands already to wish to make more enemies.

"I shall endeavour, by means of the Chamblee garrison, to obtain better treatment for Allen and the other prisoners, as well Canadians as our troops.

"I shall send off the prisoners as soon as possible;

possible; their number of women and quantity of baggage is astonishing.

"The commanding officer at St. John's has been so polite as to let our batteaus pass to the head of the Rapids, in order to take in the baggage of the Chamblee garrison. He behaved very genteelly to lieutenant Lockwood, of Waterbury's, who went in with the request from major Stopford.

"The major is a man of family in Ireland.

"Major Brown has brought the colours of the 7th regiment, which I have the honour to transmit to you."

This news was the more unexpected, as, just before its arrival, the London Gazette had assured the public, that, by the last advices from Quebec, which were of the 26th of October, Gen. Carleton who was then at Montreal, had formed a considerable corps of Canadians and English, and, with lieutenant-col. Maccleane, who commanded another party, was preparing to proceed to the relief of St. John's, which for some time had been invested by the rebels, without their being able to make any impression upon it; and that there was the greatest probability that the country would be soon cleared of those invaders, whose force was considerably diminished by sickness and desertion, and in great want of necessary supplies.

As general Carleton's letter is six days later than the surrender of Chamblee, it has been matter of surprise to many that the Gazette should conceal it. The duke of Manchester, it is said, took notice of the suppression of it, in the house of lords, and was very severe upon administration as intentionally concurring to deceive the public. He was answered by lord Suffolk, who said administration could communicate no advices but what were received in the proper channel; other advices might be true, or they might be false; and, as they were doubtful, it would have been very improper to have inserted them in the London Gazette, whose authority stood hitherto unimpeached.

The Gazette in question was published Saturday, Dec. 16; and in that Gazette it is said, "There are no advices from Boston later than the 12th of October, when gen. Gage left it invested as before by the rebel army, which, however, had attempted nothing since the affair of Bunker's Hill." If there were no advices later than the 12th, it might be asked, by what channel the proclamations published by general Howe, which are dated Oct. 23, could be received? But questions of this kind are of small importance, facts will speak for themselves, and cannot long be concealed, whatever arts may be made use of to suppress them.

From Virginia, it may be remarked, the letters in the Gazette are of a much later date, the earl of Dunmore's letter is of the 22d of October, from on board the ship William, off Norfolk; in which letter his lordship acquaints the secretary of state, that on the 15th of that month he had landed, with a party of between

70 and 80 men, in the neighbourhood of the town of Norfolk, and destroyed 17 pieces of ordnance, and brought off two more, which had been carried away from that town by the rebels, and concealed in the country; that on the 17th he had landed again, at about eight miles from the town, and marched between two and three miles into the country, where about 200 strikers were collected to oppose him, but who fled into the woods upon the appearance of the party, leaving behind them some small arms and ammunition, which his lordship had carried off; that on the 19th he had again landed; and destroyed ten guns, and brought off six, at the distance of two miles from the coast; and on the 20th brought off six more; and on the 21st, the day before his lordship's letter is dated, he had landed again, and brought off ten guns, two colours, about sixty small arms, and a great quantity of ball of different sizes; and his lordship imagines there are not any military stores remaining in the possession of the rebels in that part of the province. In these several landings his lordship made seven prisoners, among whom is one Robinson, a deputy to the provincial convention; and one Mathews, a captain of the minute men.

The Gazette of the 23d confirms what we have said before, that facts of importance cannot be long concealed; the surrender of St. John's and Chamblee are both authenticated in the following articles, dated Whitehall, Dec. 23.

"This morning Brook Watson, Esq; arrived at lord George Germain's office from Quebec, with dispatches from major-general Carleton, dated Montreal, the 5th of November, containing intelligence, that general Carleton, not being able to collect a force that might be depended upon for the relief of St. John's, the rebels had taken advantage of the defection of the lower class of Canadians to press forward their enterprise; and that the forts of Chamblee and St. John, upon Richlieu river, the latter of which had stopped the progress of the rebels for above two months, had surrendered, and the garrisons were made prisoners upon capitulation.

"By a letter from lieutenant-gov. Cramahe, dated Quebec, Nov. 9, it appears, that a party of rebels, under the command of one Arnold, had invaded the province by the way of the river Chaudiere; and that part of them were actually arrived, and had taken post at Point Levi, opposite to Quebec."

The advices from South-Carolina are of an earlier date than those from the more northerly provinces; the latest are of Sept. 30, previous to which his excellency governor Campbell had retired on board the Tamar man of war lying in Rebellion-road; from whence the provincial committee, in a message signed Henry Laurens, chairman, entreat his Excellency to return to Charles-Town, the usual residence of their governors, assuring him at the same time, that, whilst, agreeable to his repeated and solemn declarations, his excellency took no active part against the good people
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of the province in the present arduous struggle for the preservation of their civil liberties, all possible respect should be shewn both to his person and character, &c. To this message he returned for answer :

"Tamar, Rebellion-road, Sept. 30, 1775.

"Sir, I have received a message, signed by you, from a set of people who stile themselves a general committee. The presumption of such an address, from a body assembled by no legal authority, and whom I must consider as in actual and open rebellion against their sovereign, can only be equalled by the outrages which obliged me to take refuge on board the king's ship in this harbour. It deserves no answer, nor should I have given it any, but to mark the hardness with which you have advanced, that I could so far forget my duty to my sovereign and my country as to promise I would take no active part in bringing the subvertors of our glorious constitution, and the real liberties of the people, to a sense of their duty. The unmanly arts that have already been used to prejudice me in the general opinion, may still be employed by that committee. But I never will return to Charles-Town till I can support the king's authority, and protect his faithful and loyal subjects. Whenever the people of this province will put it in my power to render them essential service, I will, with pleasure, embrace the opportunity, and think it a very happy one. I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

"To Henry Laurens, Esq;

Since these altercations, a discovery has been made of a considerable quantity of arms and ammunition concealed about the palace, which has greatly exasperated the people.

It may, perhaps, be necessary, for the better understanding the prevailing system of government throughout the provinces, just to mention, that, besides the usual assemblies, every province has its congress; and every congress its council of safety, consisting of thirteen discreet persons, chosen from among its own members; this council is entrusted with the executive power, during the recess of the congress; so that whatever relates to peace or war, to the defence of the colony, and the good government of the same, is within the limits of their commission; by them a committee of safety is appointed for the good government of every district; but the council superintends the whole. In consequence of this power, the council of South-Carolina deputed the hon. William Henry Drayton to explain to the back settlers the reason of the present commotions, they being much dissatisfied with the measures now in agitation.

The back settlers, if we mistake not, are generally composed of German or foreign emigrants, who on leaving their country have portions of land allotted to them contiguous to the land on which their countrymen are already settled, by which in some sort they may be considered as a distinct people.

Being made to understand, that it was the rights of free-born subjects that were contend-

ed for, it is said, they readily acquiesced, and voluntarily offered their assistance in support of the rights of mankind.

It should seem, by a petition presented to the council of safety for South-Carolina, that they had it in contemplation to fortify Charles-Town, and by sinking ships in the channel to choke up the bar, and thereby render the town inaccessible to large ships; but this measure, being judged premature, has been postponed.

A plan likewise of attacking the regulars at Boston by means of a floating battery is also said to have miscarried, and many of the provincials perished.

A report has been propagated, and pretty generally believed, that the generals Washington and Lee had disagreed, and that to reconcile the difference, and restore harmony in the provincial army, Dr. Franklin and other delegates had suddenly quitted Philadelphia, and appeared at the head quarters at Cambridge. This gave rise to another report, that the congress had divided, and that the more moderate part had retired. But it now appears that this committee from the general congress was charged with business of another kind. The troops were voted by the general congress but for a limited time, and that time being nearly expired, it was necessary to renew it; in order to which, the opinion of the generals was thought necessary, as well to ascertain the number of troops to be voted, as to make proper provision for their subsistence.

The inhabitants of Newbern in North-Carolina set the example to gen. Howe of forming an association of loyalists, by disarming all those who had refused to sign the association of that province, and by seizing and applying their arms to the use of the common cause.

The like severity was practised in Dutchess County, in the province of New-York; and judge Smith, having committed one of the persons employed in that service, was by the populace tarred and feathered, as was likewise Coen Smith for something of the like kind: both these gentlemen were conveyed six miles out of town.

A transport ship from Boston for New-York having by stress of weather been forced on shore in Cranberry-inlet, the captain, passengers, and soldiers, on board, were seized and made prisoners by the provincials; but no advantages of moment have been obtained by them in this quarter. They boast of their bravery at Hampton, in Virginia; but in that province, if the Gazette of London may be credited, the tables have been turned against them.

(To be continued.)

Proceedings in the present Session of the British Parliament, continued from Page 741 of our Mag. for Dec:

November 23.

THIS day the house resolved itself into a committee on the petition of the house of general assembly of the province of Nova-Scotia, and, after some time spent therein, came to the following resolutions:

'That when an act or order shall be passed by the general assembly of the province of Nova-

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Nova-Scotia, conformable to the foregoing resolutions, (of Monday) and his majesty shall have given his approbation to such act or acts, all duties, taxes, or assessments, upon any goods imported into the said province, and which have been imposed and levied within the said province by any act or acts now in force, ought to cease, and that, so long as the act or acts of assembly, for granting to his majesty the said poundage duty, shall continue in force, no other duties ought to be imposed or levied by act of parliament within the said province, except such duties only as it may be expedient to continue to levy, or to impose for the regulation of commerce; the net proceeds of the duties last mentioned to be carried to the account of the said province.

‘That it will be advisable to admit a direct importation into Nova-Scotia, by his majesty’s subjects, in ships and vessels qualified by law, of all wines, oranges, lemons, currants, and raisins, of any foreign country whatsoever, provided the same be imported directly from the place of their growth and produce, and that the same be not imported into any other port or place, except Halifax.’

Gov. Johnstone spoke warmly against the resolutions, and for an amendment.

The amendment proposed to be made to the first resolution by Mr. Burke was in the following words:

‘That, when the exigencies of the state may require any further supplies from Nova-Scotia, requisitions shall be made in the usual manner formerly practised in North America, whereby the said provinces may have an opportunity of shewing their duty and attachment to their sovereign, and their sense of the cause for which such requisition was made, by which means only his majesty can be made acquainted with the true sense of his people in that distant country.’

The question being at length put on the amendment, it passed in the negative without a division.

The resolutions were then agreed to, and ordered to be reported.

Nov. 27.] This day Mr. Alderman Oliver made the following motion in the house of commons, ‘That an humble address be presented to his majesty, requesting that his majesty should be graciously pleased to impart to the house, who were the original authors and advisers of the following measures, before they were proposed by parliament: The taxing America without consent of its assemblies; for the purpose of raising a revenue; for the extending the jurisdiction of the courts of admiralty and vice admiralty; for taking away the charter of the province of Massachusetts-bay; for restraining the American fishery; for exempting murderers from trial in America; for transporting accused colonists to England to be tried for offences committed in America, and more especially for establishing popery and despotism in Canada.’ This motion was seconded by the lord mayor, and produced a debate, when the previous question being put,

that the question be now put, the house divided,

Ayes, - - 159

Noes, - - 16

The main question being put, the house divided,

Noes, - - - 163

In the course of the debate on Mr. alderman Oliver’s motion, Mr. Wilkes made the following speech:

Mr. Speaker,

‘The address to his majesty, which the honourable gentleman has moved this day, is so essentially different from all other late addresses to the throne, that I own it meets with my hearty concurrence. I think it, Sir, of the utmost consequence to know the original authors and advisers of this pernicious and calamitous war, which has already deluged with blood a part of America, and spread horror and devastation through the whole northern continent. When so many provinces of the empire are lost, and the rest actually engaged in a cruel, civil war, we ought not to sit down in a criminal supineness. It becomes our duty, as the grand inquest of the nation, to find out and punish the delinquents, by whose fatal counsels such evils have been brought upon this convulsed, and almost ruined state. We owe it to the people at large, and several of us have it in express charge from our constituents.

‘We are, I fear, Sir, on the eve of an eternal, political separation from the western world, unless a very speedy reconciliation should take place. If the present motion meets with success, I am sure it will do more towards a sincere, lasting, and hearty union with America, than all the captious and fallacious proposals of administration. The Americans will then believe we indeed desire a reconciliation with them, and they will at length begin to have confidence in our counsels, when they see the vengeance of parliament fall on the authors of our common calamities. The principles of violence and injustice, which have hitherto prevailed, they will see, if the house is really in earnest to treat, yield to equity and moderation, a negotiation on fair, equal, and just terms may ensue, and a general tranquility be re-established in an empire, which is now shaken to its very foundations.

‘I really think, Sir, this is almost the only method now left of extricating ourselves with honour and dignity from our present alarming difficulties. You have voted fleets and armies, and your forces figure greatly in the expensive estimates on your table. But the minister knows very well they are not equal to the mad project of subjugating the vast continent of America, nor do I believe the whole strength of this kingdom adequate to such an attempt. After a very bloody campaign you have conquered only one hill of less than a mile’s circumference, for you were suffered to land as friends in the only sea-port town which you possess. Would the noble lord, whom his majesty has so lately raised to one of the highest civil offices, if he were sent on a military service there, would he venture, even at the head of the whole British cavalry, to advance ten miles into the country? He would not, I am

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persuaded,

persuaded, be so rash as to make the attempt. And is any minister weak enough to flatter himself with the conquest of all North America? The Americans will dispute every inch of territory with you, a train of most unfortunate events will probably ensue, and the power of recruiting, perhaps subsisting, your forces, at such a distance, be lost. After an unavailing struggle of a very few years, when the ruined merchant and manufacturer besiege your doors, you will perhaps think of naming ambassadors to the general congress, instead of your present wild and expensive job; and farce, of thirty commissioners with a salary of four thousand pounds each, to cry peace; when there is no peace.

‘Yes, Sir, I think peace absolutely necessary between Great Britain and America; and therefore I approve the present motion, as holding out the olive branch. The Americans are rapidly increasing in population, and in the knowledge of all the useful arts of life, even in the fashionable art of murdering our own species. The late worthy governor of Pennsylvania declared, at the bar of the other house, that the province now grew more corn than was sufficient for the supply of its inhabitants; that they perfectly understood the art of making gunpowder, and had effected it; that mills, and other instruments for saltpetre, had been erected with success; that the art of casting cannon had been carried to great perfection, as well as that of fabricating small arms; and that they were expert in ship building beyond the Europeans. He declared, likewise, that single province had actually enrolled 20,000 men, and had four thousand minute men ready on the first notice of any real danger. The authentic accounts of the preparations for the forming, training, and disciplining troops, in the Massachusetts-Bay, and in Virginia, are equally formidable; nor are they inconsiderable in the other united provinces. Every idea of force, therefore, on our side, must appear insatiation.

‘All wise legislators, Sir, have calculated the strength of a nation from the number of its inhabitants, the laborious, strong, and active. The population, in most parts of America, is doubled in the course of nineteen or twenty years, while that of this island is known rather to have decreased since the year 1692. The emigrations of late, from the three kingdoms, have been amazing and alarming. Our own people have fled in multitudes from a government, under which they starved. It appears, from the nicest calculations, that many more of our fellow subjects have left this kingdom, for America,—never to return,—than, I believe, administration has hitherto sent in their pay, both of our fleets and armies, never to return; in any considerable proportion, I mean, of the force sent. The Americans, Sir, are a religious people. With much ardour and success they follow the first great command of Heaven, ‘Be fruitful and multiply.’ While they are fervent in these devout exercises, while the men continue enterprising and healthy, the women kind and prolific, all your attempts

to subdue them by force will be ridiculous and unavailing, and be regarded by them with scorn and abhorrence. They are daily strengthening, and, if you lose the present moment of reconciliation, to which this motion tends, you lose all. America may now be reclaimed or regained, but cannot be subdued.

‘Gentlemen, Sir, do not seem to have considered the astonishing disadvantages, under which we engage in this contest against the combined powers of America; not only from the distance and natural strength of the country; but the peculiar and fortunate circumstances of a young, rising empire. The congress, Sir, have not the monstrous load of a debt of above 140 millions, like our parliament, to struggle with, the very interest of which would swallow up all their taxes, nor a numerous and hungry band of useless placemen and pensioners to provide for; nor has luxury yet enervated their minds or bodies. Every shilling they raise will go to the man who fights the battles of his country. They set out like a young heir with a noble landed estate, unincumbered with enormous family debts, while we appear the poor, old, feeble, exhausted, and ruined parent, but exhausted and ruined by our own wickedness, and profligacy.

‘Sir, I daily hear the Americans, who glow with a divine zeal for liberty in all its branches, misrepresented in this house, and the ostensible minister diligent in propagating the most unjust calumnies against them. The noble lord with the blue ribband told us, the liberty of the press was lost throughout America. The noble lord deceives us in this, as in many other things. His intelligence can never be relied upon. The liberty of the press, the bulwark of all our liberties, is lost only in Boston, for his lordship’s ministerial troops govern there only. The press is free at Water-Town, but seven miles distance from Boston; at Philadelphia, Newport, Williamsburgh, and in the rest of North America. I will give the house the demonstration. General Gage’s foolish and contemptible proclamation against Samuel Adams and John Hancock, two worthy gentlemen, and, I dare to add, true patriots, declaring them rebels and traitors, while the generals Washington, Putnam, and Lee, with the naval commanders in arms, remained by him unnoticed, was reprinted in all the American papers. His letters likewise to governor Turnbull and others, in which he most heroically apologised for his inert conduct as necessary for the ‘protection of the army,’ which we were taught to believe would look all opposition into subjection, awe the factious, and give security to the well-affected;’ these letters too were faithfully copied, and I believe all the curious orders he has issued will be found as exact in the Pennsylvania, Water-Town, and other News-papers, as in the Gazette published by his authority at Boston, which is as partial and false as that of Paris.

‘The honourable gentleman, Sir, who spoke last, says ‘the present address is trifling, for we already know the author and adviser of all the late measures against America, that the noble

noble lord with the blue ribband will avow them, and has done it.' I wish to hear such a declaration. Will the noble lord avow himself the adviser of only one of the late flagitious measures, that of establishing popery and despotic power in Canada? The father of that monstrous birth I thought had prudently hitherto chosen to remain concealed. He likewise tells us, 'the motion now before us is coupled with nothing, and leads to nothing.' I will tell him what it ought 'to lead to, and be coupled with.' I mean an impeachment, Sir, which I trust will follow, as the next motion of the honourable gentleman who spoke first in this debate. Whoever did advise the measures lately pursued, which have lost half of our empire, I consider as a criminal of so deep a dye, that his head would be a just sacrifice to the honour of England and the peace of America. The word impeachment I hope will strike terror to the ear and heart of a wicked and arbitrary minister, and that the noblest and most important prerogative of this free people, secured to us by our great deliverer, king William, in the act for the further limitation of the crown, and better securing the rights and liberties of the subject, will soon have its full effect, 'that no pardon under the great seal of England be pleadable to an impeachment by the commons in parliament.'

Nov. 30.] This day the house took into consideration the resolutions reported by the committee of the whole house on the memorial of the inhabitants of Nova-Scotia; when Sir George Young moved an amendment, the purport of which was, to fix some certain limitation to the exercise of the proposed requisition, which the house meant to adopt instead of their right of taxation. This produced a debate which ended in a previous question. The numbers on the division were, for Sir George's motion 12, against it 19.

The resolutions were then read, and, after some opposition, agreed to without a division.

Dec. 1.] This day lord North moved for the order of the day, for the second reading of the bill for prohibiting all trade and intercourse with the twelve united colonies which sent delegates to the late continental congress. This produced one of the warmest and most pointed debates which has happened in this house in the course of the present session.

This bill was attacked, with great strength of argument and force of reasoning, by the several gentlemen in the opposition, on the following ground:—That, while in the title it held out much conciliation and pretended concession, by repealing the Boston port, fishery, and general restraining bill, it substituted infinitely a more oppressive and tyrannical bill in their place; that it not only stopped this port, and restrained that particular province, from trading with each other, but prohibited every trade with Great Britain, which the other bills left open; that it made open war, and that of a more cruel and aggravating nature, than even against alien enemies, who were permitted to trade in neutral bottoms; that it held out encouragements of the most iniquitous

kind, for it invited the subjects of one part of the same empire to pirate, rob, and pillage the other, and legalised the plunder thus obtained, by dividing the spoils among the plunderers; that, for the first time, it established a precedent for protecting pirates and plunderers in acts of injustice, rapine, and robbery, committed long before the causes for the present bill were so much as pretended to have existed, by pardoning all such atrocious offences, under the shameful, wicked pretence, that the said piracies and robberies were committed for the public service; that the very words of the bill are no less disgraceful to the known justice of the English nation, than to the dignity of this house, where it enacts, that all such acts of violence and oppression shall be deemed legal and just to all intents, constructions, and purposes whatsoever; and, in all actions brought for the recovery of such plunder, the defendant may plead the general issue, and give this act as sufficient evidence to bar any verdict for the purpose of making reparation in damages; that, while the ostensible minister of this country was day after day assuring parliament, that no revenue from America was to be sought, this bill was a formal declaration of war, in order to compel America to consent to the payment of the revenue thus openly abandoned; and that, while a pretended mock commission for the purpose of establishing peace was to be sent out at a very high and grievous national expence, a war of the most cruel, bloody, and inveterate kind, was to be made with the people intended to be treated with. Much was said likewise to the predilection shewn for the Irish parliament, in preference to that of Great Britain. His majesty, in one case, was advised by his ministers to introduce foreign troops within its immediate jurisdiction without its consent; the act after being objected to was justified, and, to carry the insult to the British parliament still higher, the bill of indemnity, scandalous and disgraceful as it was in the form it passed the house, was thrown out by his majesty's servants in the other house, on the idea, that the measure of hiring foreign troops, without consent of parliament, was perfectly legal and justifiable; while, on the other hand, Ireland was told, that she might have foreign troops to defend her, if she pleased; but not a man, either native or foreigner, was to be introduced into that kingdom, without her consent; and, in case she should consent, the troops, thus introduced, were to be paid by the parliament of Great Britain.

The bill being read a second time, in pursuance of lord North's motion, a motion was made that the said bill be committed for Tuesday next; an amendment was proposed, that, after Tuesday, the word *ten* might be inserted instead of the word *next*, and, the question being put in the usual form, the house divided, Ayes 207, Noes 55.

The main question for the commitment of the bill was then put, and the house divided, Ayes, 155, Noes, 24.

Dec. 8.] This day a motion was made for the third reading of the American restraining bill,

bill, to which some opposition was made; but, as every argument, which reason or ingenuity could suggest for or against the measure, had been already advanced, the debate was as barren as it was short. At half after six the question being put, it was carried by 112 to 16, when the bill was passed, and ordered to be sent up to the lords.

(To be continued.)

The History of the present Session of the Irish Parliament (Continued from p. 689.) of our Magazine for Dec.)

Wednesday, Nov. 29.

MR. Hill reported the heads of a bill to amend the laws for the encouragement of the fisheries of this kingdom, and was ordered to carry the same to the lord lieutenant.

Mr. Abraham Grier having presented a petition that he might be heard by his council against certain parts of the heads of a bill, for relief of the creditors of William Howard. The same was ordered.

Mr. Malone presented heads of a bill for levying the old and new duties.

Heads of a bill for levying the appropriated loan duties.

Heads of a bill for levying the new duties on the importation of corn, meal, and flour; and

Heads of a bill for duties to pay the interest on the new Tontine of 175,000l. which were all read, and committed for to-morrow.

The address in answer to his excellency's message, was read first by the speaker, then at the table, and lastly paragraph by paragraph, and agreed to by the house.

It answers the message in every point, assuring his majesty of their readiness to spare the 4000 troops required, and that they did not think it necessary at this juncture to accept the foreign troops in their place.

This address is to be presented to the house, whenever his excellency shall appoint.

Ordered, on the motion of Mr. Foster, that every redundancy of 1000l. of the loan duties shall be laid out in the purchase of loan debentures, when they shall be at or under par.

Thursday, Nov. 30.] The house went into three several committees, and went through three of the money bills, and the report was ordered to be made to-morrow. The remaining money bill, for granting the new Tontine of 175,000l. was not committed; for, as the three other bills took up such a long time in reading, and putting the question on each paragraph, and a debate was expected on the Tontine bill, it was postponed till to-morrow.

Friday, Dec. 1.] The house went to the Castle with their address, in answer to his excellency's message.

The house resolved into a committee on the heads of a bill for borrowing 175,000l. by way of life annuities, when Mr. Barry declared, from the sundry savings of the establishments, and the saving of the 4000 mens pay about to be sent abroad, he was certain so much money

need not be borrowed, and therefore moved to reduce the sum to 135,000l. This was opposed by Mr. Maſon, and none else speaking on either side, the question was put, and negatived.

Mr. Malone then left the chair, and the report was ordered to be made to-morrow.

The three money bills, for the old and new duties, the loan duties, and the new duties on the importation of corn, flour and meal, were reported, agreed to, and sent by Mr. Malone to the lord lieutenant.

Heads of a bill to enable the commissioners of the revenue, to take leases and make purchases, for the purpose of rebuilding the custom-house, were presented by Mr. Beresford; and Dr. Clement and Mr. Redmond Morris presented petitions against it; the bill was ordered to be committed on this day ten night, and the petitioners allowed to examine witnesses in their behalf on that day.

Saturday, Dec. 2.] Mr. Preston presented heads of a bill for repairing the road to Navan, in the county of Meath. Committed for Saturday next.

Mr. Malone reported the heads of a bill to raise a sum not exceeding 175,000l. by way of Life Annuities, with full benefit of survivorship, which were read and sent up to his Excellency.—The house then resolved into a committee on the heads of a bill to grant to his Majesty stamp duties on paper, vellum and parchment; after which the house ordered the report to be received on Monday morning.

Mr. Chapman presented heads of a bill to make the Judges commissions *Quamdiu se bene gesserint*.

Ordered (on the motion of Dr. Clement) that leave be given to bring in a quarterage bill, and that Dr. Clement and Mr. Redmond Morris do prepare the same.

Monday, Dec. 4.] Mr. James Brown presented a petition from the clerks of the crown, praying an increase of allowance on the assizes.—Referred to a committee.

Mr. Malone reported the Stamp bill, which was agreed to by the house, and ordered to the lord lieutenant.

The house in a committee (Mr. Chapman in the chair) went through heads of a bill to make the Judges commissions *Quamdiu se bene gesserint*, which were agreed to by the house, and sent up to the lord lieutenant.

Dr. Clement presented a petition from a large number of citizens against the removal of the custom-house, which was read and referred.

The house in a committee (Mr. Hill in the Chair) made some progress in heads of a bill to regulate the practice of surgery.

Tuesday, Dec. 5.] The enrollment of Mr. Rigby's patent of Master of the Rolls was ordered to be laid before the house. The Quarterage Bill was presented by Dr. Clement, and the committee sat again on the book-debt bill.

Wednesday, Dec. 6.] The house in a committee, (Mr. Conolly in the chair) went through heads of a bill to explain and amend an act passed

passed last Sessions of parliament, for the repair of churches. The same were reported and ordered to be carried by Mr. Conolly to the lord lieutenant.

The House in a committee (Mr. Wood in the chair) went through heads of a bill for the relief of landlords, and to prevent frauds in tenants. The same were reported, and ordered to be re-committed to-morrow.

Mr. Talbot obtained leave to bring in heads of a bill for repairing Athy road.

Mr. Barry Barry reported the heads of a bill to amend the act for preventing the burning of lime, and erecting lime kilns in the city of Dublin, and the liberties thereof, which were ordered to be re-committed on Monday next.

Mr. James Brown presented heads of a bill to repeal part of an act passed last sessions, which limited the allowance to clerks of the crown to ten pounds each assize.

Mr. Foster presented heads of a bill to amend the act for enforcing the laws respecting turnpike roads. Both these heads of a bill to be committed to-morrow.

The house in a committee, Mr. Lloyd in the chair, made a farther progress on the heads of a bill to allow interest on book debts, and are to sit again.

Thursday, Dec. 7.] Mr. Bennet moved, that the petitioners against the lime-kiln bill may be heard by their counsel; granted.

Mr. Neville presented heads of a bill for the more effectually preventing the plundering of ships or vessels which may be wrecked or stranded on the coasts of this kingdom.—Committed for Monday.

Mr. Fortescue presented heads of a bill for compleating the circular road round Dublin; committed for Monday.

The house in a committee, (Mr. Lloyd in the chair) went through heads of a bill for the encouragement of trade, by allowing interest on book debts; to be reported on Monday.

The house in a committee (Mr. Foster in the chair) went through heads of a bill to amend the laws respecting turnpike roads; the same were reported, and sent up to the lord lieutenant.

Friday, Dec. 8.] Mr. Langrishe presented fresh heads of a bill for the relief of the creditors of William Howard.

Mr. Talbot presented heads of a bill for repairing the Athy road.

Mr. Damer presented heads of a bill to continue certain temporary laws.

The house then went into a committee on heads of a bill to enable the commissioners of the revenue to purchase lands and houses, for the purpose of re-building a new custom house.—Mr. Hill in the chair.

Mr. Gorges Lowther said as this bill was to give to commissioners a very great power, and to incur a boundless expence, it was proper the members should have time to consider it.—He therefore moved that the chairman should report some progress, and desire leave to sit again; and then he should move the house, that the bill might be printed.

This motion for postponing the business, was supported by Mr. Redmond Morris, Mr. Ogle, Mr. Graydon, Mr. Ponsonby, and Mr. Chapman; and opposed by Mr. Beresford, Mr. Fortescue, Mr. Langrishe, Colonel Burton, and Mr. Hellen.

The question was put,

Ayes, 35. Teller, Mr. Lowther.

Noes, 52. Teller, Mr. Beresford.

The committee then proceeded, and examined Mr. Joseph Brown, who had been employed by the ballast office committee to superintend the taking away the rock called Standfast Dick, eastward of the custom house. It appeared that between two and three feet of the rock had been quarried, and in many places they had come to a blue clay under it; that fifty men had worked for two summers, and about one third of the rock was taken away.

Mr. Morris moved to amend the second enacting clause, by adding after the words *custom house*, these words, *westward of Temple-lane in the city of Dublin*.

The question was put:

Ayes, 33. Teller, Mr. Morris.

Noes, 50. Teller, Mr. Langrishe.

Mr. Chapman moved to add the word *necessary*, before the word *approaches*.

Carried nem. con.

Mr. Morris moved to add at the end of the paragraph, *Whenever a plan, and estimate of the expence shall be laid before Parliament, and approved of by them*.

This passed in the negative without a division.

Mr. Chapman moved to postpone the further consideration, but this was also negatived.

The committee then went through the bill, and Mr. Hill reported to the house, when Mr. Morris again moved his amendments, which passed in the negative, and Mr. Beresford was ordered to carry to the lord lieutenant, these heads of a bill which empower the commissioners to build the custom house *where they please*.

The supporters of this bill were Mr. Langrishe, Mr. Beresford, and Mr. Sheil. The opponents, Mr. Redmond Morris, Mr. Ogle, Mr. Bushe, and Mr. Chapman.

Monday, Dec. 11.] The Athy road bill, and the book debt bill were committed, reported and sent up.—The election bill was farther proceeded on, and Mr. Bushe presented heads of a bill to punish tumultuous risings.

Tuesday, Dec. 12.] Mr. Burke presented heads of a bill for regulating the pipe water committee.

The house then went into a committee on the heads of a bill to regulate elections of members to serve in parliament; made some progress, and are to sit again to-morrow.—The committee agreed to the clause which prevents all rent-charge freeholders under twenty pounds a year, from voting on any elections.

When the Speaker had taken the chair, Mr.

Mr. Clements presented a petition from lord Clare and Weibore Ellis, Esq; vice-treasurers; and Mr. Solicitor General presented a petition from Charles Jenkinson, Esq; clerk of the pells, praying an encrease of their fees.

When Mr. Clements moved that the first petition should be referred to a committee of the whole house on Friday next, this was opposed by Mr. Bushe, who proposed to amend that after the word *Friday* the word *Sen'night* should be added, lest the consideration of the petition should interfere with the business of the election and white boy bills, and a dispute about an hour and a half ensued merely on the propriety of considering it so soon. The house divided on the amendment.

Ayes 17. Tellers, Mr. Bushe and Mr. Yelverton.

Noes 53. Tellers, Mr. Solicitor General and Mr. Langrishe.

Mr. Jenkinson's petition referred to the same committee; and Mr. Barry, Sir Lucius O'Brien, and Mr. Solicitor General moved for sundry returns of the fees paid for fifteen years to the vice treasurers and clerk of the pells.

Wednesday, Dec. 19.] The house resolved into a committee on heads of a bill for a new turnpike road on the south, west and north sides of Dublin, from Donnybrook road to Cavendish-street, and went through the same. Mr. Fortescue reported to the house, and was ordered to carry them to his excellency.

The house resolved into a committee on heads of a bill for the more effectually preventing the plundering ships or vessels that may be wrecked or stranded on the coasts of this kingdom, (Mr. Neville in the chair) and made some progress therein.

The house resolved into a committee to continue the consideration of heads of a bill for better regulating the election of members to serve in parliament, (Mr. Robert French in the chair.)

The fifteenth clause enacted an oath to be taken by all electors of boroughs, "that he was a real housekeeper in said borough, had been so for months, had not for so long been an inmate, and had not divided his house to multiply votes."

Colonel Ross proposed to fill up the blank before *months* with the word *twelve*. This was opposed, and the committee divided on the question,

Ayes, 44; Noes, 47.

He then moved to insert the word *nine*; on which there was another division,

Ayes 44; Noes 50.

The tellers on both motions were, Colonel Ross for the Ayes, and Mr. Fortescue for the Noes. The blank was then filled up with the word *six*.

Thursday, Dec. 14.] The house resolved into a committee, (Mr. Burke in the chair,) on heads of a bill for the better supplying the city of Dublin with pipe water, and went through the same.

Mr. Ogle presented heads of a bill for

raising the militia for the defence of this kingdom.

Colonel Burton presented heads of a bill to amend the act for paving the city and liberties of Dublin.

Mr. Serjeant Hamilton presented heads of a bill for the repair of the road from Navan; all which were committed for Monday.

The house then went into a committee (Mr. Langrishe in the chair,) and made some progress on heads of a bill to prevent and punish tumultuous risings.

When the speaker had resumed the chair, Mr. French reported from the committee on the election bill. The question was severally put on the amendments made by the committee; when all were agreed to but the following:

The house divided on agreeing to the filling up the blank in the oath of the time of residence in a borough with the word *six* before the word *months*.

Ayes 35; Noes 65.

The blank was then agreed to be filled up with the word *twelve*.

In the same oath the committee had expunged the words, "and hath paid all customary borough taxes and cesses;" with which the house disagreed,

Ayes 34; Noes 51.

Tellers on both divisions:

For the Ayes, Mr. Hatch and Mr. Fortescue.

For the Noes, Col. Ross and Mr. Skeffington.

These words being restored, it was thought necessary to qualify them by adding the words, "as have been demanded," which was carried on the motion of Mr. Barry; and then the heads of a bill were ordered to be carried by Mr. French to his excellency, and the house adjourned.

Friday, Dec. 15.] The heads of a bill for regulating the pipe water, were reported and sent up by Mr. Bourke, junior.

The heads of a bill against tumultuous risings were farther proceeded on in a committee, (Mr. Langrishe in the chair.)

Heads of a bill for collecting the revenue, were ordered on the motion of Mr. Hellen.

The house in a committee, Mr. Mason, chairman, took into consideration the petitions of lord Clare and Mr. Ellis, vice treasurers, and Mr. Jenkinson, clerk of the pells.

Sir Lucius O'Brien moved to resolve, that an address be presented to desire his majesty to grant 10,500l. a year to the vice-treasurers, free from all expences of executing the office, in lieu of fees, which should then go to the service of the public.

Mr. Barry moved to leave out the sentence, "free from all expences of executing the office." It being put that those words remain, the committee divided,

Ayes 84; Noes 47.

The resolution was then proposed,

Ayes 85; Noes 45.

Mr. solicitor general then moved, in like manner, for 3500l. a year for the clerk of the pells.

pells; and Mr. Barry moved, that the expences should not exceed 260l. a year. The amendment was negatived, and the resolution carried without telling, and the report is to be made to-morrow.

The speakers in this debate were, for the

measures, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Mr. Langrishé, Mr. Solicitor General, Mr. Beresford, and Mr. Provost; and against them, Mr. Lowther, Mr. Barry, Mr. Grattan, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Burgh.

[To be continued.]

P O E T R Y.

To the Printer of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

By giving the following Piece a Place among the Poetical Collection in your next Magazine, you will much oblige

A Constant Reader.

POETIC-FELICITY.

W H I L E princes celebrate the grand levee,

Alike forgetful of the state and me;

While statesmen at the splendid banquet shine;
And feast, and dance, and laugh, and tippie wine;

While lawyers o'er their midnight bowls preside,

And drown debate in Bacchus's flowing tide;

While learned priests in rev'rend posture sit,

Compose new sermons, or the old repeat;

And while the flocks, which these good shepherds keep,

Safe in their folds, poor sinful laymen sleep.—

I with my muse and pipe delighted feast,

Nor envy lawyer, statesman, prince or priest:

Thick clouds of aromatic vapour raise,

Feel transports spring, and carol tuneful lays.

My peaceful bosom knows no guilty fears,

No whining sorrows, nor ambitious cares;

But in the robe of homely meekness drest,

With thee, Content, sweet smiling nymph, I'm blest.

Thee, whom the scepter'd monarch pants to gain,

And laurell'd heroes strive to win in vain.

Thee, whom the scornful proud have never known;

Thee, whom the rich can seldom call their own:

Thee, I possess, and while possess'd of thee,
Far happier am, than even kings can be.

Waring blown.

S.

On Monday January 1, at noon, was performed before their Majesties and Royal Family, the following Ode, written by Wm. Whitehead, Esq; Poet Laureat, and set to Music by Dr. Boyce, Master of the King's Band of Musicians.

O N the white rocks which guard her coast,

Observant of the parting day,

Whose orb was half in ocean lost,

Reclin'd Britannia lay.

Wide o'er the wat'ry waste

A pensive look she cast,

And scarce could check the rising sigh,

And scarce could stop the tear, which trembled in her eye.

"Sheathe, sheathe the sword, which thirsts for blood,

(She cry'd) deceiv'd, mistaken men!

Nor let your parent, o'er the flood,

Send forth her voice in vain.

Alas! no tyrant she;

She courts you to be free;

Submissive hear her soft command,
Nor force unwilling vengeance from a parent's hand."

Hear her, ye wise, to duty true,

And teach the rest to feel;

Nor let the madness of a few

Distress the public weal!

So shall the opening year assume

Time's fairest child, a happier bloom;

The white-wing'd hours shall lightly move,

The sun with added lustre shine!

"To err is human."—Let us prove,

"Forgiveness is divine!"

A few Days after the following Parody was published in the London Papers.

Another Ode for the New Year, 1776.

O N the green banks which guard her strand,

Regardful of the rising day,

Whose radiant orb illum'd her land,

America reclining lay.

Far o'er the boisterous main

Her aching eye-balls strain;

Yet the disdain'd to heave a single sigh,

Or drop a single tear from her enraged eye.

In vain, she cry'd, the sword ye wield,

Ye poor, deceiv'd, mistaken men!

Old Freedom's sons disdain to yield,

Tho' they have sued in vain!

In truth no rebels we;

Who live but to be free;

Who ne'er denied your mild command,

But scorn to sink beneath your wrathful hand.

Learn to be wise, and learn to know,

What all the world must owe,

Your blessings from our blessings flow,

While Commerce guards the throne.

Learn this, and let each future year

More radiant than the rest appear;

Let peace and plenty smile again,

And let fair Freedom shine;

Thine was the fault, Britannia, then

Be reparation thine.

An Epitaph on a Brass Plate, in the South Chancel of the Church at Borden, near Sittingbourn, in Kent.

W I T H I N the hollow of this stone, relieved from vital care,

The breathless body doe remain of late a wedded pair.

He, of the merchant tailors free, was made yre, warden twice;

And of the merchant venturers the trade did exercise.

Fiftie-four yeres together they in wedded state
 did live,
 Of whom, both in their life and death, the
 world good speech did give.
 Nicholas and Joan, so called they were, and
 as the effect did prove,
 He loved her dearly as his wife (no marvel) for
 his name was Love.
 He fourcore yeres did overgoe, whereof she
 eight did save,
 Thus well in yeres and well esteemed, they
 came into their grave.

Nicholas Love obiit 17
 July 1587. Johanna uxor
 ejus 16 May 1587.

A Common Prayer for the Present Times.

I.

SINCE we are taught, in scripture-word,
 To pray for friends and foes;
 Then let us pray for George the Third,
 Who must be one of those.

II.

Heav'n blefs America, and Britain,
 May folly past suffice,
 Wherein they have each other smitten
 Who ought to harmonize.

III.

Ally'd by blood, and interest too,
 Soon let them re-unite,
 May heav'n tyrannic minds subdue,
 Haste, haste, the pleasing sight.

IV.

May ev'ry morn and ev'ning pray'r
 Repeat this just petition,
 What thinking Christian can forbear
 Appriz'd of our condition?

V.

Britannia's sins are our worst foes,
 Let this be Britain's creed,
 For those who God and man oppose,
 Must rebels be indeed.

VI.

This rebel-host, how numerous grown!
 This growth kind heav'n forbid;
 'Tis fear'd some are too near the throne,
 And seem securely hid.

VII.

Just heav'n to light all rebels bring
 Who hate, or love the steeple,
 Rebels to God, and to the king,
 And rebels to—the

PEOPLE.

*Occasional Prologue to the Tragedy of Hamlet.
 intended to have been spoken by the Manager
 of a strolling Company of Players. The Au-
 thor is said to be an Attorney's Clerk.*

NOW, far from hence, the great, the rich,
 the gay,
 In fashion's circle wheel their time away;
 And powder'd beaux, and flutt'ring belles are
 seen,
 Adoring taste as universal queen;
 And routs and balls, champetres, masquerades,
 Reviews, regattas, auctions, and parades,
 In quick succession to the gay appear,
 And with their magic spells enchant old care.

Reflection too, rude guest! dares not approach,
 But flies in silence from a gilded coach!
 Yet, when returned from the giddy round,
 The bold, intruding monitor is found;
 Within the curtain his old host he meets,
 And inward whispers poison all the sweets;

But we enjoy the calm, the rural scene,
 When trees and meads are clad in lively green;
 Where warbling birds, and murmur'ing streams
 are found, [ground;

And painted flow'rets deck th' enamel'd
 Where silver usk in peaceful windings flows,
 Upon whose banks the weeping willow grows;
 While on our lofty hills the woolly breed,
 In countless flocks do frisk around and feed.
 Sweet beauty too adorns this happy place,
 I see it smile in every lovely face
 That here beams innocence, content, and
 health,

The choicest blessings, and the greatest wealth.
 Behold in mournful weeds the tragic muse!
 Beneath this humble roof her precepts shews.
 What callous breast, when Hamlet's woes ap-
 pear,

Can stop the sigh—what eye the bursting tear,
 The precious tear that from fine feeling flows,
 When pitying hearts are touch'd with other's
 woes.

Indulge the soft excess, ye fair, without con-
 troul, [soul;

'Twill sooth the breast, and humanise the
 And if our efforts merit not applause,
 Ah! do not judge us by the critic's laws,
 Take for the deed a warm and sanguine will,
 And where we err, excuse the error still:
 But if we hap to please, then let your praise
 For mirth be—tears, and for shouts be—sighs.

*A New Occasional Prologue to the Clandestine
 Marriage, performed at the Theatre Royal
 Drury-lane, for the Benefit of the Middlesex
 Hospital.*

SAY, can Thalia's comic scenes impart
 More pleasing transports to the feeling
 heart,

Than when, by soft-ey'd charity led on,
 She pleads the cause of sorrows—not her own?
 That all, from social sympathy may join,
 And pay their cheerful tribute at her shrine.

To-night ' the imploring hand of pale dis-
 tress'

Awakens nature and intreats redress;
 Nor sues in vain—but finds in your relief,
 Whose generous pity softens ev'ry grief;
 Makes glad the widow's heart, and wipes the
 tear

Just falling from the eye of deep despair;
 Smooths the hard bed of penury and woe,
 And yields a cheering comfort—'passing show;
 Pours the sweet balm on the raging wound
 And sheds her mild beneficence around;

'Till age and want sit smiling at the door,
 And wretchedness forgets that she is poor.
 'Tis thus you vindicate those ways to man,
 Which best perform great nature's sacred plan
 Whose boundless wisdom and unerring eye
 See all our wants, and ev'ry want supply;

Gild the black cloud of sorrow's dunest night,
And makes misfortunes from compassion light;
Diffuse glad hope to ev'ry troubled mind,
And ope ' the gates of mercy on mankind,'
Deep sink it then—in ev'ry British breast,
They only live—who succour the distress'd!

*Sir Eldred of the Bower: A Legendary Tale.
In Two Parts. By Miss Hannah More.*

*Of them who, wrapt in earth so cold,
No more the smiling day shall view
Shou'd many a tender tale be told,
For many a tender thought is due.*

Langhorne.

PART I.

*O nostra vita, ch'è sì bella in vista!
Come perde agevolmente in un memento,
Quel, ch'è'n molti anni a grand pena s'acquista!*
Petrarca.

THERE was a young, and valiant knight,
Sir Eldred was his name,
And never did a worthier wight
The rank of knighthood claim.
Where gliding Tay her stream sends forth,
To crown the neighbouring wood,
The antient glory of the North,
Sir Eldred's castle stood.
The youth was rich as youth might be
In patrimonial dower;
And many a noble feat had he
Atchiev'd, in hall, and bower.
He did not think, as some have thought,
Whom honour never crown'd,
The fame a father dearly bought,
Cou'd make the son renown'd.
He better thought, a noble sire,
Who gallant deeds had done,
To deeds of hardihood shou'd fire
A brave and gallant son.
The fairest ancestry on earth
Without desert is poor;
And every deed of lofty worth
Is but a tax for more.
Sir Eldred's heart was good and kind,
Alive to Pity's call;
A crowd of virtues grac'd his mind,
He lov'd, and felt for all.
When merit rais'd the sufferer's name,
He doubly serv'd him then;
And those who cou'd not prove that claim,
He thought they still were men.
But sacred truth the Muse compels
His errors to impart;
And yet the Muse, reluctant, tells
The fault of Eldred's heart.
Tho' kind and gentle as the dove,
As free from guile and art,
And mild, and soft as infant love
The feelings of his heart;
Yet if distrust his thoughts engage,
Or jealousy inspires,
His bosom wild and boundless rage
Inflames with all its fires:
Not Thule's waves so wildly break -
To drown the northern shore;
Nor Etna's entrails fiercer shake,
Of Scythia's tempests roar.
January, 1776.

As when in summer's sweetest day,
To fan the fragrant morn,
The fighting breezes softly stray
O'er fields of ripen'd corn;
Sudden the lightning's blast descends,
Deforms the ravag'd fields;
At once the various ruin blends,
And all resistless yields.
But when, to clear his stormy breast,
The sun of reason shone,
And ebbing passions sunk to rest,
And shew'd what rage had done:
O then what anguish he betray'd!
His shame how deep, how true!
He view'd the waste his rage had made,
And shudder'd at the view.
The meek-ey'd dawn, in saffron robe,
Proclaim'd the opening day;
Up rose the sun to gild the globe,
And hail the new-born May;
The birds their amorous notes repeat,
And glad the vernal grove,
Their feather'd partners fondly greet
With many a song of love;
When pious Eldred walk'd abroad
His morning vows to pay,
And hail the universal Lord
Who gave the goodly day.
That done—he left his woodland glade,
And journey'd far away;
He lov'd to court the stranger shade,
And thro' the lone vale stray.
Within the bosom of a wood,
By circling hills embrac'd,
A little, modest mansion stood,
Built by the hand of Taste.
While many a prouder castle fell,
This, safely did endure;
The house where guardian virtues dwell
Is sacred, and secure.
Of Eglantine an humble fence
Around the mansion stood,
Which charm'd at once the ravish'd sense,
And screen'd an infant wood.
The wood receiv'd an added grace,
As pleas'd it bent to look,
And view'd its ever verdant face
Reflected in a brook.
The smallness of the stream did well
The master's fortunes shew;
But little streams may serve to tell
From what a source they flow.
This mansion own'd an aged knight,
And such a man was he,
As Heaven just shews to human sight,
To tell what man shou'd be.
His youth in many a well-fought field
Was train'd betimes to war;
His bosom, like a well worn shield,
Was grac'd with many a scar.
The vigour of a green old age
His reverend form did bear;
And yet, alas! the warrior-age
Had drain'd the dregs of care:
And sorrow more than age can break,
And wound its hapless prey;
'Twas sorrow furrow'd his firm cheek,
And turn'd his bright locks grey.

One darling Daughter sooth'd his care,
 A young and beauteous dame;
 Sole comfort of his failing years,
 And *Birtha* was her name.
 Her heart a little sacred shrine,
 Where all the Virtues meet;
 And holy Hope, and Faith divine,
 Had claim'd it for their seat.
 She rear'd a fair and fragrant bower
 Of wild and rustic taste,
 And there the screen'd each fav'rite flower
 From every ruder blast,
 And not a shrub or plant was there
 But did some moral yield;
 For wisdom, with a father's care,
 Was found in every field.
 The trees, whose foliage fell away,
 And with the summer died,
 He thought an image of decay
 Might lecture human pride.
 While fair, perennial greens that stood,
 And brav'd the wintry blast,
 As types of the fair mind he view'd
 Which shall for ever last.
 He taught her that the gaudiest flowers
 Were seldom fragrant found,
 But wasted soon their little powers,
 Lay useless on the ground:
 While the sweet pink, and scented rose,
 In precious odours last;
 And when no more the colour glows,
 The sweetness is not past.
 And here the Virgin lov'd to lead
 Her inoffensive day,
 And here she oft retir'd to read,
 And oft retir'd to pray.
 Embower'd the grac'd the woodland shades,
 From courts and cities far,
 The pride of Caledonian maids,
 The peerless northern star.
 As shines that bright and blazing star,
 The glory of the night,
 When sailing thro' the liquid air,
 It pours its lambent light:
 Such *Birtha* shone!—But when she spoke
 The Muse herself was heard,
 And on the ravish'd air she broke,
 And thus her prayer preferr'd.
 "O blest thy *Birtha*, Power Supreme,
 "In whom I live and move,
 "And blest me most by blessing him.
 "Whom more than life I love."——
 She starts to hear a stranger voice,
 And with a modest grace
 She lifts her meek eye in surprize,
 And sees a stranger face.
 The stranger lost in transport flood,
 Bereft of voice and power,
 While she with equal wonder view'd
Sir Eldred of the Bower.
 The mountain breeze which paints her cheek
 With nature's purest dye,
 And all the dazzling fires which break
 Illustrious from her eye;——
 He view'd them all, and as he view'd
 Drank deeply of delight;
 And still his ravish'd eye pursued,
 And feasted on the sight.

With silent wonder long they gaz'd,
 And neither silence broke;
 At length the smother'd passion blaz'd,
 Enamour'd *Eldred* spoke:
 "O sacred Virtue, heav'nly power!
 "Thy wondrous force I feel;
 "I gaze, I tremble, I adore,
 "Yet die my love to tell.
 "Beauty with coldness I've beheld,
 "And 'scap'd the shaft divine;
 "But what my guileless heart can shield
 "From *piety* like thine?"
 She cast her mild eyes on the ground,
 And rais'd their beams as fast;
 And close her father dear she found,
 Who haply that way past.
 Good *Ardolph's* eye his *Birtha* meets
 With glances of delight;
 And thus with courteous speech he greets
 The young and graceful Knight:
 "O gallant Youth, whose'er thou art,
 "Thou art welcome to this place;
 "There's something rises at my heart
 "Which says I've seen that face."
 "Thou generous Knight!" the Youth re-
 "Tho' little known to fame, [join'd,
 "I trust I bear a grateful mind——
 "Sir *Eldred* is my name.
 "Sir *Eldred*?"—*Ardolph* loud exclaim'd,
 "Renown'd for worth and power?
 "For valour and for virtue fam'd,
 "Sir *Eldred of the Bower*?
 "Now make me grateful, righteous Heaven!
 "As thou art good to me,
 "Since to my aged eyes 'tis given
 "Sir *Eldred's* son to see!"
 Then *Ardolph* caught him by the hand,
 And gaz'd upon his face,
 And to his aged bosom strain'd,
 With many a kind embrace.
 Again he view'd them o'er and o'er,
 And doubted still the truth,
 And ask'd what he had ask'd before,
 Then thus address'd the Youth:
 "Come now beneath my roof, I pray,
 "Some needful rest to take,
 "And with us many a cheerful day
 "Thy friendly sojourn make."
 He enter'd at the gate straightway
 Some needful rest to take;
 And with them many a cheerful day
 Did friendly sojourn make.

[The second Part in our next.]

The following Stanzas, on the late Marriage
 of the Right Hon. the Earl and Countess of
BELVIDERE have been mislaid, otherwise
 they would have appeared some time since
 in our Magazine.

Lines writtenth Day of a late noble Marriage
 By Robert Houlton, M. A.
 O demum felix, O terque quaterque beate!
 Cui nova largitur gaudia dulcis Hymen.

COTTON. EL. ii.

HUSH gentle Eolus, the prosperous gale
 In Hymen's port the noble pair is found
 Breathe not 'till fame has spread the happy tale
 And echo faints with cherishing the sound.

“Bu

But thou, Apollo, scorn a beam to hide,
 In all thy splendor hail this nuptial day,
 A cloud would show thee envious of a bride,
 Who shines the rival of thy brightest ray.
 Ye happy sons of blest'd Ierne's sway,
 Who boast more beauties than Circaffia's
 clime,
 Proclaim, when saw you such a bride display,
 Charms that wou'd flourish in eternal
 rhyme.
 See from the sacred altar she returns,
 "Heav'n in her eye," blooming with virgin
 grace,
 The torch of Hymen that so purely burns,
 In innocence of love lights up her face.
 How more refulgent, at the holy shine,
 Her beauty blaz'd o'er brilliants of adorn,
 As much as rising Phœbus doth outshine
 The spangled radiance of the teeming morn.
 To beauty, thus, th' indebted tribute paid,
 The muse her lay with equal truth could grace;

To sing the virtues of the bridal maid,
 Whose temper rivals all her charms of face.
 The beaming lustre of a polish'd mind,
 The native sweetness of a gentle heart,
 With all the melody of voice combin'd,
 Stamp her a grace to nature and to art.
 How many youths, O *Belvidere*, in vain
 Have sigh'd for her thus destin'd to your arms!
 O happy man! thrice happy thus to gain
 With her the union of all female charms!
 The full-fraught rapture of your soul t'express,
 My humble muse now faints beneath the
 theme,
 No language can describe ecstatic bliss,
 No fancy paint your happiness supreme.
 O all ye graces, who adorn the fair!
 O all ye deities, benign to love!
 Shed joys uncommon on the noble pair,
 The boast of Hymen, and the care of Jove.
Aug. 26, 1775.

HISTORICAL

December 4.

THIS day his majesty went in state to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills, viz.

The bill for granting an aid to his majesty by a land-tax.

The bill for punishing mutiny and desertion.

The bill to enable his majesty to call out and assemble the militia in all cases of rebellion in any part of the British dominions, for a limited time.

The bill to enable the present vice treasurers of Ireland to take the oaths of qualification in Great-Britain. And also to such other bills as were ready for that purpose.

One of the Blue-coat boys, who drew the numbers at Guildhall, was examined before Sir Charles Asgill, relative to a number that had been drawn out the Friday before, on which an insurance had been made in almost every office in London, when the boy confessed, that he was prevailed upon to conceal a ticket by a man who gave him money for so doing; that the man copied the number; and that next day, putting his hand into the wheel as usual, with the ticket in it, he pretended to draw it out. The man, it seems, had actually received 400l. of the office-keepers; and, had all of them paid him, the sum would have amounted to 3000l.

Extract of a Letter from Portsmouth, Dec. 12.

'The whole seizure of money, made on board a man of war at Spithead by Mr. Miles, the comptroller of this port, to the amount of 8000l. for having been shipped for North-America, contrary to law, is at length brought on shore, and secured in his majesty's ware-house.'

15.] Wednesday night S. Sayre, Esq; appeared at the Old Bailey, and his counsel, Mr. A. Lee moved the court to discharge the recognizance entered into before lord Mansfield on the 28th of October last, on his being brought before his lordship on a writ of Habeas Corpus, on the commitment of lord Rochford to the Tower for 'treasonable practices;' and

CHRONICLE.

Mr. Baron Burland, who with the lord mayor presided at the court, accordingly discharged the recognizance.

Extract of a Letter from St. Martin's, in the Isle of Rhe, Nov. 17.

'The Unity, late Neale, belonging to Sunderland, with troops from Stade for Gibraltar, sprung a leak at sea about four days ago in the Bay of Biscay, in company with several other vessels bound from Hamburg to Gibraltar with Hanoverian troops on board. Captain Neale being apprehensive she would sink, took to his boat with his mates, and all the officers of the troops, except the quarter master; but they had hardly left the ship's side before the boat overset, and every soul perished; as there remained but six sailors on board with the soldiers, and all ignorant of navigation, they ran her on shore on this island: it is feared she will not be got off.'

23.] This day his majesty went to the house of peers, and being seated on the throne, sent a message to the commons by Sir Francis Molineaux, knight, gentleman usher of the black rod, commanding their immediate attendance.

As soon as the commons, with their speaker, came to the bar, his Majesty was pleased to give the royal assent to the following bills:

To a bill intitled an act for prohibiting all trade with the colonies of new Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, Pennsylvania, the three lower counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, north Carolina, south Carolina, and Georgia, during the present rebellion in America, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

To a bill, intitled an act for the regulation of his Majesty's marine forces while on shore.

To a bill to encourage adventurers to make discovery of a northern passage from Europe, by British subjects only, to the western or southern ocean of America, and for penetrating to the north pole.

To the Shoreditch road, and to a few naturalization and other private bills.

The house rose at three o'clock, and adjourned till Monday the 23d of January next.

The same day the house of Commons met at two o'clock, and after attending in the house of peers, to be present at his Majesty's notifying the royal assent to such bills as were ready, adjourned till Thursday the 25th of January next.

Jan. 8.] Yesterday the council sat upwards of three hours upon the report of the criminals under sentence of death. There were present the Lords Chancellor, North, Suffolk, Germaine, Barrington, Denbigh, Falmouth, Lyttleton, the Lord Bishop of London, &c.

Yesterday the report was made to his Majesty in council of the convicts under sentence of death in Newgate, when the following were ordered for execution on Wednesday the 17th instant, viz. Robert Perreau, who was capitally convicted in June Sessions, for uttering and publishing as true, knowing the same to be forged and counterfeited, a bond for payment of money, purporting to be the bond of William Adair, Esq; in the penal sum of 14,000*l.* conditioned for the payment of 7300*l.* to him the said Robert Perreau, with intention to defraud Robert Drummond and Henry Drummond, Esqrs. Daniel Perreau (also convicted in the above sessions) for publishing and uttering a forged bond, knowing it to be forged, for 3,100*l.* with the usual double penalty, purporting to be the bond of William Adair, Esq; in order to defraud the said Adair, and Dr. Thomas Brooks. And five other felons, for different offences.

25.] On Friday the attorney general was at his chambers in Lincoln's Inn by counsel on behalf of the dutchess of Kingston, to support an application made to him for granting a *noli prosequi*, to stop all proceedings against her in the affair expected to be heard before the lords: the ground of the application was the sentence obtained in the spiritual court: but it is said the attorney general is of opinion that he has not authority to grant the writ on this occasion, as the offence for which her grace is indicted, is created by a penal statute, and the bill of rights in express words says, penal laws must not be suspended; and that the king's sign manual would not justify him if he issued

the writ, as no command should induce a servant of the crown to act in his official capacity illegally. However his final determination is not yet positively known.

The following is said to be a list of the forces that government purpose to have in America in the next spring.

Foreign troops for America.

Hessians	12,000
Brunswickers	4000
From Hanau	500
Waldeck	300
	<hr/>
	17,000

British Troops.

Go with general Cornwallis	4000
More to be sent in the spring	4000
More at Boston, including marines	8000

Total, 33,000

The expence of having a foreign army of 20,000 men in America is calculated as follows:

20,000 men, at 44 <i>l.</i>	880,000
Transport service	360,000
Ordnance	345,000
Stores and extraordinaries	250,000
Contingencies	200,000

£. 2,035,000

War-office, Dec. 16]. It is his majesty's pleasure, that from the date hereof, and during the continuance of the rebellion now subsisting in North America, every person who shall enlist as a soldier in any of his majesty's marching regiments of foot, shall be intitled to his discharge at the end of three years, or at the end of the said rebellion, at the option of his majesty.

MARRIAGE.

Right hon. the marquis of Granby, to the Right hon. lady Mary Isabella Somerset, youngest sister to the duke of Beaufort.

DEATHS.

Edw. Louisa Mann, Esq; of Linton, Kent. — Lord Hubert, an infant about two years of age, only son of the right hon. the earl of Buckingham. — John Scott, Esq; maj. gen. of his majesty's forces, and colonel of the 26th regiment of foot, at Belcomie, Scotland.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Clonmell, December 28.

LAST Monday was committed to the county gaol, by Daniel Gahan, Esq; Richard Fitzgerald, of Killenaul, charged on oath with declaring himself to be a captain of the White Boys.

And the same day was committed to gaol, by William Barton, Esq; Thomas Fogarty, Patrick McGrath, Thomas Moreen, and John Power; the three first are charged, on oath, with being White Boys, and riotously and feloniously assembling as such; and the latter is charged, on oath, with breaking open the house of Ambrose Power, late of Barretstown, Esq; and aiding and assisting in murdering the said Ambrose Power, Esq; and also in carrying

out of his house sundry fire-arms and ammunition: they were conducted to gaol by Hugh Massey, of Fethard, Esq; and a party of the prince of Wales's light dragoons.

Yesterday morning was committed to gaol by Richard Moore, Esq; Peter Hackett, of Ballynagranna, near Carrick-on-fuir, carrier, charged on oath with feloniously and burglariously breaking open three doors of the dwelling-house of James Fowley, of Carrick-on-fuir, on the night of the 27th of September last, with twelve or thirteen others well mounted, and armed with guns and pistols, and when they had entered said house, fired several shots, and by force and violence brought away Mary Fowley, daughter to the said James Fowley,

Fowley, against her inclination, with an intent to marry or defile her.

Other charges of a similar nature lie against the said Hackett, particularly for having on the night of the 14th of April last, in company with several other White Boys in their uniforms, well armed with guns and pistols, broke open the door of the dwelling-house of John Quinlan at Crehannah in the county of Waterford, when they cruelly beat the said Quinlan and his son, for refusing to give Mary Quinlan, his daughter, in marriage to Thomas Butler of Seskin in the said county.—He was apprehended by John Cosgrave, last Tuesday evening at Carrick-on-Suir, and was conducted to gaol by Mr. James Kennedy of Tinivane, and the three servants of Richard Moore, Esq;

And yesterday evening was committed to gaol by William Barton and Daniel Gahan, Esqrs. John Meagher, Darby Meagher, James Walsh, James Kennedy, and Laurence Tierry, charged on oath with being White Boys, and riotously and feloniously gathering together and assembling as such.—They were conducted to gaol by a party of the prince of Wales's light dragoons, and a proper officer.

Clonmell, January 1.] Last Friday was committed to the county gaol, by William Barton, Esq; William Cathin, charged with being a White Boy, and riotously and feloniously assembling as such.

And the same day, by Matthew Pennefather, Esq; John M'Carty, charged with declaring himself to be one of the party who murdered Ambrose Power, Esq; a vagabond of no place of residence, who will give no account of himself, and affects being a fool.

Waterford, January 2.] Last Saturday night some barbarous villains cut off part of the ears of Anthony Dunlavy, a soldier in the 24th regiment of foot (now doing duty here) near the new church, and afterwards houghed him. In consequence a number of his comrades sallied out of the barracks in search of the assailants, and meeting with a sailor, who was not concerned in it, but who endeavoured to run from them, cut him in a dangerous manner.

Tuam, Dec. 26.] Last Friday night we had the most violent thunder that can be remembered in the memory of the oldest person living here. From seven o'clock until one the next morning, the atmosphere seemed to be a continual sheet of lightning, and we had scarce any intermission of the most dreadful thunder; at the same time there fell a heavy rain, and hail-stones of an enormous size; but happily we do not hear of any damage done, but the uncommon terror it created.

Kilkenny, Jan. 3.] Last Sunday night one Downing, alias capt. Slasher, was apprehended by a party of the light dragoons quartered at Fethard, and the next morning was committed to Clonmell gaol by William Barton, Esq. This fellow is charged with being a principal in the murder of Ambrose Power, and with being the first who fired at him

through the windows on the morning of the 27th of November last.

Last Sunday the dwelling-house of Mr. James Leisle, in Athy, fell down, by which his wife and two fine children were killed.

Carlow, Jan. 6.] Last Monday was committed to the gaol of Athy, by John Percy, Esq; one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Kildare, John Ennis, of the town of Castledermot, sawyer, who, with other rioters, attacked the house of Mr. Matthew Moore, of said town, publican, on the night of the 17th of December last, into which they forcibly entered, and with hangers, and pieces of scythes fastened in sticks, they cut and hacked every person they met with, particularly Mr. John Currin, of Knockshenna, and Mr. Benjamin Colman, of Ballyburne, whom they severely wounded. There was a knot of those villains, who were sworn to stand by each other, distinguished by the name of "Carlow-gate Boys," who lived in the said town of Castledermot, and were guilty of many thefts, robberies, and assaults, to the great injury and terror of that town and neighbourhood; but it is now happily broken by the taking of the said Ennis, who was their principal leader.

Belfast, Jan. 9.] In the night between Wednesday and Thursday last, one Hazely found means buglariously to break and enter the library part of the right hon. earl of Hillsborough, and thereout feloniously to take and carry away about 170 guineas in cash, all his lordship's wearing apparel and linen; a pair of silver candlesticks and other articles, amounting in the whole to about 400l. Friday morning said Hazely was apprehended at the Salt-water bridge, near Belfast, and almost all the money and clothes were recovered, many of which were found with him, and the rest where he had deposited them. He is committed to Downpatrick gaol. Hazely was formerly an inhabitant of Hillsborough, but lately belonged to one of the regiments now at Cork for embarkation, from which he deserted, and came to Hillsborough with an intent to commit the above robbery.

D U B L I N.

ON January 6, a small party of White Boys assembled between Ballycolla and Cuffe's-borough, in the Queen's county, from whence they proceeded to a place near Castle-town, where one William Phelan lived. He dwells on the verge of a bog, and the road to him extremely difficult and almost impassable. They were consequently obliged to leave their horses a considerable distance from his house, and were conducted through those narrow defiles, as is supposed by one Breen. When the White Boys reached the house, they broke it open, and endeavoured to carry off Phelan, but a smart and bloody contest ensuing between Phelan, his sons, and them, they were at length repulsed, and obliged to retreat, carrying off one of their companions who had received a mortal wound of a flane under the breast, of which he died in about an hour, and whom they buried about

fix o'clock on Saturday morning in his cloaths, in the church-yard of Killermogh; he proves to be the son of a poor widow near Rathmickelly, and a notorious vagabond; the rest of the White Boys were severely bruised and cut. Phelan, whom those miscreants expected to inter where they laid their companion, received many stabs of swords in different parts of his body, as did his family, who made a very brave resistance.

By a letter from Paris, dated Dec. 8, we have an account, that the season which set in very cold, changed all on a sudden to very hot weather, which to affected the constitutions of every body, that there was not a house in that capital without some sick in it of a violent fever and cold, which sickness was epidemical, and spread so much, that a prodigious number of people died in a week's time. The royal hospital of invalids lost 99 persons in the last week, and 22 soldiers died in 24 hours. If this sickness last 14 days longer, it will carry off half the inhabitants of this city.

December 25.] This day his Excellency came to the house of peers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills:

1. An act for granting to his Majesty the several duties, rates, impositions and taxes therein particularly expressed, to be applied to pay an interest at the rate of four pounds, *per centum per annum* for such part of the several principal sums formerly borrowed, as shall remain unpaid on the 25th of December, 1775.

2. An act for granting annuities in the manner therein provided, to such persons as shall voluntarily subscribe towards the raising a sum, not exceeding the sum of 170,000l.

3. An act for granting to his Majesty an additional duty on the several goods and merchandizes therein mentioned.

4. An act to prevent frauds in obtaining the premiums on flaxseed imported into this kingdom.

5. An act to amend an act passed in the third year of his present Majesty, entitled, an act for continuing the encouragement given by former acts of parliament, to the flaxen and hempen manufactures.

6. An act allowing a further time to persons in offices or employments to qualify themselves, pursuant to an act, entitled, an act to prevent the further growth of popery.

7. An act to explain and amend an act passed last session of parliament, entitled, an act for amending the road from Dundalk to Dunleer, in the county of Lowth.

By letters from Edinburgh, we learn, that on Saturday the 30th of last month, the revenue cruiser, named the Royal George, commanded by capt. Ogilvie, took and brought into the road of Leith, an Irish schooner, called the Friends Endeavour, of Dublin, David Sinnet, master, from Dunkirk, laden with teas and spirits: This vessel mounted ten carriage and ten swivel guns, with which she engaged the cruiser, nor did she strike until the master was killed, and several of the

hands wounded. The latter were brought to the infirmary at Edinburgh, where care is taken of them.

13.] About the hour of three o'clock in the morning, the noted offender Thomas Whelan (who was concerned with the late desperate Cunningham, in breaking the goal of Newgate, and the murder of Elizabeth Bentón) together with John Mahon, Thomas Weyburne and others confined in the same prison, found means to raise a large flag, and dig a hole in the archway in order to effect their escape; but by the vigilance of the Turnkey and centinels they were prevented, and on Mr. Roe, keeper of the goal attending, they were properly secured, and removed to another part of the prison.—The weak situation of this prison, which contains murderers, robbers, house-breakers and thieves, calls loudly for aid, to forward the building and completion of the new goal, as public safety much depends on securing such criminals as are daily committed to prison in this city.

Jan. 16.] Last week a box, containing one thousand guineas, for a merchant of this city, was given in charge at Chester to the stage coachman going to Holyhead; but when the coachman arrived at that place, it was found the box had been broke open, and the money taken away. Suspicion lighting on a Yorkshireman, who had come with the coach as an outside passenger, and was then missing, search was made after him, and fortunately he was found concealed in a barn, at Bangor Ferry, not having been able to cross the water by the severity of the weather. The money was all found upon him, except three guineas; he was immediately committed to Beaumaris gaol.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 3.] IN Jervais-street, the lady of sir Wm. Pigot Piers, bart. of a son.—In Nassau-street, the lady of the rev. doctor Law, of a son.—In Jervais-street, the lady of Edmund Weld, esq; of a daughter.—20th At Clogrennan Lodge, near Carlow, the lady of John Rochford, esq; of a son.—At Stephen's-green, the lady of the rev. doctor Abraham Symes, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 4.] AT Cork, Lt. Bunbury, to Miss Grifley.—*Jan. 21.]* Tho. Todd Faulkner, Esq; of Parliament-street, to Miss Moncrieffe, daughter of Mr. Richard Moncrieffe, of Capel-street, bookseller.

DEATHS.

AT his house in Dorset-street, Stafford Husley, Esq; commonly called baron of Galtrim.—Mrs. Hickman, lady of Walter Hickman, Esq; of the general post-office.—At Webbsborough, county Kilkenny, Mary Coen, aged 112 years. She retained her senses to the last, and recollected the battle of the Boyne perfectly well: she remembered six generations of the Webbsborough's family, and her voice was so remarkably strong as to be heard at a great distance, for a few days before her death.

Lottery Prizes.

71

1776.

An exact Numerical List of all the Lottery Prizes of 50l. and upwards, (continued from p. 776 of our Mag. for Dec. 1775, and concluded.)

No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
268	£50	6383	£50	11091	1000	16823	£50	21844	£100	27750	£50
501	50	510	100	199	50	28	50	919	100	58	50
89	1000	630	50	383	50	906	50	40	100	71	50
745	50	54	100	456	50	27	50	22108	50	28063	50
828	100	882	50	523	50	17018	50	200	100	151	100
67	100	905	50	30	100	26	50	57	50	165	50
942	1000	77	100	63	1000	196	50	371	50	317	50
50	50	7178	100	879	50	303	50	419	100	38	500
54	500	201	50	936	50	67	50	26	50	583	100
1100	50	12	50	12030	50	615	50	515	50	712	50
385	50	84	50	32	50	50	50	21	500	76	100
96	50	428	100	39	100	18133	50	667	1000	90	50
475	50	63	50	117	50	52	100	88	50	976	50
504	50	90	50	55	50	290	50	98	50	29177	50
66	500	519	50	162	50	439	50	757	50	335	50
88	100	20	50	63	500	49	50	76	50	443	50
702	50	660	100	220	50	672	100	884	50	55	50
42	100	758	50	255	100	762	50	926	50	90	50
73	50	75	50	83	50	823	50	94	50	538	50
852	50	810	50	356	100	27	50	23178	100	53	50
944	50	25	50	444	50	52	50	212	500	605	50
2028	100	33	50	577	50	90	50	319	100	54	50
489	100	64	100	609	50	934	50	76	50	710	50
626	50	69	50	19	100	19153	50	597	50	33	100
27	100	95	50	71	100	54	50	746	50	44	50
706	50	915	50	731	50	68	50	61	100	939	50
917	50	60	100	907	50	339	50	813	50	30057	50
3031	50	8045	50	13049	100	62	50	33	50	150	50
59	50	49	100	211	50	433	50	88	50	218	50
405	50	263	100	65	50	508	1000	24008	50	67	50
760	50	430	100	337	100	39	50	108	50	98	50
999	50	565	50	423	50	78	50	99	100	410	50
4060	500	95	500	993	50	603	50	287	100	614	50
196	100	640	1000	14143	50	28	1000	439	100	78	100
215	50	715	500	52	100	702	50	567	50	781	100
484	500	54	100	247	50	823	50	623	50	903	50
534	50	838	50	575	5000	20024	50	91	50	31037	50
91	50	908	50	622	50	76	50	25056	50	143	100
753	50	9105	100	44	100	176	100	57	50	47	50
98	100	225	50	968	100	257	50	185	500	71	100
854	50	382	50	15144	500	331	50	239	50	88	100
929	50	582	50	89	100	444	100	300	50	317	50
5118	50	616	500	279	100	51	50	59	50	51	50
68	50	764	50	321	100	537	50	442	50	431	100
70	50	838	50	601	50	618	100	611	50	94	50
324	50	993	50	865	50	666	50	836	100	581	50
48	50	10106	100	903	50	781	50	85	100	612	50
59	50	306	50	16004	50	854	500	26223	50	25	100
461	100	24	50	163	50	21015	1000	58	50	746	50
68	50	492	50	228	50	75	50	445	50	863	50
759	50	551	50	395	100	237	100	520	50	946	100
96	50	612	50	401	50	385	50	78	100	32015	500
879	50	76	50	75	50	493	2000	909	50	75	50
6008	100	727	100	88	50	519	100	27008	50	227	50
78	100	83	50	506	100	34	50	382	50	377	50
96	2000	800	50	12	50	81	50	414	100	33086	1000
182	100	24	1000	87	100	615	50	16	100	104	100
305	50	11011	50	92	50	714	100	573	50	20	500
34	50	53	100	700	50	48	50	609	50		

No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
33339	£50	39633	£100	44442	£100	49818	£50	54835	£50
469	50	38	50	684	10000	50064	100	969	50
534	50	784	100	99	2000	89	100	73	100
42	1000	847	100	727	100	147	50	83	1000
634	50	56	50	31	50	262	1000	55133	50
96	1000	83	100	72	50	309	50	38	50
744	50	40056	100	884	50	66	50	207	100
859	100	333	50	93	50	555	100	302	50
71	50	571	100	97	50	601	100	13	500
34205	50	623	100	924	500	12	50	14	1000
648	50	713	50	44	100	33	500	60	100
49	500	845	50	45162	100	86	5000	97	50
94	100	93	2000	226	100	742	50	477	50
857	50	949	50	84	50	89	50	93	500
35049	50	41039	50	443	50	876	50	614	50
146	100	170	50	68	100	51183	50	50	50
218	100	242	100	569	50	221	50	63	50
52	50	320	50	647	50	330	50	789	1000
67	50	405	100	840	50	65	100	805	50
80	50	495	50	44	100	514	500	911	100
96	100	531	50	938	50	633	50	20	50
312	50	45	50	83	100	772	50	40	50
509	50	75	50	46069	50	893	50	74	50
628	50	650	50	97	50	52039	50	56112	50
700	100	59	50	243	50	87	50	113	50
771	50	710	50	73	100	326	50	124	50
811	50	41	50	389	50	86	100	233	50
54	50	876	1000	448	50	89	5000	320	50
36107	50	84	50	57	100	560	100	25	50
81	50	42045	50	504	50	98	50	429	50
257	50	50	50	653	50	617	50	93	50
316	50	51	100	63	50	95	50	651	50
584	50	122	100	75	50	751	50	880	50
727	2000	33	50	76	50	844	50	57064	50
52	100	294	50	698	500	66	500	102	50
836	50	479	50	771	50	913	50	316	50
975	100	661	50	939	50	24	50	46	500
37010	50	68	50	89	50	53035	50	798	50
239	50	88	50	47089	100	38	50	58050	50
483	100	756	50	116	50	73	50	277	50
553	500	84	50	56	100	83	50	302	50
88	50	826	50	276	50	191	50	21	50
712	100	49	50	303	50	239	50	440	50
959	50	920	100	518	50	57	50	73	100
38005	100	56	50	601	100	400	50	633	500
109	100	43011	100	29	100	440	50	730	50
239	50	65	50	66	50	724	50	86	100
366	100	128	50	86	100	63	100	940	50
415	50	99	10000	832	50	71	50	59026	50
87	50	372	50	974	100	902	100	144	50
748	50	474	2000	48142	50	49	50	211	100
61	2000	570	100	43	50	54002	50	76	5000
78	50	672	100	363	50	46	1000	540	50
881	50	709	100	49111	50	136	50	73	50
39063	1000	926	50	300	50	237	100	79	50
64	100	27	50	448	50	377	50	89	100
154	50	79	1000	92	50	80	100	688	1000
308	100	44132	50	531	50	428	50	925	50
39	100	65	50	630	50	77	100		
487	50	225	100	64	100	672	50		
613	500	350	100	749	50	77	50		
19	50	53	100	804	50	780	50		

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For FEBRUARY, 1776.

Some Account of Samuel Adams, Esq; one of the Delegates from the Province of Massachusetts-Bay to the General Continental Congress of North-America.

SAMUEL ADAMS, Esq; is a gentleman who has made a great figure in America, and has taken so active a part in all her disputes with the mother-country, that he was joined with Mr. Hancock, in being the only persons refused pardon on returning to their duty to the *British administration*, in the proclamation issued last summer by general Gage. He is a man of fortune, a native of New England, about fifty-four years of age, and early imbibed a love for constitutional liberty, which love he carried to a degree of enthusiasm, that would not permit him to be a silent spectator of the disputes which arose first about the stamp act, and since on the tea. He took every opportunity to warn his countrymen of the dangers arising to their liberties; and however some may think the question problematical, yet as he always acted from principle, if he is even mistaken, he has a just claim to the title of an honest man. When it was thought necessary to convene delegates from the different provinces, he was sent to the general continental congress, as one of the representatives for the province of Massachusetts-Bay, and in what light he is beheld by the Americans may be easily gathered from his being lately appointed to a post equivalent to that of secretary of state. In short, he is an able politician; and the attack on Canada by February, 1776.

the provincials was in consequence of a plan laid down by him.

Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, the Principles of Government, and the Justice and Policy of the War with America. By Richard Price, D. D.

OUR colonies in North-America appear to be now determined to do and suffer every thing, under the persuasion, that Great Britain is attempting to rob them of that liberty to which every member of society, and all civil communities, have a natural and unalienable right. The question, therefore, whether this is a reasonable persuasion, is highly interesting, and deserves the most careful attention of every *Englishman* who values liberty, and wishes to avoid staining himself with the guilt of invading it. But it is impossible to judge properly of this question without correct ideas of liberty in general; and of the nature, limits, and principles of civil liberty in particular.—The following observations on this subject appear to me important, as well as just; and I cannot make myself easy without offering them to the public at the present period, big with events of the last consequence to this kingdom. I do this, with reluctance and pain, urged by strong feelings, but at the same time checked by the consciousness that I am likely to deliver sentiments

ments not favourable to the present measures of that government, under which I live, and to which I am a constant and zealous well-wisher. Such, however, are my present sentiments and views, that this is a consideration of inferior moment with me; and, as I hope never to go beyond the bounds of decent discussion and expostulation, I flatter myself, that I shall be able to avoid giving any person just cause of offence.

The observations with which I shall begin, are of a more general and abstracted nature; but being, in my opinion, of particular consequence, and necessary to introduce what I have principally in view, I hope they will be patiently read and considered.

S E C T. I. *Of the Nature of Liberty in General.*

IN order to obtain a more distinct and accurate view of the nature of liberty as such, it will be useful to consider it under the four following general divisions.

First, *Physical liberty*.—Secondly, *Moral liberty*.—Thirdly, *Religious liberty*. And fourthly, *Civil liberty*.—These heads comprehend under them all the different kinds of liberty. And I have placed *civil liberty* last, because I mean to apply to it all I shall say of the other kinds of liberty.

By *physical liberty* I mean that principle of *spontaneity*, or *self-determination*, which constitutes us *agents*; or which gives us a command over our actions, rendering them properly *ours*, and not effects of the operation of any foreign cause.—*Moral liberty* is the power of following, in all circumstances, our sense of right and wrong; or of acting in conformity to our reflecting and moral principles, without being controuled by any contrary principles.—*Religious liberty* signifies the power of exercising, without molestation, that mode of religion which we think best; or of making the decisions of our own consciences, respecting religious truth, the rule of our conduct, and not any of the decisions of others.—In like manner; *civil liberty* is the power of a *civil society* or *state* to govern itself by its own discretion; or by laws of its own making, without being subject to any foreign discretion, or to the impositions of any extraneous will or power.

It should be observed, that, according to these definitions of the different kinds of liberty, there is one general idea, that runs through them all; I mean, the idea of *self-direction*, or *self-government*.—Did our volitions originate not with *ourselves*, but with some cause over which

we have no power; or were we under a necessity of always following some will different from our own, we should want *physical liberty*.

In like manner; he whose perceptions of moral obligation are controuled by his passions, has lost his *moral liberty*; and the most common language applied to him is, that he wants *self-government*.

He likewise who, in religion, cannot govern himself by his convictions of religious duty, but is obliged to receive formularies of faith, and to practise modes of worship imposed on him by others, wants *religious liberty*.—And the community also that is governed, not by itself, but by some will independent of it, and over which it has no controul, wants *civil liberty*.

In all these cases there is a force which stands opposed to the agent's *own* will; and which, as far as it operates, produces *servitude*.—In the first case, this force is incompatible with the very idea of voluntary motion; and the subject of it is a mere passive instrument which never *acts* but is always *acted upon*.—In the second case; this force is the influence of passion getting the better of reason; or the *brute* overpowering and conquering the will of the *man*.—In the third case; it is *human authority* in religion requiring conformity to particular modes of faith and worship, and superseding *private judgment*.—And in the last case, it is any will distinct from that of the majority of a community, which claims a power of making laws for it, and disposing of its property.

This it is, I think, that marks the limit, or that lays the line between *liberty* and *slavery*. As far as, in any instance, the operation of any cause comes in to restrain the power of self-government, so far slavery is introduced: nor do I think that a preciser idea than this of liberty and slavery can be formed.

I cannot help wishing I could here fix my reader's attention, and engage him to consider carefully the dignity of that blessing to which we give the name of *Liberty*, according to the representation now made of it. There is not a word in the whole compass of language which expresses so much of what is important and excellent. It is, in every view of it, a blessing truly sacred and invaluable.—Without *physical liberty*, man would be a machine acted upon by mechanical springs, having no principle of motion in himself or command over events; and, therefore, incapable of all merit and demerit.—Without *moral liberty* he is a wicked

wicked and detestable being, subject to the tyranny of base lusts, and the sport of every vile appetite.—And without *religious and civil liberty* he is a poor and abject animal without rights, without property, and without a conscience, bending his neck to the yoke, and crouching to the will of every silly creature who has the insolence to pretend to authority over him.—Nothing, therefore, can be of so much consequence to us as *liberty*. It is the foundation of all honour, and the chief privilege and glory of our natures.

In fixing our ideas on the subject of liberty, it is of particular use to take such an enlarged view of it as I have now given. But the immediate object of the present enquiry being *civil liberty*, I will confine to it all the subsequent observations.

SECT. II. Of civil liberty and the principles of government.

FROM what has been said it is obvious, that all civil government, as far as it can be denominated *free*, is the creature of the people. It originates with them. It is conducted under their direction; and has in view nothing but their happiness. All its different forms are no more than so many different modes in which they chuse to direct their affairs, and to secure the quiet enjoyment of their rights.—In every free state every man is his own legislator.—All *taxes* are free-gifts for public services.—All *laws* are particular provisions or regulations established by *common consent* for gaining protection and safety.—And all *magistrates* are trustees or deputies for carrying these regulations into execution.

Liberty, therefore, is too imperfectly defined when it is said to be “a government by *Laws*, and not by *Men*.” If the laws are made by one man, or a junto of men in the state, and not by *common consent*, a government by them does not differ from slavery. In this case it would be a contradiction in terms to say that the state governs itself.

From hence it is obvious that *civil liberty*, in its most perfect degree, can be enjoyed only in small states, where every member is capable of giving his suffrage in person, and of being chosen into public offices. When a state becomes so numerous, or when the different parts of it are removed to such distances from one another, as to render this impracticable, a diminution of liberty necessarily arises. There are, however, in these

circumstances, methods by which such near approaches may be made to perfect liberty as shall answer all the purposes of government, and at the same time secure every right of human nature.

Tho’ all the members of a state should not be capable of giving their suffrages on public measures, *individually and personally*, they may do this by the appointment of *substitutes* or *representatives*. They may entrust the powers of legislation, subject to such restrictions as they shall think necessary, with any number of *delegates*; and whatever can be done by such delegates, within the limits of their trust, may be considered as done by the united voice and counsel of the community.—In this method a free government may be established in the largest state; and it is conceivable that by regulations of this kind, any number of states might be subjected to a scheme of government, that would exclude the desolations of war, and produce universal peace and order.

Let us think here of what may be practicable in this way with respect to *Europe* in particular.—While it continues divided, as it is at present, into a great number of independent kingdoms whose interests are continually clashing, it is impossible but that disputes will often arise which must end in war and carnage. It would be no remedy to this evil to make one of these states supreme over the rest; and to give it an absolute plenitude of power to superintend and controul them. This would be to subject all the states to the arbitrary discretion of one, and to establish an ignominious slavery not possible to be long endured. It would, therefore, be a remedy worse than the disease; nor is it possible it should be approved by any mind that has not lost every idea of Civil Liberty. On the contrary.—Let every state with respect to all its internal concerns, be continued independent of all the rest; and let a general confederacy be formed by the appointment of a *Senate* consisting of representatives from all the different states. Let this *Senate* possess the power of managing all the *common* concerns of the united states, and of judging and deciding between them, as a common *arbitrator* or *umpire*, in all disputes; having, at the same time, under its direction, the common force of the states to support its decisions.—In these circumstances, each separate state would be secure against the interference of foreign power in its private concerns, and, therefore, would possess *liberty*; and at

the same time it would be secure against all oppression and insult from every neighbouring state.—Thus might the scattered force and abilities of a whole continent be gathered into one point; all litigations settled as they rose; universal peace preserved; and nation prevented from any more lifting up a sword against nation.

I have observed, that tho', in a great state, all the individuals that compose it cannot be admitted to an immediate participation in the powers of legislation and government, yet they may participate in these powers by a delegation of them to a body of representatives.—In this case it is evident that the state will be still *free* or *self-governed*; and that it will be more or less so in proportion as it is more or less fairly and adequately represented. If the persons to whom the trust of government is committed hold their places for short terms; if they are chosen by the unbiassed voices of a majority of the state, and subject to their instructions; liberty will be enjoyed in its highest degree. But if they are chosen for long terms by a part only of the state; and if during that term they are subject to no controul from their constituents; the very idea of liberty will be lost, and the power of choosing constituents becomes nothing but a power, lodged in a *few*, to chuse at certain periods, a body of *masters* for themselves and for the rest of the community. And if a state is so sunk that the majority of its representatives are elected by a handful of the meanest * persons in it, whose votes are always paid for; and if also, there is a higher will on which even these mock representatives themselves depend, and that directs their voices: In these circumstances, it will be an abuse of language to say that the state possesses liberty. Private men, indeed, might be allowed the exercise of liberty; as they might also under the most despotic government; but it would be an *indulgence* or *connivance* derived from the spirit of the times, or from an accidental mildness in the administration. And, rather than be governed in such a manner, it

N O T E.

* In Great Britain, consisting of near six millions of inhabitants, 5723 persons, most of them the lowest of the people, elect one half of the *House of Commons*; and 364 votes chuse a ninth part. This may be seen distinctly made out in the *Political Disquisitions*, Vol. I. Book 2. C. 4. a work full of important and useful instruction,

would perhaps be better to be governed by the will of one man without any representation: for a representation so degenerated could answer no other end than to mislead and deceive, by disguising slavery, and keeping up a *form* of liberty when the *reality* was lost.

Within the limits now mentioned, liberty may be enjoyed in every possible degree; from that which is complete and perfect, to that which is merely nominal; according as the people have more or less of a share in government, and of a controuling power over the persons by whom it is administered.

In general, to be *free* is to be guided by one's own will; and to be guided by the will of another is the characteristic of *servitude*. This is particularly applicable to political liberty. That state, I have observed, is *free*, which is guided by its own will; or, (which comes to the same) by the will of an assembly of representatives appointed by itself and accountable to itself. And every state that is not so governed; or in which a body of men representing the people make not an essential part of the legislature, is in *slavery*.—In order to form the most perfect constitution of government, there may be the best reasons for joining to such a body of representatives, an *hereditary council*, consisting of men of the first rank in the state, with a *supreme executive magistrate* at the head of all. This will form useful checks in a legislature; and contribute to give it vigour, union, and dispatch, without infringing liberty: for, as long as that part of government which represents the people is a *fair representation*; and also has a negative on all public measures, together with the sole power of imposing taxes and originating supplies; the essentials of liberty will be preserved.—We make it our boast in this country, that this is our own constitution. I will not say with how much reason.

Of such liberty as I have now described, it is impossible that there should be an excess. Government is an institution for the benefit of the people governed, which they have power to model as they please; and to say, that they can have too much of this power is to say, that there ought to be a power in the state superior to that which gives it being, and from which all jurisdiction in it is derived.—Licentiousness, which has been commonly mentioned, as an extreme of liberty, is indeed its opposite. It is government by the will of rapacious individuals, in opposition to the will of the community,

community, made known and declared in the laws. A free state, at the same time that it is free itself, makes all its members free by excluding licentiousness, and guarding their persons and property and good name against insult. It is the end of all just government, at the same time that it secures the liberty of the public against *foreign* injury, to secure the liberty of the individual against *private* injury. I do not, therefore, think it strictly just to say, that it belongs to the nature of government to entrench on private liberty. It ought never to do this, except as far as the exercise of private liberty encroaches on the liberties of others. That is; it is licentiousness it restrains, and liberty itself only when used to destroy liberty.

It appears from hence, that licentiousness and despotism are more nearly allied than is commonly imagined. They are both alike inconsistent with liberty, and the true end of government: nor is there any other difference between them, than that the one is the licentiousness of *great* men, and the other the licentiousness of *little* men; or that, by the one, the persons and property of a people are subject to outrage and invasion from a king or lawless body of *grandeers*; and that, by the other, they are subject to the like outrage from a *lawless mob*.—In avoiding one of these evils, mankind have often run into the other. But all well-constituted governments guard equally against both. Indeed of the two, the last is, on several accounts, the least to be dreaded, and has done the least mischief. It may be truly said, that if licentiousness has destroyed its thousands, despotism has destroyed its millions. The former, having little power, and no system to support it, necessarily finds its own remedy; and a people soon get out of the tumult and anarchy attending it. But a despotism, wearing the form of government, and being armed with its force, is an evil not to be conquered without dreadful struggles. It goes on from age to age, debasing the human faculties, leveling all distinctions, and preying on the rights and blessings of society.—It deserves to be added, that in a state disturbed by licentiousness, there is an animation which is favourable to the human mind, and which puts it upon exerting its powers. But in a state habituated to a despotism, all is still and torpid. A dark and savage tyranny stifles every effort of genius; and the mind loses all its spirit and dignity.

Before I proceed to what I have far-

ther in view, I will observe, that the account now given of the principles of public liberty, and the nature of an equal and free government, shews what judgment we should form of that *omnipotence*, which, it has been said, must belong to every government as such. Great stress has been laid on this, but most unreasonably.—Government, as has been before observed, is, in the very nature of it, a *trust*; and all its powers a *delegation* for gaining particular ends. This *trust* may be misapplied and abused. It may be employed to defeat the very ends for which it was instituted; and to subvert the very rights which it ought to protect.—A *parliament*, for instance, consisting of a body of representatives, chosen for a limited period, to make laws, and to grant money for public services, would forfeit its authority by making itself perpetual, or even prolonging its own duration; by nominating its own members; by accepting bribes; or subjecting itself to any kind of foreign influence. This would convert a *parliament* into a *conclave* or *junto* of self-created tools; and a state that has lost its regard to its own rights, so far as to submit to such a breach of trust in its rulers, is enslaved.—Nothing, therefore, can be more absurd than the doctrine which some have taught, with respect to the omnipotence of parliament. They possess no power beyond the limits of the trust for the execution of which they were formed. If they contradict this trust, they betray their constituents, and dissolve themselves. All delegated power must be subordinate and limited.—If omnipotence can, with any sense, be ascribed to a legislature, it must be lodged where all legislative authority originates; that is, in the *people*. For *their* sakes government is instituted; and theirs is the only real omnipotence.

I am sensible, that all I have been saying would be very absurd, were the opinions just which some have maintained concerning the origin of government. According to these opinions, government is not the creature of the people, or the result of a convention between them and their rulers: But there are certain men who possess in themselves, independently of the will of the people, a right of governing them, which they derive from the deity. This doctrine has been abundantly refuted by many * excellent wri-

N O T E.

* See among others Mr. Locke on Government, and Dr. Priestley's Essay on the first Principles of Government.

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ters. It is a doctrine which avowedly subverts civil liberty; and which represents mankind as a body of vassals, formed to descend like cattle from one set of owners to another, who have an absolute dominion over them. It is a wonder, that those who view their species in a light so humiliating, should ever be able to think of themselves without regret and shame. The intention of these observations is not to oppose such sentiments; but, taking for granted the reasonableness of civil liberty, to shew wherein it consists, and what distinguishes it from its contrary.

And, in considering this subject, as it has been now treated, it is unavoidable to reflect on the excellency of a free government, and its tendency to exalt the nature of man—Every member of a free state, having his property secure, and knowing himself his own governor, possesses a consciousness of dignity in himself, and feels incitements to emulation and improvements, to which the miserable slaves of arbitrary power must be utter strangers. In such a state all the springs of action have room to operate, and the mind is stimulated to the noblest exertions*.—But to be obliged, from our birth, to look up to a creature no better than ourselves as the master of our fortunes; and to receive his will as our law—What can be more humiliating? What elevated ideas can enter a mind in such a situation?—Agreeable to this remark; the subjects of free states have, in all ages, been most distinguished for genius and knowledge. Liberty is the soil where the arts and sciences have flourished; and the more free a state has been, the more have the powers of the human mind been drawn forth into action, and the greater number of brave men has it produced. With what lustre do the ancient free states of Greece shine in the annals of the world? How different is that country now, under the great Turk? The difference between a country inhabited by men, and by brutes, is not greater.

These are reflections which should be constantly present to every mind in this country.—As *moral* liberty is the prime blessing of man in his private capacity, so is civil liberty in his public capacity. There is nothing that requires more to be watched than power. There is nothing that ought to be opposed with a more determined resolution than its encroachments. Sleep in a state, as Montesquieu says, is always followed by slavery.

N O T E.

* See Dr. Priestley on Government.

The people of this kingdom were once warmed by such sentiments as those. Many a sycophant of power have they sacrificed. Often have they fought and bled in the cause of liberty. But that time seems to be going. The fair inheritance of liberty left us by our ancestors many of us are not unwilling to resign. An abandoned venality, the inseparable companion of dissipation and extravagance, has poisoned the springs of public virtue among us: And should any events ever arise that should render the same opposition necessary that took place in the times of king Charles the first, and James the second, I am afraid all that is valuable to us would be lost. The terror of the standing army, the danger of the public funds, and the all-corrupting influence of the treasury, would deaden all zeal, and produce general acquiescence and servility.

S E C T. III. *Of the Authority of one Country over another.*

FROM the nature and principles of civil liberty, as they have been now explained, it is an immediate and necessary inference that no one community can have any power over the property or legislation of another community, that is not incorporated with it by a just and adequate representation.—Then only, it has been shewn, is a state free, when it is governed by its own will. But a country that is subject to the legislature of another country, in which it has no voice, and over which it has no controul, cannot be said to be governed by its own will. Such a country therefore, is in a state of slavery. And it deserves to be particularly considered, that such a slavery is worse, on several accounts, than any slavery of private men to one another, or of kingdoms to despots within themselves.—Between one state and another, there is none of that fellow-feeling that takes place between persons in private life. Being detached bodies that never see one another, and residing perhaps in different quarters of the globe, the state that governs cannot be a witness to the sufferings occasioned by its oppressions; or a competent judge of the circumstances and abilities of the people who are governed. They must also have in a great degree separate interests; and the more the one is loaded, the more the other may be eased. The infamy likewise of oppression, being in such circumstances shared among a multitude, is not likely to be much felt or regarded.—On all these accounts there is, in the case of one country subjugated to

to another, little or nothing to check rapacity; and the most flagrant injustice and cruelty may be practised without remorse or pity.—I will add, that it is particularly difficult to shake off a tyranny of this kind. A single despot, if a people are unanimous and resolute, may be soon subdued. But a despotic state is not easily subdued; and a people subject to it cannot emancipate themselves without entering into a dreadful, and, perhaps, very unequal contest.

I cannot help observing farther, that the slavery of a people to internal despots may be qualified and limited; but I don't see what can limit the authority of one state over another. The exercise of power in this case can have no other measure than discretion; and, therefore, must be indefinite and absolute.

Once more. It should be considered that the government of one country by another, can only be supported by a military force; and, without such a support, must be destitute of all weight and efficiency.

This will be best explained by putting the following case.—There is, let us suppose, in a province subject to the sovereignty of a distant state, a subordinate legislature consisting of an assembly chosen by the people; a council chosen by that assembly; and a governor appointed by the sovereign state, and paid by the province. There are, likewise, judges and other officers, appointed and paid in the same manner for administering justice agreeably to the laws, by the verdicts of juries fairly and indiscriminately chosen.—This forms a constitution seemingly free, by giving the people a share in their own government, and some check on their rulers. But, while there is a higher legislative power, to the controul of which such a constitution is subject, it does not itself possess liberty, and therefore, cannot be of any use as a security to liberty; nor is it possible that it should be of long duration. Laws offensive to the province will be enacted by the sovereign state. The legislature of the province will remonstrate against them. The magistrates will not execute them. Juries will not convict upon them; and consequently, like the Pope's bulls which once governed *Europe*, they will become nothing but forms and empty sounds, to which no regard will be shewn.—In order to remedy this evil, and to give efficiency to its government, the supreme state will naturally be led, to withdraw the *governor*, the

council, and the *judges* † from the controul of the province, by making them entirely dependant on itself for their pay and continuance in office, as well as for their appointment. It will also alter the mode of choosing juries on purpose to bring them more under its influence: And in some cases, under the pretence of the impossibility of gaining an impartial trial where government is resisted, it will perhaps ordain, that offenders shall be removed from the province to be tried within its own territories: And it may even go so far in this kind of policy, as

N O T E.

† The independency of the judges we esteem in this country one of our greatest privileges.—Before the revolution they generally, I believe, held their places *during pleasure*. King William gave them their places *during good behaviour*. At the accession of the present royal family their places were given them *during good behaviour*, in consequence of the act of settlement, 12 and 13 W. III. c. 2. But an opinion having been entertained by some, that though their commissions were made under the act of settlement to continue, during good behaviour, yet that they determined on the demise of the crown; it was enacted by a statute made in the first year of his present majesty, chap. 23. “That the commissions of judges for the time being shall be, continue, and remain in full force, during their good behaviour, notwithstanding the demise of his majesty, or any of his heirs and successors;” with a proviso, “that it may be lawful for his majesty, his heirs and successors, to remove any judge upon the address of both houses of parliament.” And by the same statute their salaries are secured to them during the continuance of their commissions: His majesty, according to the preamble of the statute, having been pleased to declare from the throne to both houses of parliament, “That he looked upon the independency and uprightness of judges, as essential to the impartial administration of justice, as one of the best securities to the rights and liberties of his loving subjects, and as most conducive to the honour of his crown.”

A worthy friend and able lawyer has supplied me with this note. It affords, when contrasted with that *dependence* of the judges which has been thought reasonable in *America*, a sad specimen of the different manner in which a kingdom may think proper to govern itself, and the provinces subject to it.

to endeavour to prevent the effects of discontents, by forbidding all meetings and associations of the people, except at such times, and for such particular purposes, as shall be permitted them.

Thus will such a province be exactly in the same state that Britain would be in, were our first executive magistrate, our House of Lords, and our judges, nothing but the instruments of a foreign democratical power; were our juries nominated by that power; or were we liable to be transported to a distant country to be tried for offences committed here; and restrained from calling any meetings, consulting about any grievances, or associating for any purposes, except when leave should be given us by a Lord Lieutenant or Viceroy.

It is certain that this is a state of oppression which no country could endure, and to which it would be vain to expect, that any people should submit an hour without an armed force to compel them.

The late transactions in Massachusetts Bay are a perfect exemplification of what I have now said. The government of Great-Britain in that province has gone on exactly in the train I have described; till at last it became necessary to station troops there, not amenable to the civil power; and all terminated in a government by the sword. And such, if a people are not sunk below the character of men, will be the issue of all government in similar circumstances.

It may be asked—"Are there not causes by which one state may acquire a rightful authority over another, though not consolidated by an adequate representation?" I answer, that there are no such causes.--All the causes to which such an effect can be ascribed are conquest, compact, or obligations conferred.

Much has been said of the right of conquest; and history contains little more than accounts of kingdoms reduced by it under the dominion of other kingdoms, and of the havoc it has made among mankind. But the authority derived from hence, being founded on violence, is never rightful. The Roman republic was nothing but a faction against the general liberties of the world; and had no more right to give law to the provinces subject to it, than thieves have to the property they seize, or to the houses into which they break.--Even in the case of a just war undertaken by one people to defend itself against the oppressions of another people, conquest gives only a right to an indemnification for the injury

which occasioned the war, and a reasonable security against future injury.

Neither can any estate acquire such an authority over other states in virtue of any compacts or cessions. This is a case in which compacts are not binding. Civil liberty is, in this respect, on the same footing with religious liberty. As no people can lawfully surrender their religious liberty, by giving up their right of judging for themselves in religion, or by allowing any human beings to prescribe to them what faith they shall embrace, or what mode of worship they shall practise; so neither can any civil societies lawfully surrender their civil liberty, by giving up to any extraneous jurisdiction their power of legislating for themselves and disposing of their property. Such a cession, being inconsistent with the unalienable rights of human nature, would either not bind at all; or bind only the individuals who made it. This is a blessing which no one generation of men can give up for another; and which, when lost, a people have always a right to resume.—Had our ancestors in this country been so mad as to have subjected themselves to any foreign community, we could not have been under any obligation to continue in such a state. And all the nations now in the world who, in consequence of the tameness and folly of their predecessors, are subject to arbitrary power, have a right to emancipate themselves as soon as they can.

If neither conquest or compact can give such an authority, much less can any favours received, or any services performed by one state for another.—Let the favour received be what it will, liberty is too dear a price for it. A state that has been obliged is not, therefore, bound to be enslaved. It ought, if possible, to make an adequate return for the services done to it; but to suppose that it ought to give up the power of governing itself, and the disposal of its property, would be to suppose, that, in order to shew its gratitude, it ought to part with the power of ever afterwards exercising gratitude.—How much has been done by this kingdom for Hanover? But no one will say that on this account, we have a right to make the laws of Hanover; or even to draw a single penny from it without its own consent.

After what has been said it will, I am afraid, be trifling to apply the preceding arguments to the case of different communities, which are considered as different parts of the same empire. But there are reasons which render it necessa-

ry for me to be explicit in making this application.

What I mean here is just to point out the difference of situation between communities forming an *empire*; and particular bodies or classes of men forming different parts of a *kingdom*. Different communities forming an *empire* have no connexions, which produce a necessary reciprocation of interests between them. They inhabit different districts, and are governed by different legislatures.—On the contrary. The different classes of men *within a kingdom* are all placed on the same ground. Their concerns and interests are the same; and what is done to one part must affect all—These are situations totally different; and a constitution of government that may be consistent with liberty in one of them, may be entirely inconsistent with it in the other. It is, however, certain that, even in the last of these situations, no one part ought to govern the rest. In order to a fair and equal government, there ought to be a fair and equal representation of all that are governed; and as far as this is wanting in any government, it deviates from the principles of liberty, and becomes unjust and oppressive.—But in the circumstances of different communities, all this holds with unspeakably more force. The government of a part in this case becomes complete tyranny; and subjection to it becomes complete slavery.

But ought there not, it is asked, to exist somewhere in an *empire* a supreme legislative authority over the whole; or a power to controul and bind all the different states of which it consists?—This enquiry has been already answered. The truth is, that such a supreme controuling power ought to exist no-where except in such a *senate* or body of delegates as that already described; and that the authority or supremacy of even this senate ought to be limited to the common concerns of the *empire*.—I think I have proved that the fundamental principles of liberty necessarily require this.

In a word. An *empire* is a collection of states or communities united by some common bond or tie. If these states have each of them free constitutions of government, and, with respect to taxation and internal legislation, are independent of the other states, but united by compacts, or alliances, or subjection to a great *council*, representing the whole, or to one monarch entrusted with the supreme executive power: In these circumstances, the empire will be an empire of freedom.—If, on the contrary, like

February, 1776.

the different provinces subject to the *grand seignior*, none of the states possess any independent legislative authority; but are all subject to an absolute monarch, whose will is their law; then is the empire an empire of slaves.—If one of the states is free, but governs by its will all the other states; then is the empire, like that of the Romans in the times of the republic, an empire consisting of one state free, and the rest in slavery: nor does it make any more difference in this case, that the governing state is itself free, than it does in the case of a kingdom subject to a *despot*, that this despot is himself free. It has been observed, that this only makes the slavery worse. There is, in the one case, a chance, that in the quick succession of despots, a good one will sometimes arise. But bodies of men continue the same; and have generally proved the most unrelenting of all tyrants.

A great writer before * quoted, observes of the *Roman empire*, that while liberty was at the centre, tyranny prevailed in the distant provinces; that such as were free under it were extremely so, while those who were slaves groaned under the extremity of slavery; and that the same events that *destroyed* the liberty of the former, *gave* liberty to the latter.

The liberty of the *Romans*, therefore, was only an additional calamity to the provinces governed by them; and tho' it might have been said of the *citizens of Rome*, that they were the "freest members of any civil society in the known world;" yet of the *subjects of Rome*, it must have been said, that they were the completest slaves in the known world.—How remarkable is it, that this very people, once the freest of mankind, but, at the same time, the most proud and tyrannical, should become at last the most contemptible and abject slaves that ever existed!

P A R T II.

IN the foregoing disquisitions, I have, from one leading principle, deduced a number of consequences, that seem to me incapable of being disputed. I have meant that they should be applied to the great question between this kingdom and the colonies which has occasioned the present war with them.

It is impossible, but my readers must have been all along making this applica-

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* Montesquieu's Spirit of Laws, Vol. I. Book 11. C. xix.

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tion; and if they still think, that the claims of this kingdom are reconcilable to the principles of true liberty and legitimate government, I am afraid, that nothing I shall farther say will have any effect on their judgment. I wish, however, they would have the patience and candour to go with me, and grant me a hearing some time longer.

Though clearly decided in my own judgment on this subject, I am inclined to make great allowances for the different judgments of others. We have been to used to speak of the colonies as *our* colonies, and to think of them as in a state of subordination to us, and as holding their existence in *America* only for our use, that it is no wonder the prejudices of many are alarmed, when they find a different doctrine maintained. The meanest person among us is disposed to look upon himself as having a body of subjects in *America*; and to be offended at the denial of his right to make laws for them, though perhaps he does not know what colour they are of, or what language they talk.—Such are the natural prejudices of this country.—But the time is coming, I hope, when the unreasonableness of them will be seen; and more just sentiments prevail.

Before I proceed, I beg it may be attended, that I have chosen to try this question by the general principles of civil liberty; and not by the practice of former times; or by the *charters* granted the colonies.—The arguments for them, drawn from these last topics, appear to me greatly to outweigh the arguments *against* them. But I wish to have this question brought to a higher test, and surer issue. The question with all liberal enquirers ought to be, not what jurisdiction over them *precedents*, *statutes*, and *charters* give, but what reason and equity, and the rights of humanity give.—This is, in truth, a question which no kingdom has ever before had occasion to agitate. The case of a free country branching itself out in the manner *Britain* has done, and sending to a distant world colonies which have there, from small beginnings, and under free legislatures of their own, increased, and formed a body of powerful states, likely soon to become superior to the parent state—This is a case which is new in the history of mankind; and it is extremely improper to judge of it by the rules of any narrow and partial policy; or to consider it on any other ground than the general one of

reason and justice.—Those who will be candid enough to judge on this ground, and who can divest themselves of national prejudices, will not, I fancy, remain long unsatisfied.—But alas! matters are gone too far. The dispute probably must be settled another way; and the sword alone, I am afraid, is now to determine what the rights of *Britain* and *America* are.—Shocking situation!—Detested be the measures which have brought us into it: and, if we are endeavouring to enforce injustice, cursed will be the war.—A retreat, however, is not yet impracticable. The duty we owe our gracious sovereign obliges us to rely on his disposition to stay the sword, and to promote the happiness of all the different parts of the empire at the head of which he is placed. With some hopes, therefore, that it may not be too late to reason on this subject, I will, in the following sections, enquire what the war with *America* is in the following respects.

1. In respect of justice.
2. The principles of the constitution.
3. In respect of policy and humanity.
4. The honour of the kingdom.

And lastly, The probability of succeeding in it.

SECT. I. *Of the Justice of the War with America.*

The enquiry, whether the war with the Colonies is a *just* war, will be best determined by stating the power over them, which it is the end of the war to maintain: And this cannot be better done, than in the words of an act of parliament, made on purpose to define it. That act, it is well known, declares, “That this kingdom has power, and of right ought to have power to make laws and statutes to bind the colonies, and people of *America*, in all cases whatever.”—Dreadful power indeed! I defy any one to express slavery in stronger language. It is the same with declaring “that we have a right to do with them what we please.”—I will not waste my time by applying to such a claim any of the preceding arguments. If my reader does not feel more in this case, than words can express, all reasoning must be vain.

But, probably, most persons will be for using milder language; and for saying no more than, that the united legislatures of *England* and *Scotland* have of right power to tax the colonies, and a supremacy of legislation over *America*.—But this comes to the same. If it means

means any thing, it means, that the property, and the legislations of the colonies, are subject to the absolute discretion of *Great Britain*, and ought of right to be so. The nature of the thing admits of no limitation. The colonies can never be admitted to be judges, how far the authority over them in these cases shall extend. This would be to destroy it entirely.—If any part of their property is subject to our discretion, the whole must be so. If we have a right to interfere at all in their internal legislations, we have a right to interfere as far as we think proper.—It is self-evident, that this leaves them nothing they can call *their own*.—And what is it that can give to any people such a supremacy over another people?—I have already examined the principal answers which have been given to this enquiry. But it will not be amiss in this place to go over some of them again.

It has been urged, that such a right must be lodged somewhere, “in order to preserve the *Unity* of the British Empire.”

Pleas of this sort have, in all ages, been used to justify tyranny.——They have in *religion* given rise to numberless oppressive claims, and slavish hierarchies. And in the *Romish communion* particularly, it is well known, that the *pope* claims the title and powers of the supreme head on earth of the christian church, in order to preserve its *unity*.—With respect to the *British Empire*, nothing can be more preposterous than to endeavour to maintain its unity, by setting up such a claim. This is a method of establishing unity, which, like the similar method in religion, can produce nothing but discord and mischief.—The truth is, that a common relation to one supreme executive head; an exchange of kind offices; ties of interest and affection, and *compacts*, are sufficient to give the British Empire all the unity that is necessary. But if not—if in order to preserve its *unity*, one half of it must be enslaved to the other half, let it, in the name of God, want unity.

Much has been said of “the *superiority* of the British State.” But what gives us our superiority?—Is it our *wealth*?—This never confers real dignity. On the contrary: its effect is always to debase, intoxicate, and corrupt.—Is it the *number of our people*? The colonies will soon be equal to us in number.—Is it our *knowledge* and *virtue*? They are probably *equally* knowing, and *more* virtuous. There are names among

them that will not stoop to any names among the philosophers and politicians of this island.

“But we are the *parent state*.”—These are the magic words which have fascinated and misled us.—The English came from *Germany*. Does that give the *German* states a right to tax us?—Children, having no property, and being incapable of guiding themselves, the Author of nature has committed the care of them to their parents, and subjected them to their absolute authority. But there is a period when, having acquired property, and a capacity of judging for themselves, they become independent agents; and when, for this reason, the authority of their parents ceases, and becomes nothing but the respect and influence due to benefactors. Supposing, therefore, that the order of nature in establishing the relation between parents and children, ought to have been the rule of our conduct to the colonies, we should have been gradually relaxing our authority as they grew up. But, like mad parents, we have done the contrary; and, at the very time when our authority should have been most relaxed, we have carried it to the greatest extent, and exercised it with the greatest rigour. No wonder then, that they have turned upon us; and obliged us to remember, that they are not children.

“But we have, it is said, protected them, and run deeply in debt on their account.”—The full answer to this has been already given, (page 79.) Will any one say, that all we have done for them has not been more on our *own* account, * than on *theirs*?—But suppose the

N O T E.

* This is particularly true of the *bounties* granted on some American commodities (as pitch, tar, indigo, &c.) when imported into *Britain*; for it is well known, that the end of granting them was, to get those commodities cheaper from the colonies and in return for our manufactures, which we used to get from *Russia* and other foreign countries. And this is expressed in the preambles of the law which grant these bounties. See the Appeal to the Justice, &c. page 21, third edition. It is, therefore, strange that doctor *Tucker* and others, should have insisted so much upon these bounties as favours and indulgences to the Colonies.——But it is still more strange, that the same representation should have been made of the compensations granted them

the contrary. Have they done nothing for us? Have they made no compensation for the protection they have received? Have they not helped us to pay our *taxes*, to support our poor, and to bear the burden of our debts, by taking from us, at our own price, all the commodities with which we can supply them?---Have they not, for our advantage, submitted to many restraints in acquiring property? Must they likewise resign to us the disposal of that property?---Has not their exclusive trade with us been for many years one of the chief sources of our national wealth and power?---In all our wars have they not fought by our side, and contributed much to our success? In the last war, particularly, it is well known, that they ran themselves deeply in debt; and that the parliament thought it necessary to grant them considerable sums annually as compensations for going beyond their abilities in assisting us. And in this course would they have continued for many future years; perhaps, for ever.----In short; were an accurate account stated, it is by no means certain which side would appear to be most indebted. When asked as *freemen*, they have hitherto seldom discovered any reluctance in giving. But, in obedience to a demand, and with the bayonet at their breasts, they will give us nothing but blood.

[To be continued.]

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of the Combustible Lover, and the Eloped Clara.

THIS department of our Magazine appears every month to teem with fresh objects for public exhibition, which may, with the greatest propriety, be brought forth upon our canvas. The Green room seems the peculiar soil for hot-beds of *tetes-a-tetes*; and we shall never be at a loss for subjects, whilst the theatres continue in their present state of gallantry.

Our hero and heroine have within these few weeks so much engrossed the attention of every polite circle, that we seized the first opportunity of laying their memoirs before our readers.

N O T E.

for doing more during the last war in assisting us than could have been reasonably expected; and also of the sums we have spent in maintaining troops among them *without* their consent; and in opposition to their wishes.---See a Pamphlet, entitled, "The Rights of Great Britain asserted against the Claims of America,"

The combustible lover, as we have styled him in our title, is the son of an eminent grocer in this city, who gave him a very liberal education, which his genius and talents enabled him to improve, and he was early in life pronounced an accomplished young gentleman; for, besides the classic lore, which he had judiciously gleaned, he possessed a genteel person, in which he united all the polite exercises, which gave additional force to a happy address, and seemed justly to entitle him to the possession of the graces.

Thus qualified he visited the continent, and, as a young man of taste and gallantry, made a very conspicuous figure in the capital of France. His strong propensity to the ladies, failed not to induce him to aim at some conquests, which created him many rivals amongst the Parisian *petits-maitres*, whose insuperable vanity excites them to believe that the whole sex are destined for their sole gratification. The French ladies are not, however, so destitute of discernment as not to distinguish between the sterling good sense of a well-bred Englishman, and the flippant compliments of a Chevalier de St. Louis *sans chemise*. Indeed, these butterfly knights the ladies amuse themselves with as they do with their parrots and their monkeys; they chatter, and skip about, and create a laugh; but the more solid joys of female society are reserved for men of superior talents and recommendations. Our hero was a man after their own hearts; his person was athletic, yet genteel; his manners engaging, and his conversation agreeable. A French Macaroni, one day in the Thuilleries was overheard by the combustible lover saying, *Pardi, cet Anglois a trouve le moyen de ravir les cœurs de toutes nos belles*.---To which he instantly replied, *C'est parceque vous n'etes pas ravisseur de tout*.

Neither was he less distinguished in the parterre as a dramatic critic, since his opinion had great weight among the connoisseurs of that circle, whenever a new piece was presented.

He kept genteel company among the French of both sexes, seldom being seen at the *Casse de Conti*, filled the English coffee-house, except it was to peruse the London papers; but he scarce ever passed an evening among his own countrymen, who usually associate together in that gay capital, and thereby return as little acquainted with the real manners of people of rank as they were the ~~day~~ they set out from hence.

Upon



The Eloped Slave



The Condemned Slave

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Upon our hero's return, he took French Flanders in his way, and passed several days agreeably at Lille; from whence he went to Brussels, and, after viewing every thing curious in that city, he returned to England, by the way of Amsterdam.

Soon after his arrival here he engaged in commerce, and became the proprietor of some powder mills, which proved very advantageous to him. This prospect did not, however, engage all his attention. His natural and unconquerable propensity for the muses induced him to pass his leisure hours in their service, and he produced some little dramatic pieces of the opera kind that met with applause; and it is reported he has now a new production in rehearsal at one of the theatres.

This intercourse with the stage necessarily introduced him into the Green room, where he became acquainted with the first rate actors; nor did the scenic beauties escape his observation. Many reports have prevailed that our hero has been the happy man with queens, princesses, and heroines; but he had always the honour to ascribe these Green-room rumours to the effect of scandal. At length, however, one has been so completely ascertained, and so publicly promulgated, that it remains no longer a doubt with the most intimate acquaintance of both parties.

In the interim, however, he made another trip to the continent, and renewed his former acquaintance at Paris, where he was equally caressed as upon his first visit to that metropolis, and the ladies, it is well assured, were full as kind to him. The countess de L—, who entertained a very strong partiality for him, and who was very jealous of Madame de S—, esteemed one of the prettiest and most facetious women in all Paris, upon seeing them at the opera together, wrote him a very severe billet upon the occasion. It was couched nearly in the following style.

“ I did not think, Sir, that a man of your good sense and breeding could behave in so rude a manner to a woman who has always entertained the highest respect for you. I do not pretend to dispute the charms of Madame de S—, that pretty doll has too many flatterers to let her vanity want for incense, and her loquacity, which she takes for wit, is sure to meet with applause from the ignorant adulators who surround her. But I judged a gentleman of your penetration could not be imposed upon by such *clin-*

quant for sterling. Nevertheless, you greedily swallowed all the volubility of her tongue the whole time, to the disturbance of the audience and the interruption of the actors. Think not, Sir, that this flows from any jealous resentment. I own I have the vanity to think the countess de L— may, at any time, or upon any occasion, take the precedence of Madame de S—. But there is something due to *bien seance*, the want of which I owned shocked me in such an accomplished gentleman, and I could not, as a friend, refrain from communicating my sentiments upon the occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

La Comtesse de L—.”

Our hero's politeness was a good deal hurt at this remonstrance, and he repaired the next day to the countess's, when he apologized so well for his behaviour the preceding evening, that a reconciliation immediately succeeded, and he was again restored to her good graces. Indeed his situation was very critical at the opera; for had he quitted Madame de S—, to have paid his devoirs to the countess, the former would have had still more reason to complain of his want of politesse. However, by his present manoeuvre, he recovered the countess's favour, without offending her rival.

Upon his return to England, dramatic pursuits again attracted his attention, and the heroines of the boards again shared his respects. It was now the current talk of the Green-room at Drury-lane, that the pretty idiot had made a conquest of him: but her extravagance and dissipation must have presently upshackled him, as we find her, soon afterwards, in the arms of a peerless peer, whose motto is *variety*, and who, sooner than not complete his annual catalogue, will even take up with a R—d.

The period was now arrived, when the brunette fyren engaged all his attention. This young lady is the daughter of a very worthy reputable tradesman, who gave her a genteel education, and having a very melodious voice, he placed her under an eminent music master, who, finding her a very apt pupil, took uncommon pleasure in observing the speedy progress she made in this study. She now approached towards maturity, and expressed a strong inclination to come upon the stage, which her father with reluctance consented to. Her figure was genteel and elegant, her countenance expressive and engaging, and her voice and manner completely captivating. A young lady with such a person and accomplishments upon

upon the stage could not fail inviting a number of suitors, especially as she met with great and just applause in every part she performed. Whether she had as yet listened to any admirer in particular, or distinguished any partiality in favour of any lover, cannot be ascertained, though, if the Green-room whispers were to be attended to, she had testified a predilection in favour of an adorer, previous to that which she demonstrated for our hero.

Be this as it may, the combustible lover found her attractions so great, that he left no method unpractised to insinuate himself into her good graces, and with great assiduity, he, at length, prevailed. She quitted her father's house, and flew with the happy man to some sequestered place, where for a short time they remained concealed; but a father's affliction and vigilance traced them out, and the young lady, as well as her swain, were compelled to make their appearance before a certain worshipful justice, who in examining the merits of the affair, asked our hero if he had any esteem for the young lady—he replied “he loved her better than life.” “Why then, said the justice, do you not marry her?” “Because, replied our hero, I am married already.” The enquiry here terminated, and Miss was committed to the care of her father, who kept a more vigilant eye upon her than before; but, as it was necessary that she should perform a new part at the play-house, it was not only proper for her to rehearse, but afterwards to exhibit several successive nights. Our hero was so delighted with her in the new character, that he resolved at all events to be once more in possession of his charmer. He accordingly laid a plan to carry her off one night after the performance, and she having received an intimation of his design, was prepared for the event. The plan succeeded agreeable to their wishes, and Clara (very characteristically) made another elopement.

Her father was not apprized of the desertion till it was too late; the managers, equally ignorant of it, were greatly disconcerted how to supply her part. Fortunately they had a young lady in their company, whose abilities till now they were unacquainted with, and who, upon a short notice, filled the character with great propriety.

Incessant search has been made after the fair fugitive, but hitherto unsuccessfully. Some assert that the lovers are flown to France, to give a loose to their

raptures unallayed, and without interruption. But there was more reason to believe that the lady lay concealed in the labyrinth of this metropolis. It has since appeared that she has been articed to a music-master, to screen her from the resentment of her father. Our heroine is not at this period more than eighteen; so that we may, from this early sample of her passion for intrigue, suggest that her future history will afford ample matter for amorous biographers.

The Trial of Count Struensee, late prime Minister to the King of Denmark, before the Royal Commission of Inquisition, at Copenhagen, translated from the Danish and German Originals.

THIS publication hath all the marks of authenticity, and clears up a doubt that hath long prevailed in the bosoms of many persons. The apology offered for drawing aside the veil, is, the sacred page of history must not be influenced by any partial consideration, but represent the characters of those who are either born or raised to exalted stations, in their genuine light, either as deserving the imitation of sovereigns yet unborn, or hold them up on high as beacons, to caution the heedless royal mariners against those dangerous rocks which lie hidden in the tremendous bosom of the deep.

We shall lay before our readers that part which respects the late Queen of Denmark, as the most interesting to Britons. In the memorial of accusation against Struensee, the attorney general says.

“Count John Frederick Struensee has committed a crime of high treason, in that he, in a most daring and audacious manner, has undertaken to seduce the first lady in the kingdom, whose confidence he has obtained by the basest means, and extended the intimacy beyond the boundaries prescribed by nature, law and decency, to persons of different sexes, who cannot and must not be united. As I look upon this crime to be the greatest that can be committed by a subject against his sovereign, and as that which has precipitated Count Struensee into all his other crimes, I therefore mention it the first: and certainly it is a most daring and unparalleled crime, and of which history scarcely furnishes us with an example. I here refer the honourable judges to the different declarations of the witnesses upon oath, and particularly to that of her majesty's maid of honour; not in order to prove what is sufficiently known, but to shew, most sub-

missively,

missively, that Count Struensee has been the first instigator in this affair; that he, by his artifice and machinations, has endeavoured to bring about this intimacy; that he has taken all measures imaginable, to be made acquainted, and to be at hand, whenever an opportunity presented itself, to satisfy this impetuous and shameful passion; that the indifference with which he was treated at first by that high person, whose confidence he afterwards gained, sufficiently proves, that he was not led into temptation by the victim of his brutality, but that it was entirely his own inhuman audacity, his daring, subtle, and base intrigues, which brought about this fatal intimacy, and involved a royal personage in a participation of those crimes, which are forbidden by virtue, dignity, education, and decency; that for this very reason he is more punishable, as he has endeavoured to raise himself into power and places of honour, by bringing shame and ignominy on others. For the proofs of this most horrid crime committed by Count Struensee, I refer this most honourable commission to the following different proofs upon the records, viz.

1. To the first examination of both Counts, Struensee and Brandt, and professor Berger (*sub Lit.--p.--*) (*) in which Count Struensee has indeed confessed a particular intimacy and connection with the first lady in the kingdom; but as he has laid every thing to her account, and thinks both are excusable, particularly himself, as he had acted only in his medical capacity; and as there is no clear confession of the fact, I need not examine this minutely, nor seek for proofs in the answers of the other two prisoners, as there are much better proofs at hand. I therefore refer this honourable commission

2. To Count Struensee's fourth examination, (*sub Lit.--p.--*) where he, conscious of his sins, and moved by a sense of his guilt, has openly and freely confessed this high crime, as committed by him, with all the circumstances and informations necessary. The honourable judges have, in this important affair, required his signature to this confession, with which he has freely complied, I therefore refer

3. To Count John Frederick Struensee's
N O T E.

* This and the following references point to the records, or original papers, which were laid before the royal commission of inquisition, and which contain the cross examination of the different witnesses, &c.

own free, clear, and open confession of the perpetration of this high crime, as signed and authenticated by his own hand writing (*sub Lit.--p.--*) further,

4. To her majesty Queen C---ro--na M--t--da's declaration of the truth of Count Struensee's confession, dated Croneburgh, March 4th, 1772, (*sub Lit.--p.--*)

5. To Count Enewold Brandt's declaration concerning the conferences he had with Count Struensee on this affair, which proves the certain knowledge he had of this horrid crime (*sub Lit.--p.--*)

6. To professor Berger's declaration, which corroborates in every respect that of Count Enewold Brandt. (*sub. Lit.--p.--*)

7. To the declarations of her majesty's maids of honour, and their answers to the different questions during their examination. (*sub Lit.--p.--*)

Besides all these incontestible proofs, which are more than sufficient for the present purpose, I could refer this honourable committee to the declarations of many other witnesses, who have been examined upon oath, and which prove the audacious behaviour of this daring man; that he, without the least regard to decency, has pursued the most wicked courses, and what is horrible to think of, not contented with seducing royal virtue, his conduct seemed to declare, that he wished to make her infamy known to the whole world. His continually running backwards and forwards; his abrupt entrance into the queen's apartment, without being first announced, even at unseasonable hours; his long stay there, his coaching and riding with her majesty, even without any attendants, their frequent solitary walks in the gardens, his frequently giving and receiving presents, and many other circumstances in the declaration of these witnesses, sufficiently corroborate the truth of his own confession, so that he has by no means accused himself wrongfully.

Count Struensee has therefore been guilty of the crime of high treason, and that in the most aggravated light imaginable; he has openly and daringly violated the fidelity he owed his sovereign and royal master, and the respect and veneration due to her majesty.

He has, in a most daring and audacious manner, wrested from his royal master, that confidence, love, affection, and personal security, to which his majesty, after a solemn promise made in the presence of God, had a sole and exclusive

clusive right. To arrive at dignities and power, he has sacrificed the unblemished honour of the royal house, and loaded it with shame and infamy. Where is the honest man, however low and indigent he may be, who would not think such treatment highly injurious to him?—But how keen and humiliating is the thought, that such an offence should be committed against the highest persons, against the anointed of God, against the dearest objects of the nation's affections!—O the horrid deed, which even the legislator seems not to have foreseen, and which cannot be mentioned with decency!—But, if it is an offence against the royal dignity to censure the king or queen for blameable actions, it is a much greater crime to those to load those royal personages with shame and infamy. It is unnecessary for me to dwell any longer upon this subject. The truth of the fact is sufficiently proved, the confession of the crime cannot be denied, and count Struensee may read his well-merited punishment in the Danish code of laws, book VI. chap. IV. Art. 1.

Count Struensee also knew of, advised, and assisted, in the disposal of her majesty's superb diamond nosegay, which was valued at above 40000 rixdollars, though known to be of much greater worth. This precious piece of jewels was sent to the state counsellor *Waitz*, at Hamburgh, with commission to sell it for 10000 rixdollars, notwithstanding he very well knew that it was part of her majesty's ornaments, the property of the crown, and of which no reigning queen of this kingdom should be deprived, as may be further seen by what appears upon the records (*Lit.—p.—*)

Count Struensee has therefore also, in this point, acted like a fraudulent traitor to his king, not only in causing such valuable jewels to be sold at so shameful a rate; but also, because there was no necessity for disposing of them, to the indelible disgrace of their owner.

To these charges counsellor *Uhlidal* said in the count's defence, "The sale of the diamond nosegay was entirely her majesty's doing, and as the count never knew otherwise than that his majesty had consented to the sale of this jewel, he never thought that he should be called to an account for it. What he has done in this affair, has been in obedience to the queen's commands; and as he has not derived the least advantage from it, it cannot be laid to his charge if the full value has not been paid for the jewel, which however has not yet been clearly proved.

"I hope, that every thing the attorney general has laid to the charge of count Struensee, will appear in a light very different to that in which he has placed it; and in case this should not prove sufficient for his justification, count Struensee flies to that mercy, which his majesty has been so often pleased to make him experience. He also throws himself at his majesty's feet, most humbly craving pardon for the crime the attorney-general has mentioned in the first section of his accusation, but which I have hitherto passed unnoticed. This is the only fault of all that have been laid to his charge, of which he knows himself guilty, being conscious, that in this he has offended his king and benefactor. He fears however, and laments with grief and sorrow, that his crime is too great, to hope for mercy; yet, if the consideration of the frailty of human nature, a true sense of his guilt, a sincere repentance, the flowing of unfeigned tears, and the fervent prayers he addresses to heaven for the prosperity of the king and the royal family---if these can excite any compassion in the royal bosom of his sovereign, whose bounty, humanity and benevolence will ever remain unparalleled--he hopes he shall not be thought wholly undeserving thereof."

Struensee, in the defence written by himself, hath only the following sentence relative to it, "It does not become me, nor is this a proper place to say any thing in defence of my moral conduct, or of whatever may be foreign to affairs of administration. I have therefore cautiously avoided saying any thing that might be considered as a justification of myself in that light."

The judges of the royal commission say in their judgment, "Though count John Frederick Struensee now stands lawfully and indubitably convicted, and has himself confessed, of having been guilty of a *certain atrocious crime*, at the bare recital of which human nature shudders, and which the faltering tongue seems unwilling to repeat;---a *crime*, which has sullied the unblemished honour, glory, and dignity of the royal house, and which, according to the established law, (Book VI. chap. iv. art. 1.) ought to be punished with all the aggravated horrors of death; though this crime alone is in every respect sufficient to justify the sentence he will speedily receive, yet we think it our duty cautiously to examine the validity of the other crimes laid to his charge by the attorney-general."

A Vindication

A Vindication of the New Oath of Allegiance, proposed to the Roman Catholics of Ireland. By a Steadfast Member of the Church of Rome. (Continued from our Mag. for January, p. 24.)

The Third Article of the Test

NEEDS no discussion, as the enormous impiety of the notions abjured therein is self-evident, *viz.* that it is lawful to murder or destroy kings, or any persons whatsoever, for, or under pretence of their being heretics, and that no faith is to be kept with heretics.

The Fourth Article of the Test,

From what has been already said, sets forth nothing but what may and ought to be abjured by every Catholic subject in these dominions.

The Fifth Article of the Test,

As to its general sense and meaning, cannot be objected to by any righteous Christian upon earth. Some indeed have picked a particular meaning out of it, and would fain persuade others that the following words, “*without thinking that I am, or can be acquitted or absolved before God or man,*” tend to contradict an established doctrine of the Roman catholic church, which is, that the church is invested with a power of examining into the nature of oaths, and of determining whether they be, or be not lawful, and, upon the whole, they say, it would be a dangerous presumption in a Roman catholic to decide for himself, and to affirm boldly, that every article of this oath is so clear to him, that he absolutely renounces all interposition of the church to examine into it, and to determine whether it be or be not lawful.

They insinuate moreover, that a Roman catholic ought rather to spurn the *Test*, crammed as it is with so many foul suspicions and indignities, offered to the holy doctrine of his church.

Answer. Here we are carried away from the plain road of common-sense, up to the clouds.—The fifth article of the *test*, according to its obvious sense, does not, either directly or indirectly, attempt to divest the Roman catholic church of any of its spiritual powers, such as that of pronouncing occasionally upon the lawfulness or unlawfulness of oaths, or upon any other point of christian doctrine and morality: on the contrary, the fifth article corresponds entirely with the doctrine of the catholic christian church; it rejects, condemns, and abjures what the said church censures and condemns. The catholic church ever did, and ever will condemn

perjury, and all manner of deceitful equivocation and duplicity, in contracts between man and man, between the subject and the state. As she declares all absolutions and dispensations surreptitiously obtained, to be null and void before God and man, so she necessarily disavows as well the power as the impious practice of authorizing the commission of evil by previous dispensation, or of acquitting before God or man by subsequent absolution, any of her members from the obligations they contract in civil society by their honest and lawful oaths, such as that of *civil allegiance* to the established powers. The catholic church never forbids those solemn ties by which the subject's allegiance to the lawful sovereign, and the subject's own life and property is secured in the established courts of judicature.

In short, the whole tenor of the fifth article is rather levelled against the doctrines *imputed* to us by some of our dissenting brethren, as the *act* itself declares, than against the *real* principles and avowed doctrine of the Roman catholic church.

The legislature did not, could not mean to insult and affront such a respectable body of people as the Roman catholics of *Ireland* are. It declares, indeed, that such offensive doctrines are *imputed* to us, and, at the same time, it enables us to disavow them. Can this be called an *indignity offered to our church*? no.—It is rather a polite compliment paid to us by the legislature, which presumes, from all that has been written in favour of our church's doctrines, that we are impatiently waiting for a happy opportunity of renouncing those falsely *imputed* doctrines, and therefore is now graciously pleased to gratify us with the very object of our expectation. What opinion then must the legislature entertain of those Roman catholics who decline the *test*, and pretend, as a reason for so doing, that the form of the *test* is opprobrious to the Roman catholic church? why—that they are an humourful, and even insane body of people; who know not what they would be at; who quarrel, as the old saying is, like children, with their bread and butter; who, though they are doatingly fond of their political deformities, yet cannot endure the sight of them represented in the mirror of the *test*; and who, by their evasions, betray their own hearts, realize the doctrines *imputed* to them, which caused the *test* to be formed as it is, and which are so offensive,

offensive, not only to our state, but to all the civil states in *christendom*.

Our government supposed that we would instantly, without any quibbling or cavilling, embrace the favourable opportunity of clearing ourselves and our holy mother church, from certain doctrines long *imputed* to us, and of proving to the world that our *real* tenets evidently tend to make the most faithful, the most loyal, the very best subjects, under every mode of government, and consequently entitle us to every act of humanity, to all the common rights and privileges of subjects.

It is not by any means sinful presumption in a Roman catholic, to declare his opinion or belief upon oath, no more than it is to declare his verdict upon a jury.—When he pronounces his verdict, he does not renounce the interposition either of church or state, to examine into it; and when he swears that he takes the oath without thinking that he is already absolved from the obligation of it by any previous, or that he can be absolved by any subsequent dispensation, he only certifies the sincerity of his heart, and the sanctity of his church's doctrine; thoroughly convinced as he is, that his holy mother church abhors all manner of double-dealing and hypocrisy, and fully persuaded that no spiritual or temporal power upon earth can authorize him to tell a lie, much less to involve himself in the horrid guilt of perjury.

The author of this objection openly declares in his remarks upon the *test*, that the *simple oath of allegiance*, may be safely taken, and that the Roman catholics of this kingdom are ready and willing to take it.

I beg to know, if they once took it, would they not think themselves bound down to observe it, so, as that no authority upon earth could acquit them from the obligation? at least, if they did not consider it in this light, when they were actually swearing, their oath would carry mental reservation with it; it would not correspond with the intention of the legislature: It would be a nugatory and deceitful oath, consequently injurious to both God and man. What an absurdity is here! to expect that government would accept my oath of allegiance, whilst I believe that my church may absolve me from it, upon any occasion. How could government trust in such a juror?

We are then necessarily supposed to swear according to the sense and meaning intended by the legislature. We abjure

indeed a *pretender* who happens to be a Roman catholic, according to public report, and we swear to support the succession of his present majesty's family on the throne of these realms, not without pleasing hopes that he and his heirs, by law appointed, will from their moral virtues, as effectually promote the peace and happiness of *all* their subjects, as any *Stuart* that ever wore the *British* crown. Had *James* the II. been a protestant, and were his protestant male heir in possession of the *British* throne, we should equally swear true and faithful allegiance to him, as our forefathers did to *Charles* the I. whose religion, however adverse to popery, never cooled their loyal zeal, never lessened their attachment to his royal person.

* But to give a more precise answer to the last objection, such as it is set forth in the *Hibernian Magazine* of *October*, 1775:

It was hinted before, that a Roman catholic, by abjuring the dispensing power of his church in this oath of allegiance, can give no offence to her authority, whilst she herself disavows as well the power as the practice of acquitting her members from the obligations they contracted by their honest and lawful oaths.—Nor can it be said, with even the least colour of reason or common sense, that he abjures also explicitly the dispensing power of the state, when he declares upon this oath, that he believes he cannot be acquitted from the obligations he contracts, *by any authority whatsoever*. Because, if he swears honestly, he must swear according to the true sense, meaning and intention of the legislature which proposes the oath, and which is necessarily supposed to reserve to itself that dispensing power (which it allows to no other) in all its *grants* and *interdicts*, in all its public edicts.

A familiar example will make this supposed *herculean* objection to appear a mere quibble. I promise upon oath to pay unto *A.B.* the sum of five pounds, value received. No power upon earth can acquit me, able to pay, from this obligation, but *A. B.* himself. This oath is as inviolable to me, as if I had added in the form of my oath those expressions above-mentioned, which are so *metaphysically* and pompously amplified upon, in the objection, “*without thinking that I am or can be acquitted from my obligation by any authority whatsoever.*” It may indeed be objected with some colour of reason, that *these words* are superfluous in my oath; but however,

may

may serve to exprefs fully the fincerity of my intentions to a creditor, who from the prejudices of education may fancy, that my church, the Roman catholic, deals out abfolutions and difpenfations of this kind.

Nor can *theſe ſame words*, which are declared in the objection to be ſo tremendous in their conſequences, expoſe the *juror* to any future inextricable perplexity, to any political error, or any moral evil, whiſt he fulfils his engagements with the ſtate, to which he has plighted his troth, and whiſt the ſtate remains on the ſame footing it now is. Becauſe, as it was from the beginning, ſo it now is, and ſo it ſhall be to the world's end, a ſacred truth, that an honeſt lawful oath is inviolable : And becauſe, if any alterations or revolutions ſhould happen hereafter in the ſtate, the *teſt* of courſe will be equally altered, and then, my prior oath neceſſarily becomes null and void by the ſupreme authority of the legiſlative powers in being.

But thoſe Roman catholics who now reject the *teſt*, from a pious delicacy as it were, from private views, or from a ſelfiſh attachment to private opinion, are not perhaps ſo ſecure from falling into a labyrinth of political errors, and *moral evil*. For they muſt know from the tenor of the late *enabling act*, that by declining the *teſt*, they fruſtrate the kind intentions of government : They leave ſcandalous and *baſtard doctrines*, ſuch as maſſacres, perjury, gun-powder-plots, &c. at the door of their holy mother-church, as was remarked before, and thus, they may wilfully be the occaſional cauſe, of all the temporal loſſes this kingdom, and their catholic brethren in it, muſt unavoidably ſuſtain, by a continuance of the popery-laws.

It is very well known, that in catholic countries, oaths are frequently taken, not only for the ſafeguard of the ſtate, but alſo for the maintenance of *private opinions*, antient rights and privileges, ſtatutes, and diſcipline in univerſities, colleges and corporations. It is equally well known, that in thoſe places, certain *opinions* are abjured, and that without ſuch a previous abjuration, the privileges, whether lucrative or honorary, cannot be enjoyed.

It is not leſs certain, that many good chriſtians, as delicate in their principles as any *Iriſh* conſcience in this kingdom, take theſe oaths, without any ſcruple or hesitation : At the ſame time, it cannot be ſaid, that they renounce by ſuch oaths, any right that church or ſtate may have

to examine into them, though they bind themſelves down in a moſt ſolemn manner to adhere to their oath. They have indeed moral ſenſe to guide them, and a ſufficient weight of authority to convince them, that they may take the oath with a ſafe conſcience, that is to ſay, without the leaſt violation of *faith* or good morals, thinking all this while, that no power upon earth can authorize them to break it.

Now, when all the catholic divines in chriſtendom unaniſmouſly agree, that the doctrines, opinions, notions (by whatſoever name we pleaſe to call them) abjured in the *teſt*, are not at all tenets of the Roman catholic religion : Why ſhould we not all correſpond with the ſtate in abjuring them? Why ſhould we be in any pain, why ſhould we not be totally indifferent about them? For, let what will happen after taking the oath, our faith and good morals are ſecure ; and to boot, our minds will reſt ſatisfied, that we have left nothing undone, that may help to extinguiſh the old jealousies, ſuſpicions and diſtruſt, which have hitherto ſubſiſted between us and the ſtate. Were there no other reaſon for abjuring ſuch *opinions*, does not this comfortable perſuaſion, this heart-felt ſatisfaction, carry more weight, more convincing *evidence* with it, than a particular harſh-founding opinion, ſo thickly ſurrounded with a miſt of ſchool duſt, that it is no longer a topic of common ſerious converſation?

But perhaps, I have not as yet caught the right meaning of the objection.—The author certainly is too enlightened, to ſpeak here for himſelf. It is not about his own conſcience that he is ſolicitous ; he ſtoops with tendereſs to the relief of weak minds. He preſumes there are ſome few in the kingdom, who would not chooſe to debar themſelves by this *teſt* from action, in caſe of one revolution more, at the coming of a *pretended Meſſiah for the redemption of poor, dejected, powerleſs Iſrael*.

He imagines, that thoſe deluded *expectants*, at ſuch a critical juncture, after taking the preſent oath, would feel the painful ſting of conſcience, would then piteouſly cry out to their church for abſolution or diſpenſation, which is precluded by the fifth article of the *teſt*. He may think it more eligible, that they ſhould decline the *teſt*, than expoſe themſelves to the temptation of breaking through it hereafter, when they might fancy that the old cauſe of *hereditary indeſeizable right and true religion*, called for help from their *right arm*.

Certainly, this reluctance, with regard to the *test*, is not a slender proof of *Irish catholic* sincerity, whilst such a torrent of perjury and corruption prevails throughout the nation. It is a demonstration of the *sacred light* in which they view an oath : It is a glorious profession of their holy church's doctrine upon *oaths* ; it is an impregnable *bold-fast*, on which the state may safely depend, when once they comply with the *test* : It is a *brazen wall*, stronger than that in *Tartary* between the state and its foes, as well internal as external.

But, I am pretty sure, I firmly believe, there are few or none such *expectants* in this kingdom. Were there any such, they should fly the land, separate themselves from us, as being so many political schismatics.

In this enlightened age, *knight errantry* is no more. We are no longer like *Jews*, living in groundless expectation of a *pretended Messiah*. Our civil *Messiah* is come, long since : His throne is established by the supreme authority of the *British* state. To him we swear allegiance, with equal cheerfulness and safety of conscience : We are sincere in the oath : We exclude, we disavow all dispensing power, except that which as necessarily inheres in the state, as it does in a lord to set free his vassals : in a master to acquit his indentured apprentice ; in contracting parties to dissolve a compact by mutual consent. We are certain, our church would not countenance the violation of a lawful oath. Our oath of allegiance to a protestant king bylaw established, is as sacred and as binding, as if he were a Roman catholic ; and why not, as well as any other contract or covenant, that passes in civil life between men of different persuasions ? True religion never interferes with common honesty.

Moreover, what could we expect from this same *pretended Messiah* ? The *redemption of Israel* ! Nonsense !—Its utter destruction, perhaps.

Should he attempt what his grandfather did, what would be the consequence ? No meddling with edged tools.—*Strada*, I think, says it—*Quoties mota est religionis anchora, toties fructuat Republice Navis.*—*An established religion is like the anchor of a ship : Attempt to dislodge it, and you set the whole ship of the nation afloat.*

Those who have got any estate or fortune by the excluded family, may pity unfortunate royalty, without incurring the guilt of rebellion or disaffection to their lawful sovereign.

Those who got nothing by them, but ruined estates and broken hearts, may bewail their own misfortunes, without proceeding so far as to curse their origin. Their now mendicant posterity indeed, may prosper, under the protection of a king, more able, and perhaps more willing to make the wretched happy.

The popery laws sprung from the seed of the abdicated king. Welcome be the will of God—we have borne the scourge a long while ! Poor innocent sufferers !

And shall we amuse ourselves with flattering ideas of a pompous establishment of the Roman catholic religion ? Ah ! *we know not what we ask*—Such times of peace and exultation, may turn out to us, *the bitterest of all bitters*. Our solid comfort is, that under any king, any government, we can serve God, and earn an everlasting reward, which no king, no government can wrest from us.

Such ever will be the sentiments of a sound understanding and feeling heart, whilst Henry VIII. that *once famous papist*, and *first called defender of the faith*, lives upon record—and that such is the *catholic sense* of the kingdom, none will deny, but those who are unacquainted with men and books, or *quacks*, who deal out their old *nostrums*, without feeling and reflecting upon the pulse of the nation.

Now if, in this vindication of the *test*, nothing has been advanced, but what is perfectly agreeable to the *real principles* of the Roman catholic religion, surely we may hope, from the humanity of our dissenting fellow-subjects, that all old jealousies will be laid aside, according to the gracious intention of the legislature in the late *act* ; and that the parliament of this nation, will not continue to punish an innocent posterity, for the excessive zeal of their forefathers, whose sanguine attachment to their legal sovereigns, and antient religion, led them into those political errors, which, like *original sin*, brought such severe penalties upon all their descendants.

Yes, we must hope, that our *redemption* from the curse of the law, under the best of kings, under a mild government, and an enlightened senate, is near at hand. We must hope, that the supreme powers of the state, will at length confer upon the Roman catholics of this kingdom, a *civil* kind of *baptism*, will bury in oblivion the *old papist*, and give them a *new birth* in *George the third* : Thus, they shall be for the glory of his auspicious reign, so many *regenerated*, true, faithful, loyal, and useful members of the *civil* community : Not, as they

are at present, lopped off from the body by the severity of the laws, and withering for want of that share of the vital juice, which common equity entitles them to.

Then let it, in the name of wisdom and humanity, circulate through the nation; it will, it must soon diffuse a fine bloom throughout the land, and render Great-Britain still more formidable to all her natural enemies.

The English Theatre.

Drury-lane.

BEN Johnson's comedy, called *Epicane*, or *The Silent Woman*, was revived on the 13th instant, at this theatre, under the immediate direction of Mr. Colman; who conceived that, if properly got up, it could not fail of affording high entertainment to a modern audience: how far this idea was well founded, will appear from a slight review of the comedy.

The *fable* of the piece, like those of the old bards, is trifling, broken, and confused—that of *Old Morose* being gull-ed into a settlement of his estate upon his nephew, &c. by *True-wit*'s designs; who, from the beginning to the end of the piece, is employed in the most unnatural stratagems to effect it.—As to *character*, notwithstanding the traditional observation of Mr. Dryden, who tells us, “that a character of this whimsical nature really existed in the author's days,” we think *Morose* a most absurd caricatura, the offspring of the poet's own brain.—But even giving Ben Johnson his ground in this particular, he is highly censurable for not preserving it from that dramatic *batbos*, in which we frequently lose every trait of the intended character; for at times he has forgotten to let him be affected even by the most powerful noises.—Sir *Am. La Foole* and Sir *John Daw* are evident copies of *Master Matthew* and *Master Stephen*, and *Cutbeard* is the shadow of *Brainworm*, in *Every Man in his Humour*: *True-wit* is the only one like a finished character; and that is exceedingly overcharged, to produce—no effect whatever. A part of *Tom Otter* is very humorous, particularly in the drunken scene, with his *bull*, *bear*, and *horse*, where he gives a description of his wife's taking herself to pieces over night, and next day being put together like a German clock:—but the merit of this part of the character is destroyed by the absurdity of the succeeding one, where this sneaking driveller, after go-

ing off almost dead drunk, is ordered by *True-wit* to come on in the habit of a parson, and to harangue in Latin for half an hour, before *Morose*, with *Cutbeard*, (a pretended doctor of law) respecting the numberless causes and grounds for a divorce, in order further to gull the old man.—*Dauphine* and *Clerimont* are two poor animals indeed, the mere puppets of *True-wit*, who moves them at will:—*Epicane* is of the same stamp. As for the college ladies, which were the witty *Coterie* of their days, how has the poet coloured them? Why, he has given us four insignificant females in chalk, without a single stroke to distinguish them from any insensibles of that sex, and moves them on and off the stage, without producing the least effect. Mrs. *Otter* is an exception; for she gives us a tolerable likeness of the virago of those times.

As to *situation*, the only one attempted in this play, is in that scene where *La Foole* and Sir *John Daw* are so far the dupes of *True-wit*'s waggery, as to fear the wrath of each other, and therefore consent the one to be kick'd, the other to be hood-winked and have his nose pulled by his supposed antagonist; and this for the diversion of *Dauphine* and *True-wit*, who perform the operations.—This is farcical to the highest degree, not to say improbable; but Ben Johnson never suffered his gulls once to open an eye when he had destined them to fall into a trap.

We have ventured to speak freely of this piece in its original state as it strikes us, uninfluenced by great names, notwithstanding Mr. Dryden himself styles it the first comedy in the English language. As to the style of Johnson's writing, compared to his cotemporaries, it appears much more correct and classical than theirs:—In this he triumphed not a little, and that even personally over *Shakespeare*, who, in erudition, was confessedly his inferior.—Let it be remarked, however, that the former seldom wrote a single page without various close imitations from the Greek and Roman authors;—but *Shakespeare* having neither his learned resources, nor his pedantry, was forced to fly to Nature's simple volume, and borrow from her pages:—hence, the superior immortality of his genius.

Let us now examine what alterations has this comedy undergone, in order to adapt it to the taste of the present times, and as performed on the before mentioned evening.

Mr. Colman's alterations of the *Epitaph* consist only of several judicious cuttings and advantageous transpositions; for we do not find that he has given us any additions, at least no material ones; this perhaps from the veneration he bears the memory of Old Ben.—It is to be regretted, however, that from that, or any other false delicacy, the piece should have been brought out with so much of the rust of antiquity remaining about it, when it is well known Mr. Colman is so capable of doing it infinite service, if he chose to sit down to it. What a very small part of the audience, for instance, knew that *Ned Whiting* and *George Stone* were two celebrated Bears, who went in those days by the names of their respective owners.—We do not see the necessity of retaining the passage at all; but if Mr. Colman thought so, it was certainly as easy as necessary to make it discernible to the audience.—We could point out many of those obsolete phrases in this piece, which might readily be spared, as we do not find that much wit or humour would be lost in the omission.

Upon the whole, we cannot esteem this a striking comedy, even with the assistance it has now received—the fine manner in which it is certainly got up, and the great expence which the managers have been at in habiting the whole *Dramatis Personæ* in splendid and characteristic old English dresses.

All the actors, except Mr. King and Mr. Parsons, performed but indifferently. Bensley is the worst Old Man we ever saw. He presents the countenance of a sickly old woman; and the uniform goggle of his eye, by which he means to express infirmity and distress, is the look of a man in anguish from the choleric. Mr. Palmer, Mr. Brereton, and Mr. Davis, have a bloated vulgarity about them, which should ever deter the manager from assigning them the parts of cavaliers or men of fashion. Baddeley, as usual, over-did his part; and Mr. Yates, as usual, was not very perfect in his.

Covent-Garden.

On Monday evening the 15th instant, the tragedy of Douglas was played at this theatre to a very numerous audience, which assembled chiefly with a view to support Mr. Webster*, a thea-

N O T E.

* This gentleman has been brought up in Doctors Commons, and was designed for the practice of the civil law. He is said to have been adopted (as it

trical adventurer, who made his first appearance in the character of Young Norval. His person is rather elegant, his voice is full and harmonious, his pronunciation distinct and correct, and his delivery graceful and unembarrassed. Those are his excellencies, and considering it was his first performance, he seems to possess them in a degree far superior to the various candidates for theatrical fame which the managers of both houses have brought forward for some years past.—On the other hand, he was awkward, and in some parts unanimated. His arms are too long, or he flung them about in a very disgusting manner. He seemed to express the sense of his Author much better than *his own* feelings. His voice, though full, wants variety and modulation; not but on some occasions he managed it with infinite grace and judgment: but if this want of variety of tones and extent of voice, which is so *indispensably* necessary to constitute a first-rate actor, be not the effect of nature, the public may behold with less anxiety their decayed veterans giving nightly proofs of their increasing infirmities, and quick approaching theatrical dissolution. We would venture to pronounce with more confidence on the merits and demerits of this young man, if either the part he played, or a first appearance, would permit us. His friends will serve him more effectually by being less prodigal of their plaudits, and by permitting the public to judge for itself.

Opera-House.

On Tuesday night the 9th inst. a new Opera called *Il Bacio*, written by Mr. Badini, was performed at this theatre.—The Author has prefixed the following humorous motto to his performance:

*To-night we'll shew to madam, and to miss,
That nothing is more harmless than a kiss.*

N O T E.

were) by Mr. and Mrs. Barry for their theatrical child, for some time, who have taken great pains in training him up for the stage. Mr. Barry was so confident of Mr. Webster's success, that he prevented him from engaging with the managers at a stipulated and inferior price for the season, and desired him to insist upon a certain sum for every night he played. Mr. Webster has been offered 1200l. for the season to sing at the Pantheon. He is expected to appear shortly in Macheath in the Beggar's Opera, and is reckoned to have as good a bass voice as any man in England.

The

The story is as follows :

DON John *De Sordini*, a Roman nobleman, who, notwithstanding his deafness, has an extraordinary passion for music, plays on the violoncello, and thinks himself a great composer, hires a maid-servant called *Zuccherini*, supposed daughter of one of his farmers. This young girl possesses so many good qualities, that her master grows passionately fond of her, and takes it into his head to bestow on his maid an accomplished education. *Zuccherini's* improvements add so much fuel to the amorous fire of Don John, that he determines to marry her ; which determination breeds a great disturbance in Don John's family ; for count *Pocatesta*, a young man of high rank, being betrothed to Clarice, who is believed Don John's daughter, hearing of the intended marriage of his future father-in-law, threatens to break off his own match with Clarice. " The *Pocatesta's*, says he, are the most illustrious family in the world ; it is well known that they always held the most conspicuous places and dignities ; therefore I will not fully the splendor of my noble birth by a mean connection." This, however, not altering the resolution of Don John, Clarice, who finds herself crossed in her love, wreaks her resentment on *Zuccherini*, whom she takes to be the source of her disappointment. Now poor *Zuccherini* meets with very ill usage in the house of Don John ; but the greatest of her vexations is love, which begins to start up in her tender heart.

She happened to see a young gentleman called *Fidamante* ; and the first instant she saw him, she says that his looks made on her mind one of those everlasting impressions expressed by the word Sympathy. *Fidamante* felt in that moment the same tender emotions for *Zuccherini* ; but Don John being extremely jealous, the lovers had never an opportunity of declaring their mutual feelings to one another. *Fidamante*, however, being an industrious young man, introduces himself into the house of Don John in the character of a language-master ; then in the character of a certain celebrated musician, under pretence of attending Don John's concert ; after which he assumes the character of an undertaker.

But all these contrivances not being sufficient to bring his scheme to a happy conclusion, he, always by the assistance of Trappolino, a valet, conceals himself in the case of a new violoncello which

is brought to Don John ; and in Don John's absence persuades *Zuccherini* to elope with him. She is extremely glad of the opportunity, but expresses some fears about a barbarous law, the tenor of which she explains in the following terms : " You are unacquainted (says she) with a cruel law we have in this country. If any woman, either single or married, is found tete-a-tete with a strange person, she is immediately put to death, and the suspicion alone is sufficient to convict the guilty ; for we have a temple, called the Mouth of Truth, whither the female accused is carried to take her oath. If she forswears herself, the Mouth of Truth, by an extraordinary prodigy, incloses the woman's hand, upon which she is generally condemned to die."

Zuccherini's love, however, gets the better of her fears, but the moment she is eloping, Don John comes in, and secures her. He has seen her gallant, but could not stop him. *Fidamante* finds means to convey a note to *Zuccherini*, in which he advises her to be firm in denying the charge, and to be under no apprehensions about the oath which she will be obliged to take in the Mouth of Truth ; for he will go himself to the temple, and there appear as a madman, and give her a kiss ; after which she must swear, that nobody ever touched her except the madman, who gave her the kiss. She follows the instructions of her lover, and Don John is thunderstruck, when he sees that the Mouth of Truth does not inclose the hand of *Zuccherini*. The spectators begin to call in question the veracity of Don John, who, to make his charge good, takes his oath that he has seen *Zuccherini* embraced by another man besides the madman ; whereupon the Mouth of Truth incloses his hand, and the judges condemn Don John either to marry *Zuccherini*, or to renounce to her all his fortune. Clarice knowing that the only way to save Don John is to take away *Zuccherini's* evidence, hires some ruffians to murder her ; but they have not the heart to execute their savage design. *Zuccherini* finds her lover, and gives him her hand ; and Don John at last discovers, by a very extraordinary circumstance, that *Zuccherini* is his own daughter, and Clarice the daughter of his farmer, &c.

Mr. Badini has evidently founded his plot on the ancient test of chastity in use among the Greeks and Romans, called the *Os Veritatis*, or the Mouth of Truth. It was a custom with them, when any virgin

virgin was suspected of impurity, to oblige her to put her hand and arm into the open mouth of a large brazen head, and then swear she was innocent; if she perjured herself, the mouth, by some means or other, was contrived to close, and she was condemned to die. This religious artifice was transmitted to Rome from Greece; as in the largest square of Athens there formerly stood a large pile of architecture called the Red Column, under which the head of an enormous brazen serpent gaped for the purpose just mentioned. Considering the serious mummery of this circumstance, Mr. Badini has made it the cause of a wonderful variety of pleasant and entertaining scenes in his opera.

The character of Don John is truly comic, and well sustained throughout, although it occasionally borders upon farce. *Zuccherini* and *Fidamante* are also well drawn. Upon the whole, *Il Bacio* may be heard with patience, even by an audience who have not (as Lord Chesterfield advises when a person goes to the opera-house) left their reason at home.

The music of *Il Bacio* is the composition of Signor Vento, and does him great credit. It is, in general, very happily adapted to the words.—Some of Sestini's airs are enchanting; and the finale at the end of the third act, admirable. Perhaps no character ever afforded a composer more scope for the exertion of his genius than that of *Don Giovanni*; and it is but justice to acknowledge, that Vento has made a good use of the opportunity.

The performers in general acquitted themselves well; Sestini and Trebbi with singular excellence.

Masquerade Intelligence.

On Monday evening, Jan. 8, Mrs. Cornelys held her second masqued ball for this season at Carlisle House; and though it was not quite so numerous as that of Monday the 18th of December last, it was, considered all together, very agreeable and entertaining. There were less dominos in proportion than have lately appeared on such an occasion. The principal characters were, Hecate and Four Witches, who danced with characteristic humour, and sung a ballad written for the purpose. A Highland Seer, and a rustic Lowlander, both really *fræe the North*, if we could guess either from dialect or deportment. The old man seemed to have met with some of his native whiskey in the rooms where the collation was served, as he

was *foi* in a short time after the doors of those apartments were opened. An American rifleman, good in dress only. A groupe of Parades for the Comic Mirror, consisting of an Andrew, with his master and two young mistresses. The Zany, an excellent mask, and the character well supported. One of his mistresses appeared to be as frolicksome and free as the young women belonging to the *shew folks* usually are. Two Squire Grooms, lifeless and inanimate as a couple of broke-down racers. A brace of Harlequins; one sprightly and actively pantomimical; the other, a mere figure of the patched-coat hero. An Old Man and Woman tolerably kept up. A pair of female Ballad Singers, properly habited, and maintained well, till the hour of revelry sanctified a violation of character. A Grand Turk, the valiant captain R. consequently a good figure; but as the captain at the last masquerade got most violently drunk for the good of Old England, in conformity to the Author's colouring of Razor in The Upholterer, he now convinced the company that, like many other assumers of feigned characters, he was a mere mannerist, and therefore got as violently drunk *pour l'honneur de grand Turc*. Two Waggoners, one all alive and merry, and the other so fatigued with the business of his character, that he fell fast asleep on a sofa as soon as the rooms opened, and remained there perfectly composed when we left him at six in the morning. A good Chimney-sweeper, an indifferent Hawthorn, and a bad Nabob. Three figures personating a Capuchin, a *Soeur* of the Hospital, and a Girl on the Charity foundation, begging *pour l'Hotel des Enfants trouves*. A fat Carmelite. An excellent Child of mature growth, with a muslin frock. A Man in Woman's clothes, with a set of features so regular, that we were somewhat in doubt whether the figure was of the feminine or the epicæne gender, 'till the barbed chin shewed its virility. It, or rather he, was certainly the best masculine-feminine ever seen.—Two Lawyers, both good masques as to appearance, but one of them shamefully ignorant of the technical terms of his profession. Several sailors. A witless Linco. A real Mungo. Three University Scholars. A disgusting Female in dishabille; and, as usual, a number of bearers of the old hackneyed stage dresses. Some few of the masks were richly ornamented with jewels; but, as before, there did not appear

appear to be any very great number of the nobility present. Lord Lyttleton seemed determined that all present should know that *one* Lord was in company, and therefore walked about unmasked very early in the evening. He was beset by the full-grown female Child, who rallied him, with some pleasantry, on his amours. The supper-rooms afforded great plenty of viands and wines, on a similar plan to that of the last masquerade. The company expressed universal satisfaction; and though, as before, frolic and fun were more predominant than either wit or wisdom, it may fairly be said to have been a very joyous evening.

The following hand-bill was given away by Hecate—and the ballad was sung by the Andrew to the groupe from the Comic Mirror:

“Just whisk’d over in a whirlwind, from Scandinavia, the celebrated sister Witches, *Sallino, Marino, Fenino, Pegino, and Tabino*, who propose dancing this evening the famous Lapland Quadrille, as performed before all the Sovereigns of the universe, and to the astonishment of all beholders.

“N. B. Their inimitable performance will doubtless introduce into this metropolis their graceful manners and ease.”

The Comical Mirror. A new Ballad.

I.

COME, high ones and low ones, attend to my lay, [—away!
The Comical Mirror’s just opening
Where characters odd and uncommon have place, [on your face.
And the likeness as plain as the nose
Then hey for the Mirror, for the Mirror then hey!

’Tis your only jig-maker,

The prude, nay the quaker,

At our droll fancies will smile and look gay;

Nay, Gemmen, don’t stay,

For the Comical Mirror’s just opening—away!

II.

There Fiddle-stick Fuge, of the London Theatre, [can cater.
Braggs how well for a musical gout he
Concern’d for his health, Cloudy lips out, alas! [afs.
And Signor Whistle-well brays like an
Then hey, &c.

III.

There Fashion and there Dissipation are sold [guineas in gold;
For the Lord knows how many good
February, 1776.

And there may you hear the prim audience cry, [gality by.”

“Here, John, do you hear, put Frum—
Then hey, &c.

IV.

There rum Dicky Quaver, for ever at strife, [his wife;
Having tam’d his Italians, is tam’d by
There Shylock plots deep to distress
Tommy Lee, [baw---in a glee.
And the smug Doctor Sharp-chin cries
Then hey, &c.

ANOTHER masqued ball was given at the Pantheon on Wednesday evening, the 24th, when it was expected the company would be numerous and elegant. Either the severity of the weather, or the thinness of the town, prevented the former expectation from being completed; the latter was amply fulfilled. The great room was finely illuminated; and although the disposition of the lights in the dome was of itself beautiful and striking, it acquired an additional effect from their being of the same colour. There was in consequence a more noble appearance of splendor than can ever be produced by the childish variegation of red, blue, green, and yellow lamps. The company was rather of the medley kind; some men of character, and some women of virtue; but the majority was composed of peers, pimps, prudes, and prostitutes; their number increased very rapidly after twelve; previous to that hour, there were not above three hundred masks present.

The two best masks at the Pantheon were a brace of Israelites, whose language and dress very happily corresponded. Among those who formed the second rank, were a little chubby musical Harlequin; a Gipsy, with a child at her back; a tolerable Chimney-sweeper; six Indians of different nations; a short and a tall Quaker; the valiant Jack R—, as Mrs. Cole, who got as *piously* drunk as ever Bawd did; the Character of Christmas, well supported by counsellor D—y; three of the Weird Sisters; two Augustine Fryars; a Cordelier; an Austrian *Chasseur*; a Cricketer; a Chinese; a French doctor; a Lord Chalkstone, without gouty feet; an excellent Hermit; a good Waggoner; a tolerable Barrister; and a very seaman-like Sailor.

Among the Dominos some few of the females were brilliantly attired—but many appeared without any other ornament than that which nature had
N blessed

blest them with—a beautiful bosom. One Lady (who was habited in a fancy dress of light-coloured blue velvet, edged with a broad gold fringe, and wore a veil) bore a countenance so animating and charming, that she rivetted the attention, or rather the admiration, of all who approached her. Mr. Vernon, Mr. Reinhold, and several other musical gentlemen who were present, at different times entertained the company with catches, glees, and airs.—Upon the whole, the night was as merrily spent as plenty of spirits without an attempt at wit would allow. In the early part of the evening the masks seemed to have their tongues frost bound. After supper the gift of speech was pretty apparent, and a great deal was said, though—but little to the purpose.

Comic Mirror.

A NEW Piece entitled, *O Tempora, O Mores!* was performed among the entertainments of this place on Saturday evening the 6th instant.—This piece exhibited a striking picture of the manners in 1589 and 1776.—When the curtain draws up, Lady English and Mrs. Plumbtree are discovered waiting for Sir John English, who presently after returns from the parliament-house.—Sir John complains of the great hardships and inconvenience of parliamentary business, and murmurs that he is obliged to undergo so much fatigue—when the mayor and corporation of the borough he serves for, are bribed by two gentlemen of equal fortune with himself to excuse them from being elected.—This gives rise to a number of reflections on the licentiousness of that age—and they declare, from the queen's being so extravagant as to wear silk stockings, and other innovations, that they tremble for the consequences of what will happen a century or two afterwards. At this instant a figure of Aristophanes, in the Devil upon Two Sticks, passes up through a trap-door, and tells Sir John, that in that mirror (which he holds in his hand) he may behold what order of beings will possess this kingdom at the period before-mentioned; he then conveys him to an elegant dressing-room, where a modern valet-de-chambre and lady's woman are waiting for their master and mistress, who presently arrive, one from the parliament-house, and the other from the masquerade. The gentleman, for making too free with the Abigail, is very severely taken to task by his lady; when an altercation ensues, which ends

in a determined separation. This the audience finds was a matter concerted between the lady and her woman, and the gentleman and his valet-de chambre. After some proper reflections on the difference in the manners of the two ages, the curtain drops.

On Saturday the 20th instant, another new piece, called *The Levee of Aristophanes*, was performed among these entertainments, which consists of a succession of Bon Mots, many of which have been given to the world as the impromptus of the above ingenious gentleman, and other celebrated wits. These were arranged in the manner of a dialogue between Aristophanes and certain Lords, upon a morning visit to him, and had a most pleasing effect.

Upon being asked what he intends for the subject of his new piece, he answers, that he shall introduce the Male Child lately made in France. This produced many laughable remarks, with which the audience were very much entertained.

A Fragment from Sterne, after the Manner of Rabelais.

C H A P. I.

Sheaving two Things; first, what a Rabelaisic Fellow Longinus Rabelaius is, and secondly, how cavalierly he begins his Book.

MY dear and thrice reverend brethren, as well archbishops and bishops, as the rest of the inferior clergy! would it not be a glorious thing, if any man of genius and capacity amongst us for such a work, was fully bent within himself, to sit down immediately and compose a thorough-stitched system of the Kerukopædia, fairly setting forth, to the best of his wit and memory, and collecting for that purpose all that is needful to be known, and understood of that art!—Of what art, cried Panurge? Good God, answered Longinus (making an exclamation, but taking care at the same time to moderate his voice) why, of the art of making all kinds of your theological, hebdomodical, rostrumical, humdrumical what d'ye call 'ems—I will be shot, quoth Epistemon, if all this story of thine of a roasted horse, is simply more than S———Sausages? quoth Panurge. Thou hast fallen twelve feet and about five inches below the mark, answered Epistemon, for I hold them to be *sermons*—which said word (as I take the matter) being but a word of low

low degree, for a book of high rhetoric—Longinus Rabelaius was fore-minded to usher and lead into his dissertation, with as much pomp and parade as he could afford; and for my own part, either I know no more of Latin than my horse, or the Kerukopædia is nothing but the art of making 'em—And why not, quoth Gymnast, of preaching them when we have done?—Believe me, dear souls, this is half in half—and if some skilful body would but put us in a way to do this to some tune—Thou wouldst not have them *chanted* surely, quoth Triboulet, laughing?—No, nor *canted* neither, quoth Gymnast, crying;—but what I mean, my friends, says Longinus Rabelaius (who is certainly one of the greatest criticks in the western world, and as Rabelaius a fellow as ever existed) what I mean, says he, interrupting them both, and resuming his discourse, is this, that if all the scattered rules of the Kerukopædia could be but once carefully collected into one code, as thick as Panurge's head, and the whole *cleanly* digested—(pooh, says Panurge, who felt himself aggrieved) and bound up, continued Longinus, by way of a regular institute, and then put into the hands of every licensed preacher in Great Britain and Ireland, just before he began to compose, I maintain it—I deny it flatly, quoth Panurge—What? answered Longinus Rabelaius with all the temper in the world.

CHAP. II.

In which the Reader will begin to form a Judgment, of what an Historical, Dramatical, Anecdotal, Allegorical, and Comical Kind of a Work he has got hold of.

HOMENAS who had to preach next Sunday (before God knows whom) knowing nothing at all of the matter, was all this while at it as hard as he could drive in the very next room:—for having fouled two clean sheets of his own, and being quite stuck fast in the entrance upon his third general *division*, and finding himself unable to get either forwards or backwards with any grace—“Curse it,” says he, (thereby excommunicating every mother's son who should think differently) “why may not a man lawfully call in for help in this, as well as any other human emergency?”—So without any more argumentation, except starting up and nimming down from the top shelf but one, the second volume of Clark—

though without any felonious intention in so doing, he had begun to clap me in (making a joint first) five whole pages, nine round paragraphs, and a dozen and a half of good thoughts all of a row; and because there was a confounded high gallery—was transcribing it away like a little devil.—Now, quoth Homenas to himself, “though I hold all this to be fair and square, yet, if I am found out, there will be the deuce and all to pay.—“Why are the bells ringing backwards, you lad? what is all that crowd about, honest man? Homenas was got upon doctor Clark's back, fir—and what of that, my lad? Why an please you, he has broke his neck, and fractured his skull, and befoiled himself into the bargain, by a fall from the pulpit two stories high.” Alas! poor Homenas! Homenas has done his business!—Homenas will never preach more while breath is in his body.—No, faith, I shall never again be able to tickle it off as I have done. I may sit up whole winter nights baking my blood with hectic watchings, and write as solid as a father of the church—or, I may sit down whole summer days evaporating my spirits into the finest thoughts, and write as florid as a mother of it.—In a word, I may compose myself off my legs, and preach till I burst—and when I have done, it will be worse than if not done at all.—“Pray, Mr. Such-a-one, who held forth last Sunday?” “Doctor Clark, I trow:” says one. “Pray what doctor Clark,” says a second? “Why Homenas's doctor Clark,” quoth a third. “O rare Homenas!” cries a fourth; “your servant Mr. Homenas,” quoth a fifth.—“'Twill be all over with me, by heav'n—I may as well put the book from whence I took it.”—Here Homenas burst into a flood of tears, which falling down helter skelter, ding dong, without any kind of intermission for six minutes and almost twenty-five seconds, had a marvellous effect upon his discourse; for the aforesaid tears, do you mind, did so temper the wind that was rising upon the aforesaid discourse, but falling for the most perpendicularly, and hitting the spirits at right angles, which were mounting horizontally all over the surface of his harangue, they not only played the devil and all with the sublimity—but moreover the said tears, by their nitrous quality, did so refrigerate, precipitate, and hurry down to the bottom of his soul, all the unsavory particles which lay

fermenting (as you saw) in the middle of his conception, that he went on in the coolest and chafest stile (for a *soli-loquy*) that ever mortal man uttered.

"This is really and truly a very hard case," continued Homenas to himself.—Panurge, by the bye, and all the company in the next room hearing all along every syllable he spoke; for you must know, that notwithstanding Panurge had opened his mouth as wide as he could for his blood, in order to give a round answer to Longinus Rabelaius's interrogation, which concluded the last chapter—yet Homenas's rhetoric had poured in so like a torrent, slap-dash through the wainscot amongst them, and happening at that *uncritical* crisis, when Panurge had just put his ugly face into the above-said posture of defence—that he stopt short—he did indeed, and though his head was full of matter, and he had screwed up every nerve and muscle belonging to it, till all cried *crack* again, in order to give a due projectile force to what he was going to let fly, full in Longinus Rabelaius's teeth, who sat over against him—yet for all that, he had the continuance to contain himself, for he stopt short, I say, without uttering one word, except z . . . ds.—Many reasons may be assigned for this, but the most true, the most strong, the most hydrostatical, and the most philosophical reason, why Panurge did not go on, was—that the forementioned *torrent* did so *drown* his voice, that he had none left to go on with.—God help him, poor fellow! so he stopt short (as I have told you before) and all the time Homenas was speaking he said not another word, good or bad, but stood gaping, and staring, like what you please—so that the break, marked thus—which Homenas's grief had made in the middle of his discourse, which he could no more help than he could fly—produced no other change in the room where Longinus Rabelaius, Epistemon, Gymnast, Triboulet, and nine or ten more honest blades had got kerukopedizing together, but that it gave time to Gymnast to give Panurge a good squashing chuck under his double chin; which Panurge taking in good part, and just as it was meant by Gymnast, he forthwith shut his mouth—and gently sitting down upon a stool, though somewhat excentrically, and out of neighbours row, but listening, as all the rest did, with might and main, they plainly and distinctly heard every syllable of what you will find recorded in the very next chapter.

Alas! poor Yorick! thou wilt write no more chapters.

Character of Mr. Weston, the Actor.

TO mention Mr. Weston as an excellent comedian, would be paying him but a trifling compliment: we must consider him something farther. Untutored, either at school or by a taste for literature, he rushed upon the world as an unlettered mechanic, and evinced himself a real son of Thalia.

Mr. Foote, who has had the rearing of many heirs to the sock, brought Mr. Weston forth to the world. His Jerry Sneak, and his Dr. Last, removed every possible doubt of his having the most positive claim to an alliance with the Comic Muse. Scrub and Abel Drugger stamp the seal of his comic merit; and had we never seen Mr. Garrick in those parts, we should have thought Farquhar and old Ben had Weston in their eye, when they drew those characters. Or rather, if Weston had not made his appearance upon the stage till the retreat of Roscius, now so near at hand, we should almost have forgot David to admire Tom.

But the late Mr. Weston had his foibles as well as his merits. Although he was so excellent an actor upon the boards, he was but a "walking shadow, a poor player," upon the theatre of life. Unlettered, and with few ideas, he was very far from being an agreeable companion. Positive, overbearing, and frequently insolent—in his cups all these disagreeable characters were united; and of course rendered him a very disagreeable companion. He would often quarrel with his best friends, and as often give treats to obtain a reconciliation. He was an admirer, or rather a dupe of the fair sex, who laughed at and derided him for his folly. But he was a still greater dupe to the bottle, which frequently levelled him, not only with the brute, but even with the floor.

Such pursuits being his incessant avocations, his finances were necessarily dissipated, and his repeated wants were generated by wants. The sheriff's officers in him found an excellent customer, and the attorneys should erect a monument to his memory, to inform posterity that Tom Weston provided far better for them than he did for himself.

As to his dress and appearance, they united at once the fop and the sloven; a tawdry laced coat would be accompa-

nied by a dirty shirt, and a Macaroni waistcoat with greasy breeches.

His physiognomy was happily calculated for the stage, having that necessary vacuity of expression, which his walk of parts so immediately required. His natural countenance and complexion were truly picturesque of the company he kept. He was the genuine representative of a night-cellar; and, as was said of a certain lady, who shone in a similar walk upon the stage, "she breathed gin at every pore."

But with all Tom's imperfections on his head, "We may ne'er see his like again."

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

Remarks on the Instinct which actuates Brutes.

AS you profess, Sir, to open your Magazine for literary as well as political discussions, I have not a doubt but you will give admission to what may tend either to the information or utility of our species.

Most of the natural productions of the earth are in some manner or other conducive to the use of animals. A variety of animals afford food for others, and unquestionably they were destined for that purpose by the sovereign Creator.

Man, considered as an animal, has a share of the leguminous, as well as of the animal food, allotted him by nature.

For all the various kinds of living creatures ample nourishment is provided. This earth may be considered as creation's store-house, wherein food is ready prepared for the multitudinous inhabitants of nature. But here lies the difference; the inferior species of creatures are not furnished with intellectual eyes to see the bounteous hand which thus provides for their subsistence; whilst man, though partaking in common with the brute creation of the alimentary supplies, is endowed with a mind capable of perceiving, through the medium of reflection, the finger of Deity labouring for his external support, and his internal happiness!

This essential difference between the brute and human species being admitted, it will hence follow demonstrably, that on the brute creation no obligatory claim of duty is incumbent. It is not from them that gratitude to the sovereign donor is to be expected; they trace not the Godhead in his works, and are therefore ignorant of his providential bounties; whereas to the intel-

lectual eye of man, the hand of Divinity is visible; to a considerate mind each spire of grass proclaims it; man, therefore, who is so formed as to be conscious of his benefactor, should be so grateful as to love him for his benefits; from the human race it is expected, and those of the human species who feel not their obligations to infinite goodness, are lost to every sense of gratitude. Perhaps the principal design in crowding the earth with the various wonders of a vegetable and animal kind was, "That the mind of reflecting man might be lost in admiration; his heart absorbed in gratitude!"

It is rash to pronounce, that the bee, consciously, and with design, makes use of any geometric principles in the formation of the hexagonal cells; nor can it be said, that any physical knowledge of the distinct properties of flowers, directs this wonderful creature to cull such sweets as yield honey from some, neglecting others.

It is equally rash to affirm, that the various tribes of spiders by reflection adopt mechanic rules for framing those nets of different forms and sizes, wherein the careless flutterers are entangled.

Equally rash and unphilosophical is it to imagine that swallows or crows form their nests, and chuse the fittest situations, from any principle of antecedent reasoning about what is properest to be done. The cat lies not in wait so patiently and attentively for her prey, prompted either by reflection or the calls of hunger. These several animals are incited to these several actions merely because prompted by the apt formation of their frames, and impelled by that internal feeling to which we give the name of instinct.

It has been said by some philosophers, "that we are strangers to those instincts which actuate brutes; that we are not capable of forming any conception about them." I question, sir, the truth of this assertion; for, by what passes within ourselves, we may form an almost just idea of the workings of that principle we term instinct in brutes. Are we prompted to eat and drink from a previous reflection that such acts are necessary to support our existence? Is the desire we feel for the softer sex founded solely on an intention to propagate the species? These, sir, are mere instincts, which operate mechanically, and irresistibly impel us to eat, to drink, to copulate, independent of reflection. In such respects we are exactly on a par with

with the brute creation, and, from the internal workings of such natural instincts within ourselves, we may form a very just idea of that unerring principle by which brutes are necessarily stimulated to perform the various offices, at the execution of which man stands amazed, and sometimes finds himself out-done in art by a reptile, whom a blast of his breath could instantly deprive of existence.

CONTEMPLATOR.

The History of the Female Sex; or a candid Inquiry into the gradual Progress of Women, from their low Situation in Savage Tribes to their elevated State in civilised Nations. In a Series of Letters.

L E T T E R I.

AN investigation of the manners of the female sex comprehends a great variety of curious and interesting matter. With regard to the outlines, whether of internal disposition, or of external figure, men and women are precisely the same. Nature, however, intending them for mates, has given them characters different, but concordant, so as to produce together delicious harmony. The man, naturally more robust, is fitted for severe labour and for field exercises: The woman for sedentary occupations, and particularly for nursing children. To that difference the mind also contributes. A boy is always running about, delights in a top or a ball, and rides upon a stick for want of a horse. A girl has less inclination to move: Her first amusement is a baby, which she delights to dress and undress. The man, bold and vigorous, is qualified for being a protector: The woman, delicate and timid, requires protection. The man, as a protector, is directed by nature to govern: The woman, conscious of inferiority, is disposed to obedience. Their intellectual powers correspond to the destination of nature: Men have penetration and solid judgment to fit them for governing: Women have sufficient understanding to make a decent figure under good government; a greater proportion would excite dangerous rivalry. Add another capital difference of character: The gentle and insinuating manners of the female sex tend to soften the roughness of the other sex, and, wherever women are indulged with any freedom, they polish sooner than men.

These are not the only particulars that distinguish the sexes. With respect to matrimony, it is the privilege of the male,

as superior and protector, to make a choice: The female preferred has no privilege but barely to consent or to refuse. Nature fits them for these different parts: The male is bold, the female bashful. Hence, among all nations, it is the practice for men to court, and for women to be courted; which holds also among many other animals, probably among all that pair.

Another distinction is equally visible: The master of a family is immediately connected with his country: His wife, his children, his servants, are immediately connected with him, and with their country through him only. Women accordingly have less patriotism than men, and less bitterness against the enemies of their country.

The peculiar modesty of the female sex is also a distinguishing circumstance. Nature hath provided them with it as their chief defence against the artful solicitations of the other sex before marriage, and also as the chief support of conjugal fidelity. It is held to be their capital virtue; and a woman who surrenders her chastity is universally despised; though, in a man, chastity is scarce held to be a virtue, except in the married state. But of that more fully afterwards.

A fundamental article in the present sketch is matrimony; and it has been much controverted, whether it be an appointment of nature, or only of municipal law. Many writers have exercised their talents in that controversy, but without giving any satisfaction to a judicious inquirer. If I mistake not, it may be determined upon solid principles; and as it is of importance in the history of man, the reader, I am hopeful will not be disgusted at the length of the argument.

Many writers hold, that women were originally common; that animal love was gratified, as among horses and horned cattle; and that matrimony was not known till nations grew, in some degree, to be orderly and refined. I select Cicero, as an author of authority: "For there was a time, when men, like the brutes, roamed abroad over the earth, and fed, like wild beasts, upon other animals. Then reason bore no sway, but all was ruled by superior strength. The ties of religion, and the obligations of morality, were then unselt. Lawful marriage was unknown, and no father was certain of his offspring." Pliny, in support of that doctrine, informs us, that the Garamantes, an African nation, lived promiscuously together, without any notion

notion of matrimony. Among the Aufes, a people of Libya, as Herodotus says, matrimony was not known, and men cohabited with women indifferently, like other animals. A boy educated by his mother, was at a certain age admitted to an assembly of the men, and the man he clung to was reputed his father. Justin and other authors report, that, before Cecrops, who reigned in Attica 1600 years before Christ, marriage was not known in Greece; and that the burden of the children lay upon the mother.

Before entering directly into the matter, it is proper to remove, if possible, the bias of these great names. The practice of the Garamantes and of the Aufes is mentioned by Pliny and Herodotus as singular; and, were it better vouched than it is, it would avail very little against the practice of all other nations. Little weight can be laid upon Pliny's evidence in particular, considering what he reports in the same chapter of the Blemmyans, that they had no head, and that the mouth and eyes were in the breast. Pliny at the same time, as well as Herodotus, being very deficient in natural knowledge, were grossly credulous, and cannot be relied on with respect to any thing strange or uncommon. As to what is reported of antient Greece, Cecrops possibly prohibited polygamy, or introduced some other matrimonial regulation, which by writers might be mistaken for a law appointing matrimony. However that be, one part of the report is undoubtedly false; for it will be made evident afterward, that in the hunter-state, or even in that of shepherds, it is impracticable for any woman, by her own industry alone, to rear a numerous issue. If this be at all possible, it can only be in the torrid zone, where people live on fruits and roots, which are produced in plenty with very little labour. Upon that account Diodorus Siculus is less blameable for listening to a report, that the inhabitants of Taprobana, supposed to be the island of Ceylon, never marry, but that women are used promiscuously. But, as there is no such practice known at present in the East-Indies, there is no just ground to believe, that it ever was the practice; and the East Indies were so little known to the antient Greeks, that their authors cannot be much relied on in the accounts they give of that distant region. The opinion of Cicero may seem to have more weight at first view, and yet a single observation will reduce it to nothing. The notions of that author upon the

primitive state of man must confessedly be exceedingly crude, when he denies to savages any sense of religion or of moral duty. Ought we to rely more on him, when he denies, that they have any notion of matrimony? Cæsar's account of the antient Britons approaches the nearest to a loose commerce with women, though in the main it is good evidence against the opinion of Cicero. It was common, he says, for a number of brothers, or other near relations, to use their wives promiscuously. The offspring however were not common; for each man maintained the children that were produced by his own wife. Herodotus reports the same of the Massagetae.

Laying thus aside the great names of Cicero, Herodotus, and Pliny, the field lies open to a fair and impartial investigation. And, as the means provided by nature for continuing the race of other animals may probably throw light upon the œconomy of nature with respect to man, I begin with that article, which has not engaged the attention of naturalists so much as it ought to do. With respect to animals whose nourishment is grass, pairing would be of no use. The female feeds herself and her young at the same instant, and the male has nothing to do. On the other hand, all brute animals, whose young require the nursing care of both parents, are directed by nature to pair; nor is that connection dissolved till the young can provide for themselves. Pairing is indispensable to wild birds that build on trees; because the male must provide food for his mate while she is hatching the eggs. And, as they have commonly a numerous issue, it requires the labour of both to pick up food for themselves and for their young. Upon that account it is so ordered, that the young are sufficiently vigorous to provide for themselves before a new brood is produced.

What I have now opened suggests the following question, Whether, according to the animal œconomy above displayed, are we to presume, or not, that man is directed by nature to matrimony? If analogy can be relied on, the affirmative must be held, as there is no other creature in the known world to which pairing is so necessary. Man is a long lived animal, and is proportionally slow in growing to maturity; he is a helpless being before the age of 15 or 16, and there may be in a family 10 or 12 children of different births before the eldest can shift for itself. Now in the original

nal state of hunting and fishing, which are laborious occupations, and not always successful, a woman suckling her infant is not able to provide food even for herself, far less for ten or twelve voracious children. Matrimony therefore, or pairing, is so necessary to the human race, that it must be natural and instinctive. When such ample means are provided for continuing every other animal race, is it supposable that the chief race would be neglected? Providential care descends even to vegetable life: Every plant bears a profusion of seed; and, in order to cover the earth with vegetables, some seeds have wings, some are scattered by means of a spring, and some are so light as to be carried about by the wind. Brute animals, which do not pair, have grass and other food in plenty, enabling the female to feed her young without needing any help from the male. But, where the young require the nursing care of both parents, pairing is a law of nature. When other races are so amply provided for, can it be seriously thought, that Providence is less attentive to the human race? If men and women were not impelled by nature to matrimony, they would be less fitted for continuing their species than even the humblest plant. Have we not reason fairly to conclude, that matrimony in the human race is an appointment of nature? Can that conclusion be resisted by any one who believes in Providence, and in final causes?

To confirm this doctrine, let the consequences of a loose commerce between the sexes be examined. The carnal appetite, when confined to one object, seldom transgresses the bounds of temperance. But, were it encouraged to roam like a bee sucking honey from every flower, every new object would inflame the imagination; and satiety with respect to one would give new vigour with respect to others: a generic habit would be formed of intemperance in fruition; and animal love would become the ruling passion. Men, like the hart in rutting-time, would all the year round fly with impetuosity from object to object, giving no quarter, even to women suckling their infants: and women, abandoning themselves to the same passion, would become altogether regardless of their offspring. In that state, the continuance of the human race would be a miracle. In the savage state, it is beyond the power of any woman to provide food for a family of children; and now it appears, that in-

temperance in animal love would render a woman careless of her family, however easy it might be to provide for it.

I say more; the promiscuous use of women would unqualify them in a great measure from procreating, or having a family. The carnal appetite in man resembles his appetite for food: both of them demand gratification without end, after short intervals. Where the carnal appetite is felt but a short space annually, as among animals who feed on grass, the promiscuous use of females is according to the order of nature: but such a law in man, where the carnal appetite is always awake, would be an effectual bar to population, as it is an undoubted truth, that women who indulge that appetite to excess seldom have children; and, if all women were common, all women would in effect be common prostitutes.

If undisguised nature shew itself any where, it is in children. So truly is matrimony an instinct of nature, as to be understood even by children. They often hear, it is true, people talking of matrimony; but they also hear of logical, metaphysical, and commercial matters, without understanding a syllable. Whence then their notion of marriage, but from nature? Marriage, at the same time, is a compound idea, which no instruction could bring within the comprehension of a child, did not nature co-operate.

That the arguments urged above against a promiscuous use of women do not necessarily conclude against polygamy, or the union of one man with a plurality of women, will not escape an attentive reader. St. Augustin and other fathers admit, that polygamy is not prohibited by the law of nature; and the learned Grotius professes the same opinion. But great names terrify me not; and I venture to maintain, that pairing in the strictest sense is a law of nature among men as among wild birds; and that polygamy is a gross infringement of this law. My reasons shall follow in my next epistle.

*The Wooden Leg: An Helvetic Tale.
From the German of Gesner.*

ON the mountain from whence the torrent of Runti precipitates into the valley, a young shepherd fed his goats. His pipe called Echo gayly from the hollow rocks, and Echo bid the valleys seven times resound his songs melodious. On a sudden he perceived a man climbing with pain the mountain's side.

side. The man was old ; years had blanched his head. A staff bent beneath his heavy tottering steps, for he had a wooden leg. He approached the young man, and seated himself by him on the moss of the rock. The young shepherd looked at him with surprise, and his eyes were fixed on the wooden leg. My son, said the old man, smiling, do you not think, that, infirm as I am, I should have done better to have remained in the valley? know, however, that I make this journey but once a year, and this leg, as you see it, my friend, is more honourable to me than are to many the most straight and active. I don't doubt, father, replied the shepherd, but it is very honourable to you, though, I dare say, another would be more useful. Without doubt, you are tired. Will you drink some milk from my goats, or some of the fresh water that spouts below from the hollow of the rock.

Old Man. I like the frankness painted on thy visage. A little fresh water will be sufficient. If you will bring it me hither, you shall hear the history of this wooden leg. The young shepherd ran to the fountain, and soon returned.

When the old man had quenched his thirst, he said, Let young people, when they behold their fathers maimed, and covered o'er with scars, adore the Almighty Power, and bless their valour ; for without that you would have bowed your necks beneath the yoke, instead of thus basking in the sun's warmth, and making the echoes repeat your joyful notes. Mirth and gaiety inhabit these hills and vallies, while your songs resound from one mountain to the other. Liberty ! sweet Liberty ! it is thou that pourest felicity upon this blessed land ! All we see around us is our own. We cultivate our own fields with pleasure. The crops we reap are ours ; and the time of harvest is with us rejoicing days.

Young Shepherd. He does not deserve to be a freeman, that can forget that his liberty was purchased with the blood of his forefathers.

Old Man. But who, in their place, would not have done as they did ? Ever since that bloody day of Nefels, I come once a year to the top of this mountain ; but I perceive that I am now come for the last time. From hence I still behold the order of the battle, where liberty made us conquerors. See, it was on that side the army of the enemy advanced ; thousands of lances glittered at a distance with more than two hundred horsemen covered with sumptuous armour. The plumes that shaded their helmets nodded as they

marched, and the earth resounded with their horses hoofs. Our little troop was already broke. We were but three or four hundred men. The cries of the defeat were re-echoed from every side, and the smoke of Nefels in flames filled the valley, and spread with horror along the mountains. However, at the bottom of a hill, where we now are, our chief had placed himself. He was there, where those two pines shoot up from the edge of that pointed rock. I think I see him now surrounded by a small number of warriors, firm, immoveable, and calling around him the dispersed troops. I hear the rustling of the standard that he waved in the air ; it was like the found of the wind that precedes a hurricane. From every side they ran towards him. Dost thou see those floods rush down from the mountains ? Stones, rocks, and trees, overthrown, in vain oppose their course ; they o'erleap, or bear down all before them, and meet together at the bottom of that pool : So we ran to the cry of our general, cutting our way through the enemy. Ranked around the hero, we made a vow, and God was our witness, to conquer or die. The enemy advancing in order of battle, poured down impetuously upon us ; we attacked them in our turn. Eleven times we returned to the charge, but, always forced to retire to the shelter of these hills, we there closed our ranks, and became unshaken as the rock by which we were protected. At last, enforced by thirty Swiss warriors, we fell suddenly on the enemy, like the fall of a mountain, or as some mighty rock descends, rolls through the forest, and with a horrid crush lays waste the trees that interrupt its course. On every side the enemy, both horse and foot, confounded in a most dreadful tumult, overthrew each other to escape our rage. Grown furious by the combat, we trod under foot the dead and dying, to extend vengeance and death still further. I was in the middle of the battle. A horseman of the enemy in his flight rode over me, and crushed my leg. The soldier, who fought the nearest to me, seeing my condition, took me on his shoulders, and ran with me out of the field of battle. A holy father was prostrate on a rock not far distant, and imploring Heaven to aid us.—Take care, good father, of this warrior, my deliverer cried ; he has fought like a son of liberty ! He said, and flew back to the combat. The victory was ours, my son, it was ours ! But many of us were left extended on the heaps of the enemy. Thus the weary mower reposes on the sheaves himself has made. I was carefully attended ; I was cured ; but

never could find out the man to whom I owe my life. I have sought him in vain. I have made vows and pilgrimages, that some faint of paradise, or some angel, would reveal him to me. But alas! all my efforts have been fruitless. I shall never in this life shew him my gratitude. The young shepherd, having heard the old warrior, with tears in his eyes said: No, father, in this life you can never shew him your gratitude. The old man, surprised, cried; Heavens! what dost thou say! Dost thou know, my son, who my deliverer was?

Young Shepherd. I am much deceived, if it was not my father. Often he has told me the story of that battle, and often I have heard him say, I wonder if the man I carried from the battle be still alive!

Old Man. Oh God! O Angels of Heaven! was that generous man thy father?

Young Shepherd. He had a scar here, (pointing to his left cheek;) he had been wounded with a lance; perhaps it was before he carried you from the field.

Old Man. His cheek was covered with blood when he bore me off. O my child! my son!

Young Shepherd. He died, two years ago; and as he was poor, I am forced for subsistence to keep these goats. The old man embraced him, and said, Heaven be praised! I can recompense thee for his generosity. Come, my son, come with me, and let some other keep thy goats.

They descended the hill together, and walked towards the old man's dwelling. He was rich in land and flocks, and a lovely daughter was his only heir. My child, he said to her, he that saved my life was the father of this young shepherd. If thou canst love him, I shall be happy to see you united! The young man was an amiable person; health and pleasure shone in his countenance; locks of yellow gold shaded his forehead, and the sparkling fire of his eyes were softened by a sweet modesty. The young maiden, with an ingenuous reserve, asked three days to resolve; but the third appeared to her a very long one. She gave her hand to the young shepherd; and the old man, with tears of joy, said to them: My blessing rest upon you, my children! This day has made me the most happy of mortals.

The present State of America.

IF we consider commerce, industry, and labour, as necessary to the opulence and happiness of society, we can-

not but regard the discovery of the vast continent of America, and the infinity of wealthy islands with which it is surrounded, as one of the most important consequences of the happy discovery of the compass, and the improvement in navigation. Without a knowledge of the West-Indies, the intercourse with the east would be of little advantage to Europe; it might even be pernicious, by draining it of the gold and silver: whereas we now purchase the commodities of the latter, not only with European manufactures, but with the silver dug in the mines of Potosi. To her possessions in Chili, Peru, Mexico, and the Antilles, Spain owes all her opulence. Great Britain hath, by means of her colonies on the continent of America, and her islands in the West-Indies, raised herself to her present astonishing and much envied height of grandeur and importance. The very existence of Portugal depends in a great measure upon her possessions in Brazil; even the barren Canada, and Cape-Breton, were fruitful of blessings to France, while in her possession, by promoting her trade and navigation, not to speak of the benefits arising to her at present from Guadaloupe, St. Domingo, Martinico, and St. Lucia. The intercourse with Surinam, and the Spanish main, and the islands of St. Eustatia, and Curacao, have brought great wealth into Holland. In a word, every nation in Europe have made attempts to obtain some establishments in a country fraught with all those commodities, which the progress of science, of luxury, and refinement, has rendered almost essential to existence.

The trade of Great-Britain is much indebted to her colonies, though it has been purchased at a vast expence of blood and treasure. The trade to these colonies is in fact a foreign commerce, carried on and conducted under the direction of the mother country; accordingly we find, that in proportion as the several crowns of Europe cherish their plantations, while, at the same time, they keep them in a just subordination and dependence, they acquire a large share of maritime strength, establish a more fruitful nursery of seamen, gain a more considerable fund of wealth, and promise fairer for the superiority of the sea. How much then are the disputes that at present subsist between Great-Britain and some of her colonies to be regretted by all who wish well to both? However, to insist on the importance

tance to Europe of the gold of Chili and Brazil, of the silver of Peru, the sugar, indigo, and coffee of the Antilles, the furs of Canada, the fish of Newfoundland, the tobacco of Virginia and Maryland, the precious stones, balsams, gems, drugs, dying woods, and other commodities, of the islands and continent of America, would not only be foreign to our design, but repeating what has been hackneyed by every political writer since they were first discovered.

America was so called from Americus Vespucio, a Florentine by birth, who, in 1497, was sent to improve the discoveries made by Columbus. The prodigious magnitude of this continent, the multitude and extent of its provinces, the diversity of its climates, inhabitants, and languages, its distance from Europe, its being encumbered with vast forests, lakes, and mountains, interspersed with large rivers, inhabited, in a great measure, by rude uncivilized savages, have been the cause that it is still but imperfectly known; though great advances have been made of late towards a more full and complete discovery, especially in regard to North-America, where exact surveys have been made of many large tracts on the great inland lakes and rivers, little known before. This continent reaches, at least what has been hitherto discovered, from latitude 78 deg. north, to latitude 56 south, that is, an hundred and thirty-four degrees; which, taken in a straight line, amount to upwards of eight thousand and forty miles in length. With regard to breadth, it is very irregular, being in some places three thousand six hundred and ninety miles, and in others, as at the isthmus of Darien, or Panama, not above sixty or seventy. The boundaries ascribed to it are the lands about the pole on the north; the Atlantic ocean, which separates it from Europe and Asia, on the east; another vast ocean on the south; and the Pacific Ocean, usually called the South Sea, which divides it from Asia, on the west.

This vast country was not discovered till the year 1492, when the enterprising genius of Columbus prompted him to make the bold adventurous attempt, which was crowned with success. The honour, however, of this discovery, has been claimed by all the maritime nations of Europe. The Spaniards tell us, that Columbus received his lights from captain Aldres, their countryman, who had been cast away on the coasts; and the French say, he had them from

Betincourt, who first discovered the Azores. It would be a difficult matter to determine this contest: but it appears, that our claim to the discovery of this New World is prior to that of the Spaniards, whose pretensions seem to be the best grounded; for no one can dispute the authenticity of those vouchers, whereby it appears, that Sebastian Cabot, a Venetian, a man no less enterprising or less skilled in navigation, than Columbus himself, was sent by our Henry VII. a year before the discovery of Columbus; and that having first discovered Newfoundland, he sailed along the coast as far as Florida.

This quarter of the globe, besides the name of America, is sometimes also distinguished by that of the New World, and the West-Indies. The European nations, who have the largest settlements or possessions in it, are the Spanish, English, and Portuguese; and next to them, the French, Dutch, and Danes; but most of these settlements are only in the islands, and along the coast, the far greater part of the interior country being as yet in the possession of the natives. How or whence America was first peopled, cannot be ascertained; but if the north of Asia is joined to America, as seems highly probable, it is most likely to have been from thence, especially as the natives of those parts still bear a great resemblance to one another in many respects: besides, it is possible some ship or ships might have been blown over to it from the coast of Africa or Europe, after they first ventured into the ocean from the Mediterranean; or perhaps even from the Ethiopic or Eastern Ocean, and as they had not the use of the compass, would not attempt to cross such a wide sea again; but the wild beasts that are found here must have gone thither by land, and not in ships, or across the ocean.

The various tribes of the native Americans, as far as we are yet acquainted with them, are found to bear a wonderful likeness, both in their persons and manners; for they have all coarse black hair on their heads, but none on any other parts of their bodies, not even on their faces, except those in the country called Labrador, in North-America, who have not only thick bushy beards, and hair on other parts of their bodies, but eat also raw flesh, and go clothed both in summer and winter; in all which respects they differ from the others, and are therefore supposed to have a dis-

rent origin. Several voyagers also mention a people at the other extremity of the continent, about the straits of Magellan, of a gigantic stature: and these accounts have been confirmed by the honourable commodore Byron and his crew, when they returned from the South Sea in the Dolphin man of war.

North-America.

In describing the several countries of America, we shall begin from the north, and proceed regularly southward.

New-Britain.

New Britain, or the country lying round Hudson's Bay, and commonly called the country of the Esquimaux, comprehending Labrador, New North and South Wales, &c. is bounded by unknown lands about the pole on the north; by the Atlantic Ocean and Baffin's Bay on the east; by the bay and river of St. Laurence and Canada on the south; and by unknown lands on the west.

There are very high mountains in this country towards the north, which being perpetually covered with snow, and the winds blowing from thence three quarters of the year, are the chief occasion of that excessive cold which is found on this continent, beyond any thing that has been known on the eastern continent, under the same parallels of latitude. The winter generally sets in in September, and continues till June; during most of that time the snow lies very deep upon the ground, and the rivers are frozen eight or nine feet thick. The lands near the south end of the bay produce large timber, and plenty of herbage, and no doubt would produce corn, if cultivated. The country about Fort Nelson is a low marshy soil, producing juniper, birch, poplar, a small wood of the spruce or fir kind; but little other herbage, besides moss; neither corn nor pasturage is to be expected in the north, where the earth, even in summer, remains frozen six feet deep, and the mountains are perpetually covered with snow. The soil of the south coast of Hudson's Straits, known by the name of Terra de Labrador, is much of the same nature as that of the western side of the bay. Terra de Labrador is of a triangular form, extending from the fiftieth to the sixty-third degree of latitude, and from the fifty-first to the seventy-ninth degree of longitude, west from London. The inland parts of this country are but little known, and are inhabited by certain

tribes of Esquimaux Indians, the most untamed and untractable people in America. They were first discovered by the Danes, but no settlement has ever been made in their country. They have no settled habitations; nor do we know of any villages or towns among them: they are thought to be so numerous, that they can bring thirty thousand fighting men into the field; but though mischievous, untamable, and treacherous, they are excessively cowardly. Sometimes, in the night-time, they will cut the cables of ships, that they may enjoy their wrecks in the morning.

The only commodities they trade in, are furs, which they exchange for knives, scissars, pots, kettles, and the like hardware; but if an European ship should suffer them to come on board in too great numbers, they will, if they can, master the crew, and plunder the vessel. The food of these and the other Indians about Hudson's Bay, and indeed all over America, is chiefly what they take in hunting and fishing; for here is a great variety of land animals, besides fish and fowl; among the first are the moose deer, elks, stags, rein-deer, bears, tygers, buffaloes, wolves, foxes, beavers, otters, lynxes, martens, squirrels, wild cats, and hares: of the feathered kind are geese, ducks, bustards, partridges, and many other sorts: of fish, whales, morfes, seals, cod, a white fish, preferable to herrings, &c. and in the rivers and fresh waters, pike, perch, carp and trout. The foxes, hares and partridges turn white in winter; the last are as large as hens. There have been taken or killed at Port Nelson, in one season, ninety thousand partridges, and twenty-five thousand hares.

The principal settlements belonging to our Hudson's Bay company at present, are Forts Churchill, Nelson, New Severn, and Albany, on the west side of the Bay; and they had formerly Forts Charles and Rupert, at the bottom of the Bay. The English in these factories kill beef, pork, mutton, and venison at the beginning of winter, and these are preserved by the frost six or seven months, free from putrefaction: geese also, partridges, and other fowls, killed at the same time, are hung up with their feathers and guts, yet hold good all the winter. In lakes and standing waters, which are not ten feet deep, the water is frozen to the bottom, and the fish killed; but in waters of greater depth, and rivers near the sea, the fish are caught all the winter by cutting holes in the ice, to which they come for air. As soon as they are taken out of the water,

ter, they are immediately frozen and stiff, but may be thawed again by being immersed in cold water; and thus it is that the salt provisions are thawed and freshened here: the meat is let down through a hole in the ice into the water, and in a little time becomes soft and pliable, as if it never had been frozen, and eats very well; whereas roasted or boiled, while frozen, it will be spoiled, and eat as if it was rotten. There is no want of food about Hudson's Bay at any time of the year. In April come the geese, bustards, and ducks, of which they kill as many as they please. About the same time they take great numbers of rein-deer, and these do not return to the north till July or August. In summer they also take pike, trout, carp, and other fish: and in the beginning of winter, all manner of wild-fowl return again.

A thousand Indian men, and some women, in about six hundred canoes, come down usually to port Nelson to trade with the English. Many of them come from far distant countries, and are much delayed in their voyages, by being obliged to go on shore every day to hunt for provisions; for their canoes are so small, holding only two men, and a pack of beaver skins, that they cannot carry much provisions with them. These Indians are of a tawny complexion, and not so fair as those in Labrador, nor of such large robust bodies; but much more gentle and tractable. In summer they wear scarce any cloaths, but anoint themselves with bears grease, or the oil of seals, which it is said, prevents their being stung by musketos, or bit by bugs, or any other insects; but those in Labrador go always clothed. In winter the southern Esquimaux Indians cloath themselves with beaver skins, which they oil and grease in the same manner as they do their own skins in summer, which prevents the cold penetrating them, and have a kind of buskins on their legs, and shoes of deer skins: they use also beaver skins and furs for their beds and covering in the night. The Indians of all sorts, inhabiting the country about Hudson's Bay, lead a wandering life, seldom remaining more than a week or two in a place; and most of their time is spent in hunting and fishing.

The Hudson's Bay company, it is probable, do not find their trade so advantageous now as it was before we got possession of Quebec, when they enjoyed the fur trade, almost without a rival, at least in respect to the British dominions; whence their profits must have been very

great, especially as they availed themselves to the utmost of their exclusive charter, and made the poor Indians pay very dear for every thing they wanted of them.

This company, which does not consist of above nine or ten merchants, obtained their first charter from Charles II. in the year 1669, by which the sole property of all the lands, trade, royal fishery, and mines, within Hudson's Straits not actually possessed by any Christian prince, was vested in them.

According to Mr. Dobs, who has given the best account of Hudson's Bay, it may be extended from 51 to 65 north latitude, and from 78 to 95 west longitude from London. The whole of its extent, in length, may be about six hundred miles, and its northern boundary may be reckoned at Davis's Straits, the country to the north of that being claimed by Denmark. The dimensions at the entrance of the Straits are variously represented. At Resolution Island they are said to be twelve or thirteen leagues wide, but others make it not half so wide. As to the Straits themselves, they are said to be a hundred and twenty leagues in length; the shores on both sides being inhabited by a most savage race. At the mouth of the Straits lies Resolution Island, and in the Straits themselves lie the islands, Charles, Salisbury and Nottingham; and Mansfield Island is situated in the mouth of the bay. On the other side of Hudson's Straits, to the north of Labrador, lies what is called the North Main, which is bounded on the east by Davis's Straits, on the north by Baffin's Bay, and on the west by a nameless strait.

(To be continued.)

The Importance of the Discovery contained in the following Letter, intitles it to a Place in our Repository; and the rather, as it may thereby become more generally useful on some future Occasion.

To the Printer of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

I N hopes of being serviceable to the community in general, and to the poor in particular, permit me to solicit an early publication of this letter; which contains an easy, but effectual, method of curing potatoes that have been penetrated by frost. The length and severity of the present frost, render the publication seasonable, indeed, necessary; and, as the insertion may be a means of preserving the food, and consequently the lives of thousands,

thousands, your humane compliance is not, in the least, questioned. Actuated by the like benevolent motives, it is expected, that every other printer, in town and country, will give it an immediate circulation in his paper. And if the country clergy, of all denominations, would communicate it to their respective congregations, on the next Sunday after it comes to their knowledge, the benefit would thereby be considerably extended. The famine and pestilence that succeeded the frost in 1740, are admonitions too awful to be despised, too recent to be forgotten. It, therefore, behoves every good citizen to unite his endeavours to avert the impending calamity. Where the danger is imminent, delays may be fatal. A fire begun in a cottage, may end in a palace.

It is well known to naturalists, that fruits penetrated by frost, receive no injury, provided the nitre, or frosty particles, be extracted. This is best effected by putting the fruit in cold water, when a thaw approaches, and letting it remain there until it is purged, as it were by degrees, of all the nitrous spiculæ, which the air, by its activity, would agitate with such violence in a thaw, as to lacerate the substance of the fruit, and reduce it to a soft pulp or liquid. In this instance, the water seems as a lixive to suck out those minute thorns, by slow degrees, and without offending the solids of the fruit. The method may be extended to roots, and particularly potatoes. The following experiment will demonstrate its utility:

Take a couple of apples, and expose them to the cold air till they are perfectly frozen; then put one of them into cold water, and, in less than a minute, it will be all covered with sharp transparent spiculæ, as pungent as needles, and the apple will become soft and fit for use. Let the other apple be thrown into hot water, and it will be immediately turned into a pulp, and be as unfit for service as if it had been quite rotten. The philosophical account of this is thus manifested: Cold water extracts the icy particles, and thereby renders the fruit perfectly sound: whereas hot water, on the contrary, repels and agitates them, and lacerating the fibres, reduces the apple to a state of rottenness.

I would not be thought to assume any merit from this discovery: That, by right, appertains to others. It is well known to the curious; and appeared in, or about, the year 1762. Let it be our endeavours to circulate it among the ig-

norant and the labouring poor. They are, by far, the most numerous part of the community. With the preservation of their food, the preservation of themselves is inseparably connected; and that food is chiefly potatoes.

I am, Sir,

Dame-street, most respectfully your's,
Jan. 30, 1776. PETER WILSON.

A Circumstantial Account of the Behaviour of Robert and Daniel Perreau, on the Day of their Execution.

ON Wednesday morning, the 17th Jan. Messrs. Perreaus came from the cells of Newgate genteelly dressed in deep mourning, with their hair dressed and powdered, and joined the rest of the convicts (destined to share the same unhappy fate with them) in the chapel in Newgate, where they devoutly attended divine service with the ordinary, and received the holy sacrament; after which they retired to the apartment appropriated for the reception of malefactors to have their irons knocked off, previous to their going forth to execution.

The number of people who made application to be let into the room was incredible; but Mr. Akerman attended at the gate himself, and refused even his most intimate friends; six gentlemen only, friends of the convicts, were admitted, Daniel came in first from chapel, bowed to the company, and went to the fire, where he warmed himself with the greatest composure. Robert soon after followed, and looking at his brother for a moment, wiped off a falling tear, which he seemed anxious to hide: he then turned to a little table, where lay the ropes with which they were to be bound: his emotions were then so strongly painted in his countenance, that the surrounding spectators gave vent to their sympathy in loud lamentations. Daniel now assisted in putting the rope properly round himself with decent firmness: but when he saw the man do the same office for his brother, it quite unmann'd him—he sighed and wept. They then took a last farewell of their friends, and got into the coach, after Robert had given the turnkey three guineas.

They arrived at the place of execution about half past ten, and whilst the other criminals were tied up, which might be about fifteen minutes, the two Perreaus remained in the coach with a clergyman. Daniel first entered the cart, and Robert immediately after.—After the usual formalities of taking the cord from round the arms and waist, the executioner untied

tied Daniel's neckcloth, and put the cord round his neck, which he immediately tied to the tree ; and then proceeded in the same manner with Robert.

All being made fast, the clergyman entered into prayer with them ; which being ended, he addressed himself to the two brothers, with whom he conversed for some time ; when the following papers were separately delivered to him by the unfortunate Perreaus, who added with great seriousness and solemnity, that " the contents were strictly true."

AS I am now going to appear before my great and just God to answer for all my actions, I do solemnly declare to the world in these my last moments, and I call God to witness, that I never had the least knowledge or suspicion of criminality whatever in any of the bonds or other securities that I negotiated of Mr. Wm. Adair's for Mrs. Margaret Caroline Rudd and my unhappy brother, but did always believe them to be valid and genuine securities. I do solemnly declare also, that I did firmly believe, till the moment the forgery was discovered, that Mrs. Rudd and my brother were intimately acquainted and connected with Mr. William Adair, as they had from time to time imposed upon me ; and under this firm belief I was led to negotiate these securities ; and when the bond I carried to Mr. Drummond to raise the money upon was objected to, as not being the hand writing of Mr. Adair, I applied to Mrs. Rudd to inform Mr. Adair of it ; who returned, and told me she had seen him, and that he would satisfy Mr. Drummond that it was his hand writing, if he would call or send to him about it, and desired I would return to Mr. Drummond and tell him so. Accordingly I returned to Mr. Drummond ; and from the implicit confidence I had in all Mrs. Rudd told me, I inadvertently gave her words to him as my own, saying, that I had seen Mr. Adair : but this I solemnly protest was done from no motive of defrauding whatever, nor did I ever detain any of the monies arising from the discounts of these securities for my own use : Therefore through my imprudence or folly in telling a falsity I am unhappily brought to an ignominious and shameful death.

ROBERT PERREAU.

I DO solemnly declare, in the presence of almighty God, before whom I am going to be judged for all my actions, that I am totally innocent of all the forgeries of bonds, or other securities of Mr. Wm. Adair given to my unhappy brother and myself by Mrs. Margaret

Caroline Rudd to be negotiated ; but that my unhappy connection with her, and infatuation to her, made me believe every thing she told me was true ; therefore through her impositions I deceived my brother in the supposed and pretended acquaintance with Mr. Adair, always believing, however, from her stories, that I was very soon to be introduced and connected with him by means of her family alliance, and thereby to derive considerable advantages in life : by which I am unhappily brought to an ignominious end through her artifice.

DANIEL PERREAU.

After praying a short time to themselves, each having a prayer book in his hand, the executioner put on their caps. The clergyman now took his leave, which Robert and Daniel returned by bowing, and immediately embraced and saluted each other in a most tender and affectionate manner. They then took hold of each other's hand, the caps having been drawn over their faces ; and in this manner, the cart driving away, they launched into eternity.

The two Perreaus hands remained clinched together about half a minute after the cart was drove away, when, by the motion of their bodies, they separated.

They both behaved with a firmness and resolution rarely to be met with in men at the hour of death ; yet, with a devotion becoming their unhappy situation.

Since the above execution the following " Solemn Declaration of Mr. Daniel Perreau, addressed to the Public, written by Himself, and delivered to a Friend in the Cells of Newgate on Sunday, Jan. 14, 1776," has been published ; the following part of which asserts the innocence of the two unfortunate Brothers in very positive terms :

IF it is the fraudulent intention which can alone render actions criminal, I can with the greatest confidence, and with my dying breath, boldly declare myself an innocent man, and call that God, who knoweth the secrets of all hearts, to witness, that so far was I from any knowledge that either the bond I deposited with Dr. Brooke, or any other, was forged, that even a doubt of their validity never entered my mind ; but that on the contrary, I have, through the whole of this most iniquitous transaction, been made the dupe to my unbounded affection for Mrs. Rudd, and the unlimited confidence I was thereby induced to repose in her uprightness and integrity of heart ; and I most solemnly protest,

that

that I have had no degree of participation in a crime, which is big with such pernicious consequences to civil society, further than having, through my infatuated credulity and delusion, been made the innocent and ignorant instrument where-by it was perpetrated.

And although I now fall an innocent victim to a train of the blackest and most consummate villainy, yet I trust in the gracious providence of Almighty God, that I shall one day appear to the world to be what I really am, an innocent and most injured man, whose life was unjustly sacrificed in consequence of his infatuated delusion and credulity, and not at the shrine of offended justice, or the violated laws of his country.

I think it incumbent on me to use my endeavours to remove, as much as possible, that odium which my unhappy catastrophe may cast upon me, and which illiberality may attempt to reflect upon those dear relatives and connexions I leave behind: nor can I think a little part of my small remains of time will be misapplied in throwing together a few observations, and urging them in vindication of my own innocence and that of my unhappy brother; who, I declare in the most solemn manner, is, to the best of my knowledge and belief, equally innocent with myself, and free from every degree of criminal knowledge or intention in the part his fraternal affection for me induced him to take in this fatal business; wherein we were neither of us otherwise blameable, than as the innocent and ignorant instruments in the hands of Mrs. Rudd, wherewith she has perpetrated a crime of the most pernicious tendency.

To remove the vast weight of misery with which my unhappy brother and his family are oppressed, and to prevent him from perishing in that abyss of destruction into which my imprudence, not my guilt, has thrown him, I should with pleasure sacrifice my own life;—but although my weak efforts are unable to prevent him from being overwhelmed in the stupendous ruin which I have inadvertently, not designedly, drawn on both our heads; let me, however, endeavour as much as possible to soften his calamity, and remove, as far as in my power, those ignominious imputations of guilt which may be cast upon him, by solemnly declaring, that he never retained any part of the money raised on Mr. Adair's security; and that I most firmly and religiously believe he never was, in any respect whatever, privy to any deception; but that,

on the contrary, he is equally free and innocent with myself from every degree of criminal knowledge in the forgeries which have been committed.

It is in justice to a most friendly and affectionate brother, that I most solemnly assure the world, with my dying breath, that it was his kindness and fraternal regard for my welfare and interest, which I verily believe induced him to take the part he has done in this fatal business; and however painful it may be, yet it is a debt I will not refuse paying to truth and rectitude, to acknowledge, that the influence Mrs. Rudd had over me, added to my perfect reliance on her uprightness and integrity, did induce me to contribute to the deception practised on him by Mrs. Rudd; for in the fullest belief of the truth of her assertions, I did tell my brother I had seen Mr. Adair.

I hope I have with the most sincere contrition, repented of all the sins of my past life, the catalogue of which I most solemnly protest does not contain the crime for which I suffer. I heartily forgive every one who may have injured me, even her to whose intrigues I am now about to fall an innocent sacrifice; fervently entreating those whom I may have injured, to exchange the like forgiveness with me; and thus, as I hope, in perfect amity with all mankind, I resign my soul into the hands of that Almighty and most Gracious God who gave it, in sure and certain hope that I shall, through the mediation of a blessed Saviour receive pardon for all my sins, and be made a partaker of eternal happiness.

From the Cells in Newgate,

Jan. 14, 1776.

DANIEL PERREAU.

The Character and Conduct of the Female Sex, and the Advantages to be derived by Young Men from the Society of Virtuous Women. A Discourse, in three Parts, delivered in Monkwell Street Chapel, January 1, 1776. By James Fordyce, D. D.

L E T T E R I.

*Now Jesus loved Martha, and her Sister.
John, xi. 5.*

FROM this amiable circumstance in the history of our Saviour, told with a simplicity inimitably tender, as well as from other beautiful passages connected with it, we know, not only that he often visited those worthy persons, but that his elevated soul took peculiar pleasure in their company. An example of such high authority will afford me a

very

very fair occasion for contemplating the intellectual, moral, and spiritual intercourse, which ought to subsist between the sexes, as far as the condition of human nature will allow. A subject, you must acknowledge, of sufficient moment to merit some regard.

In the prosecution of it, I will first enquire into the character and conduct of the female sex, who have not, I apprehend, been always treated with the charity or the justice to which they are entitled; and then point out, as briefly as possible, the benefit to be derived by young men from the society of virtuous women.

I should be happy, if I were able, to promote at once the edification and delight of every individual in this assembly: but to hope it, were equal presumption and ignorance. I have no expectation of gratifying the gay libertine, the gloomy bigot, or the angry critic, if any such are present; unless it be my supplying each with ample matter of remark in his own way. And be assured, that they who are much inclined to censure, are but indifferently disposed to profit. What is now to be delivered will have little regularity of plan, and less connexion with system; as it will deviate considerably from the usual forms of religious discourse, and descend into particulars seldom introduced into the pulpit: on which account, I doubt not, it will be loudly reprobated by numbers. But, certainly, we need not be very solicitous about the opinions of the many, if we have the prospect of doing good to a few. A few at least will hear me with attention and candour: and indeed, if by convincing the understandings, and impressing the hearts, of ever so small a proportion of young men, or young women, I may, with God's assistance, contribute to the improvement and welfare of either, I shall, as long as I live, reflect on it with satisfaction, and call the first day of this new year blessed.

Among the innumerable ties by which mankind are drawn and held together, may be fairly reckoned that love of praise, which perhaps is the earliest passion of human beings. It is wonderful, how soon children begin to look out for notice, and for consequence. To attract mutual regards by mutual services, is one chief aim, and one important operation, of a principle, which I should be sorry to think that any of you had outlived. No sooner do the social affections unfold themselves, than youth appear ambitious to deserve the approbation of those

around them. Their desires of this kind are more lively, as their dispositions are more ingenuous. Of those boys who discover the greatest ardour to obtain by their capacity, their spirit, or their generosity, the esteem of their companions, it may be commonly observed, that they shoot up into the most valuable characters.

Eagerness for the admiration of school-fellows and others, without distinction of sexes, is felt at first: but when, in process of time, the bosom becomes sensible to that distinction, it begins to beat with a peculiar anxiety to please the female part of your acquaintance. The smiles, the applause, the attachment of young women, you now consider as conferring felicity of a more interesting nature; and to secure such happiness, is from henceforth an object that incites and influences you on a thousand occasions. By an increasing susceptibility to the attractions of the softer sex, you are carried more and more into their company; and there, my brothers, your hearts and manners, your tastes and pursuits, receive very often a direction that remains ever after, and that will probably decide your destiny through the whole of your existence.

I am aware, indeed, that to under-rate their importance, and cultivate their commerce only as subservient to convenience, amusement, or voluptuousness, is common among the ignorant, the petulant, and the profligate of our sex: but, happy as I have been in the conversation of many worthy and accomplished persons of the other, I would willingly, if possible, prevent your adopting a system alike ungenerous and false.

It is certain, that savages, and those who are but little removed from their condition, have seldom behaved to women with much respect or tenderness. On the other hand, it is known, that in civilized nations they have ever been objects of both; that, in the most heroic states of antiquity, their judgment was often honoured as the standard, and their suffrages often sought as the reward, of merit: and though in those states the allurements of feminine softness was perhaps not always sufficiently understood, owing probably to that passion for public interests, and extensive fame, which seems to have overpowered all other emotions; it must yet be acknowledged, that the ladies of ancient days frequently possessed a wonderful influence in what concerned the political welfare, and private affections, of the people to whom they belonged.

ed. But say, my friends, does it not reflect some lustre on the fair sex, that their talents and virtues have still been most revered in periods of the greatest renown? And tell me, I beseech you, what age or country, distinguished in the annals of fame, has not received a part of that distinction from the numbers of women, whom it produced, conspicuous for their virtues and their talents? Look at this, in which you live: does it not derive a very considerable share of its reputation from the female pens, that eminently adorn it? Look into the history of the world at large: do not you find, that the female sex have, in a variety of ways, contributed largely to many of its most important events? Look into the great machine of society, as it moves before you: do not you perceive, that they are still among its principal springs? Do not their characters and manners deeply affect the passions of men, the interests of education, and those domestic scenes, where so much of life is past, and with which its happiness or misery is so intimately blended? Consult your own experience, and confess, whether you are not touched by almost every thing they do, or say, or look; and confess, whether their very foibles, and follies, do not often interest, and sometimes please you?

There cannot, I am persuaded, be many worse symptoms of degeneracy, in an enlightened age, than a growing indifference about the regards of reputable women, and a fashionable propensity to lessen the sex in general. Where this is the case, the decencies of life, the softnesses of love, the sweets of friendship, the nameless tender charities that pervade and unite the most virtuous form of cultivated society, are not likely to be held in high estimation: and when these fall into contempt, what is there left to polish, humanize, or delight mankind?

I am willing, indeed, to believe, that when thoughtless youths presume to laugh at women, it is not so much from any wicked incentive, as from an aim to display the powers of wit and ridicule, in imitation of those professed libertines, who having, among certain classes, acquired a name in that way, are ambitiously copied, by such as court the same kind of praise. With what pity have I sometimes listened to the low jests and miserable criticisms of striplings, on this subject; while they fancied, that, by adopting the style of their seniors in satire and licentiousness, they exhibited

proofs of amazing proficiency in acuteness of remark, and knowledge of the world! But how has my compassion, both for them and their masters, been mingled with scorn, when I have seen both assume, in female company, the most respectful air, and the most complaisant behaviour; when I have heard them, on the entrance of an agreeable woman, break forth into the language of compliment and rapture, the moment after they had been loading the sex with abuse and derision!

The truth is, that neither the most frivolous, nor the most violent, declaimers against women can endure the thought of being neglected even by the meanest of them. The passion for importance is so strangely insatiable and inconsistent, as often to seek its gratification from the very persons, whom those it actuates pretend at other times to treat with disdain.

Suppose, Gentlemen, you were told that a woman had been speaking of you in the same unmerciful manner, in which multitudes of our sex pronounce upon hers; would you not complain of the sentence, and appeal from her tribunal? Most probably. But suppose, that on meeting any of you, immediately after, she should alter her style, assume a language diametrically opposite, and express the highest approbation in the smoothest tones and with the softest airs of female blandishment; would not so arrant a coquet deserve your abhorrence? Undoubtedly. And yet,—shall I speak out?—I am by no means certain, that those of your number, who most affect to despise the sex, would not be enchanted with the soothing of this very woman, more especially were she handsome. The credulity of loose men in similar circumstances, their boasting of the favours they have received, or would be thought to have received, and their exhibition of letters, presents, and gewgaws, from women who flatter their vanity to make sure of their purses, are sufficiently ridiculous. May we not add, that for those men to believe so implicitly in the sincerity of such artful creatures, where they themselves are the objects of their art, at the same instant in which they exult over them among their fellows, for giving credit to male adulation, demonstrates a weakness superlatively contemptible?

It proceeds, no doubt, in a great measure, from the mean opinion they entertain of female perception; in which, we will venture to say, they are
often

often exceedingly mistaken. Where men are in question, it appears to me, that women not bewitched by passion, or not biassed by prejudice, are for the most part much deeper judges, than is generally supposed. Of this I am certain, that the least deserving of them take a pleasure in deriding to one another, and to their favourites, those fools of our sex, who at once calumniate and court theirs; while the worthy and the dignified frequently hear the smooth speeches, and plausible professions, made to them by numbers of men, just as they hear the passing winds, with perfect indifference, though they are not always at the pains to express it.

Among the absurdities of human pride, it is one of the greatest, that people under its influence are almost for ever deceived, themselves, by the very methods which, with the fullest confidence of success, they employ to deceive others. Giddy girls, and insignificant women, may be caught by the trite, unmeaning compliments of ignorant, or of dissolute men: but such men betray the narrowness of their views, no less than the vileness of their hearts, when they conclude, that they can impose alike on all females, as if none of them had understanding to despise nonsense, or virtue to detest licentiousness.

Having said this, shall I confess, my fair friends, that I have been not a little mortified, when I have observed some of you, whom I presumed to possess more spirit and sentiment, apparently delighted with the extravagant praises of those male parasites and impostors, knowing their characters, and in your most serious convictions disdaining them? Trust me, Ladies, you forget at such times what you owe to yourselves, as well as to the opinion of men of sense and honour, from whose attachment only you can derive real satisfaction. It is fit you should be told, that the undistinguishing approbation, if not seeming preference, you too often bestow upon the worst enemies of your sex, is as hurtful to your future establishment, as to your present appearance. I have known women of considerable merit, who have remained unconnected, and become forlorn, for no other reason but because they had given secret disgust to delicacy and discernment, by the allurements which they scattered, without discrimination or choice, amongst all the men of their acquaintance.

I just now mentioned the worst ene-

mies of your sex. When they who have been accustomed to prey on beauty amongst individuals, scoff at virtue in all the rest, as nothing better than hypocrisy or affectation; is there not reason to apprehend, they would, in this manner, fain lessen to their own minds the guilt of their past conduct, and by throwing down, as far as in them lies, the barriers of female reputation, remove one great obstruction to their future depredations?

It is possible, indeed, that a man may, by long commerce with the worst part of the sex, become so depraved in his notions, as to disbelieve the existence of morals in the best. His infidelity on this article will be confirmed, if it has been his fortune to converse with courts, where luxury and duplicity are the mode, where truth and purity are rarely practised, and never known to be the means of preferment. The same inclination to question even the possibility of virtue in women will be too readily felt by such as, after losing their own at home, have visited countries from whence it is banished by universal levity and libertinism, while the established religion of those countries is only calculated to lead superficial thinkers into a contempt for better principles, and to relax, rather than strengthen, the obligations of duty. It is thus, I conceive, that we are chiefly to account for the opinions of a late celebrated writer, and many other men of the same stamp, in reference to the female character.

But need I remind those who now hear me, that equity, that reason, that common sense forbids us to take our estimate of the species from the most corrupt, or least significant, of them who compose it? Even self-love should teach us to judge as favourably as possible of our kind. To be connected with a race universally worthless, is, methinks, not a very flattering idea. To be born of mothers without virtue, or of suspicious virtue, can surely confer neither honour nor delight. Would not one imagine, that honest pride alone should prompt us to adopt different sentiments?

It is, you will allow, not very easy to comprehend the preposterous and gloomy, might I not have said the horrid and malignant, pleasure, which many take in fancying those bosoms to be hardened with avarice, blackened with falsehood, or embruted with sensuality, which, unless the contrary appears, should be supposed the chaste abodes of

honour,

honour, veracity, and generous affection. What a turn of mind must that be, which is fond of figuring the darkest passions, the foulest demons, to lurk there where happier feelings and milder thoughts are disposed to behold the Virtues and the Graces disporting, like so many beautiful and benevolent angels.

Were there, in truth, no other reason for avoiding all intercourse with worthless women, would it not be quite sufficient, that from such connexions men are too generally tempted to suspect the principles of the virtuous? Tell us, ye votaries of Vice, ye who paint her with the smiling aspect of Pleasure, possessed of unrivalled attractions, surrounded with inexhaustible stores of delight, tell us, we conjure you, what she has to offer, as a proper compensation for the absence of that ineffable charm which attends the image of female innocence and sweetness? But we appeal to more competent judges; to such as have tried both sides, made the comparison, and fixed their choice for the better part. Let them decide, Whether, next to the joy arising from a consciousness of Virtue in their own breasts, there be any equal to the contemplation of her fairest forms in the behaviour of others; of those women in particular, from whose powers to please, to captivate, in nameless irresistible ways, she derives an additional loveliness.

Have any of you, my young auditors, worn away, by a course of riot, your sensibility to the enchantment you formerly found in such company? I pity you from my soul. I say not merely, that you have lost one of the finest perceptions of the mind: I go farther, and aver, that you are estranged from the most elegant enjoyments of the heart, from its tenderest wishes, its softest anxieties, its sweetest hopes. The superior endearments of female friendship, the triumphant sense of possessing the affection of an intelligent and worthy woman, you, Sir, you are condemned never to know. Go, thou wretched man, and try if thou canst fill up their place by the mercenary carresses of prostitutes, and the applauses of unattached, unfeeling, hollow-hearted libertines. But I turn from so sad a survey to those happy youths who have hitherto escaped such contaminating influence.

As it is probable, that most of you will, after the confinement of the school,

of the college, of an apprenticeship, or of whatever other early study, pass much of your time in the company of women, it deeply imports you to consider, with what sort of women you should associate. The infinite mischiefs attendant on communication with those miserable females, who have forfeited their honour, I will not now attempt to relate. At present I will take it for granted, that the sons of Reason should converse only with the daughters of Virtue.

Of these last the number is greater than many of you have been told; much greater than bad men, who judge from bad samples, will ever be persuaded to believe; and even greater than would be readily expected by the candid and virtuous themselves, were they to take their estimate from the general appearance of women in public life, instead of those private scenes where show and noise are excluded, where the flutter of fashion is forgotten in the silent discharge of domestic duties, and where females of real value are more solicitous to be amiable and accomplished, than alluring and admired.

Little, indeed, do those women consult either their own interest, or the reputation of their sex, who enter eagerly into the bustle of the mode, obtrude themselves on the gaze of the glittering throng, and sacrifice the decent reserves, and intellectual attainments, by which men of sentiment and delicacy are most taken, to the passion for dress, and visiting, and splendor, and prattling, and cards, and assemblies, and masquerades without end. The coxcombs of the age may be caught by such arts of display, as much as those can be so who are generally captivated with themselves. They, no doubt, will be flattered with what they suppose to be an offering presented at their shrine, a price paid for their admiration. But, depend upon it, my sisters, those men who are formed to be agreeable companions, faithful friends, and good husbands, will not be very forward to chuse their associates and partners for life, from the flaunting train of Vanity, or the insipid circles of Dissipation. Nor will it always be very easy to convince them, that while the open theatre of the world exhibits so many trivial and insipid characters of the female sex, its more retired situations abound with women of discretion and significance.

For my own share, I will confess, that I should not have thought so favourably

JOCKEY and MOGGY.

A favorite SCOTCH SONG, sung at the Publick Gardens.

S.

O'er the Meadow, o'er the Moor, distant from my Daddy's Door, may good luck be-

S.

Jockey stop, I will not go, you are wrong to
speed me.

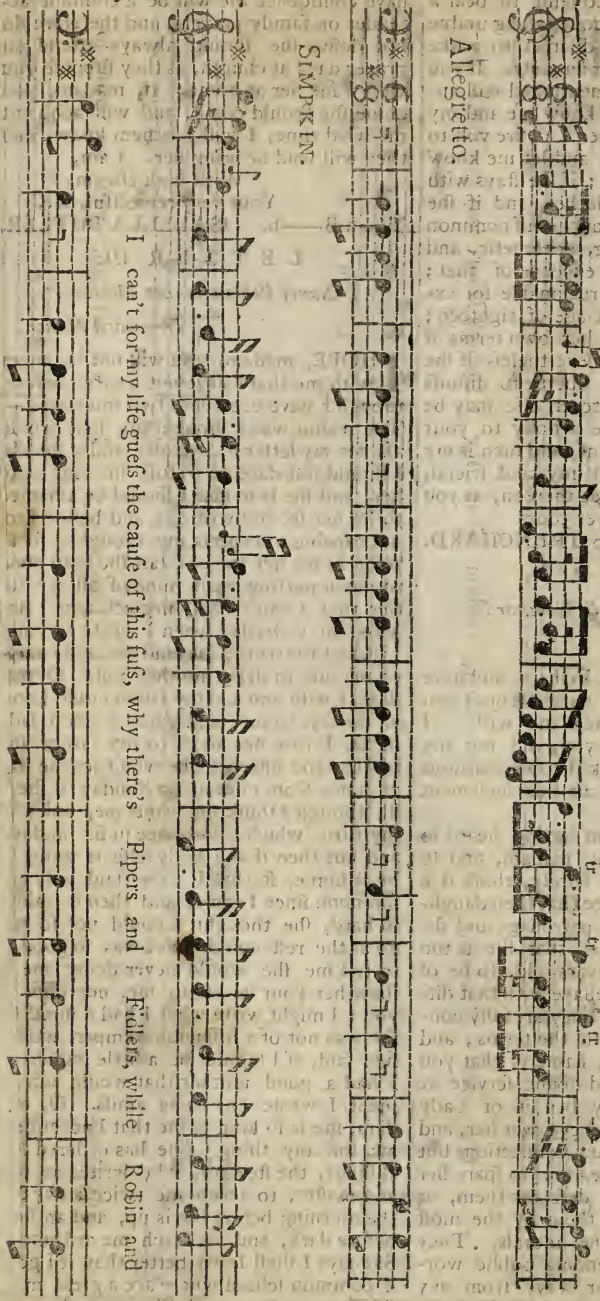
THE ALPINE to the DUTCHESSES.

The fifth Song in the DESEKTER.

Allegretto

SIMPING.

I can't for my life guess the cause of this fuss, why there's Pipers and Fiddlers, while Robin and



in general concerning the fair part of the creation, as I now think, had I formed my opinions on their subject in places of gay resort ; where simplicity, softness, a sedate carriage, and rational conversation, must usually give way to the boasted tone, and brilliant but illusive figure of the society in vogue, which seems to me a composition of frivolous talk, fantastic manners, expensive outside, servile imitation of the mode, incessant amusement, ruinous gaming, and eternal disguise. May I venture farther, and acknowledge my astonishment, when I have discovered that some sensible and deserving women, who in the country delighted all that came near them, by a style and deportment perfectly reasonable and highly engaging, yet appeared to forget themselves the moment they plunged in the diversions and tumults of the town. Their heads turned round in the whirl of a fashionable life ; and their hearts, which went forth to their friends in the quiet of retreat, shrunk and vanished out of sight in scenes, where they apprehended that sentiment, affection, confidence, would probably be objects of derision. So then, Ladies, you could resign those sweetest pleasures of the soul, for the reputation of appearing modish : you could bury your better feelings, and relinquish, for weeks and for months, your more respectable pursuits, to mix familiarly and habitually with the herd of inferior beings, that run mad after superficial amusements, and the poorest objects of low-souled ambition.

Do we mean, that you ought to shut yourselves up from all the resorts of what is called Genteel Company, which, to say the truth, is often but another name for well-dressed triflers ? We do not mean, we do not wish it. There are situations and connexions which would render it improper. To minds capable of reflection, the pageant, as it passes in review, may occasion many observations on the emptiness and perturbation of all but piety, worth, and heart-felt enjoyment. Nor is it altogether impossible, that a more correct appearance, a more composed address, friendly hints dropped by accident, improving remarks suggested by good sense, without the affectation of unseasonable gravity, may sometimes leave useful impressions, where they were least expected. We only complain, that the friends of Virtue should ever be so far intangled in the maze of modern impertinence, as

to be afraid of living principally to themselves, to one another, and to the noblest purposes of their being.

Such, indeed, is the free system of manners in these days, as to render it difficult for a woman living in the world to keep that line of wise reserve, which leads most directly to female dignity and happiness. The customs of different countries and ages are known to have produced very different ideas on this point, as on a multitude of others. The opinion of him who affirmed, that a female's truest praise was her not being talked of at all, might be relished in ancient Greece, where the married women were in a manner secluded from society, being mostly confined to the interior apartments of their houses, and wholly engrossed by domestic occupations. According to our apprehensions, it is hard to conceive how a practice in appearance so uncourteous to the ladies, as well as unanimating to the men, could obtain amongst a people highly polished and uncommonly awake. Perhaps they judged, that the summit of female glory lay in breeding and training children for the commonwealth ; for that commonwealth, which was the great commanding object of their affection and zeal ; so that however a female here and there might be permitted to shine in the lights of science, and to charm by the powers of conversation, the studies necessary to this kind of eminence were considered, in general, as not very compatible with the tender cares, and arduous attentions, of wives and mothers, devoted to the prosperity of the state ; nor were women remarkable for those acquisitions usually regarded, as distinguished by their virtue.

In Rome matters were conducted with, what many of the sex would esteem, a more flattering indulgence : they were not only admitted to convivial intercourse with the men, but to public festivals, theatrical entertainments, and even military games ; where young virgins appeared openly with a freedom of attire, an exposition of beauty, and a boldness of manner, but ill consistent with the just standard of female decency and attraction ; though by these means they would, no doubt, acquire uncommon vigour and resolution, become more strongly interested in the achievements and honours of a warlike race, and be qualified in due time for giving birth to conquerors and heroes.

Even in Greece, where the wives were

were subjected to severe restraints, the maidens, not excepting the daughters of the principal citizens, were accustomed to be seen in processions, dances, and gymnastic exercises, which, if not very improving to their virtue, would however contribute to strength of constitution, and gracefulness of demeanour, while they gave sufficient opportunity of studying to please the eyes of the male spectators.

The fair sex in those days being, on many occasions, respected as the judges and rewarders of many enterprises and magnanimous deeds, would naturally kindle, in the youth of their country, an emulation and ardour peculiarly conducive to the exalted flights of spirit and patriotism that marked the purest ages of antiquity.

When from those illustrious people we turn our eyes to the Eastern regions, what do we see but swarms of effeminate and voluptuous men, who are either tyrants or slaves; and of ignorant, idle, luxurious women, whose highest destination is to gratify the intemperate desires, or humour the proud caprices, of their masters; a set of wretches as arbitrary as they are sensual, and whose jealousy and insolence join with their want of taste and refinement to treat those poor imprisoned females, as merely subservient to their passions? Humanity and Virtue are afflicted at the view.

In some of the Western nations we are presented with a very different scene. It is the infirmity of our nature, to be almost always in extremes. In France the Women are supreme: they govern all from the court down to the cottage; and from their influence the men, at least in the more early periods of life, seem to derive their whole system of sentiments, inclinations, and manners. Can it be thought surprising, if the conceit and volatility of the former, continually nourished and flattered, should, in a climate which gives animal spirits light as air, infect the latter with a vanity, a giddiness, and an effeminacy, that characterize their youth to a proverb? But then, if I mistake not, it must happen in such a country, that when knowledge, good sense, observation, and sedate years take place, men will be found much the more courteous and amiable, as well as entertaining and accomplished, for their constant intercourse with a sex whom they are taught from the beginning to treat with attention and respect; a sex whose society in

general, wherever it is cultivated with a proper regard for decorum and elegance, cannot fail to soften the temper, enliven the genius, and give an agreeable polish to the whole deportment.

That it is not more cultivated on such a footing in this country, has been often regretted by persons who despised very heartily the unmanly levity and loquacious nonsense of French coxcombs. Here the sexes meet with a greater or less degree of frequency and freedom; but for what purposes chiefly? Shall I be forgiven, if I tell the truth?—Why; to eat, and talk of eating, of the weather, or of the news; to visit, and practise forms; to play at cards, describe the fashions, and remark on the diversions of the season, or rather, for the most part, to repeat what they have heard others say about them; to partake in those diversions as often as they can; but both in public and private to amuse themselves more than one another; to gratify the love of dress, and display the pride of opulence. In the mean while, what barrenness of sentiment, what want of taste, vivacity, reflexion! How little interchange of minds, or reciprocation of those winning regards on the part of the men, and interesting manners on that of the women, which give the communion between the sexes its greatest beauty and allurements!

Considering the fund of solid sense, and original humour, which has long distinguished the writers of this nation; considering the valuable improvements in the philosophy of the human mind, in several branches of science, in composition, style, taste, and the fine arts, which have been visibly advancing for a course of years; is it not somewhat strange, that the conversation of the upper classes, and of those individuals in the middle ranks who have been favoured by their education, does not in general take a better tincture, and exhibit a richer vein? But when we have made the just exceptions, which we with pleasure acknowledge to be many, it must still be confessed, though not without pain, that the endless dissipation, and enervating luxury, of the times, have produced a languor of understanding, a feebleness of affection, and flatness of spirit, which diffuse a mortifying insipidity over the intercourse of the sexes: they meet without attraction; they converse without delight; and they part without concern. I describe the common process. Men and women of enlightened

enlightened understanding, and polite behaviour, are in all countries and ages as like one another, as they are different from the vulgar of whatever rank.

That the company of silly women must necessarily increase, amongst youth, the evil we complain of, that the company of artful women is always dangerous and often fatal, and that association with those females whose intellects and principles correspond not with their exterior-allurements, has a tendency to effeminate and to corrupt, it were idle to deny, it were hurtful to conceal. We would carefully guard you on all these quarters; and were such persons only to be met with, it would be our duty, instead of recommending, to warn you against intimacy with the sex. But do not, my brothers, do not believe those wanton buffoons, or those worthless satirists, who would labour, from whatever motive, to lessen your esteem for the loveliest part of God's workmanship, by confounding, in their indiscriminate, and therefore cruel, censures, the handmaids of Wisdom with the handmaids of Folly.

End of Part I.

The following Letter appeared in the Newspapers from Dr. Manningham, on Jan. 30.

SOME of the Public Papers, and Private Letters received by me, require an Answer from me relative to a paragraph in your Paper of the 23d instant, where my name was at length in the transaction of the late Robert Perreau. As you have so particularly mentioned my name, hope you will insert the underwritten true state of the transaction: It essentially differs from what your and other Papers have related.

"Mr. Robert Perreau did apply to me for advancing money to him on Mr. William Adair's bond. Had he asked for the loan of two or three hundred pounds, I should readily have supplied him, upon his own word or acknowledgment. He asked for a large sum (two or three thousand pounds): on my replying, that I had not so large a sum, he said, "Perhaps your brother has, or some of your friends;" and he should be greatly obliged to me for it for a short time, the security being unexceptionable, for it was Mr. Adair's bond. I asked what Adair? He replied William. I then said, I knew Mr. William Adair well; but wondered why *he* could want money; adding, I could carry it to Crofts the bankers, and have any sum

on such security. Mr. Perreau said, "Mr. Adair would not chuse an application to Crofts, wishing it to be a secret that he (Mr. Adair) had given a bond:" and Mr. Perreau strenuously requested secrecy from me, that he (Mr. Perreau) had offered me a bond of Mr. Adair's: I never saw the bond. I wish I had; knowing Mr. Adair's writing, I might have discovered to Mr. Perreau his deluded infatuation, and been the happy means of preventing the fatal issue. I saw Mr. Perreau many times after this transaction, thinking no more about it, and we were on the best terms of friendship. I saw Mr. Adair frequently after Mr. Perreau had tendered me the bond. I kept the business secret, as Mr. Perreau had requested. When the other bonds were discovered, I mentioned this affair (as now related) to Mr. Adair and others; blaming myself for want of curiosity, in not looking upon the bond; which if I had done, probably Mr. Robert Perreau might have discovered his error in time. To this Account I can justly assign my name,

And am, Sir,

Jermyn-Street, Your humble servant,
Jan. 18. T. MANNINGHAM.

An Evening Paper adds, We are assured *from that authority which we cannot doubt*, that during the pendency of the late state of the unhappy Brothers before the Privy Council, Lord Weymouth received a letter from a celebrated Coadjutrix in their affairs; desiring his Lordship, if he had any doubt of the guilt of one of the brothers, to ask such and such particulars as she pointed out, of such and such Gentlemen. His Lordship is said to have made his enquiries accordingly, and received every possible satisfaction.

The Natural History of Hair.

HAIR is a sort of covering that, more or less, nature has provided for the greatest part of animals, except the soles of the feet and palms of the hand, either for ornament, or defence, against the weather.

Hair properly lives, and receives nutriment to fill up, and distend it like the other parts of the body; however, this growth is of a different kind from that of the rest of the vessels, and is not immediately derived therefrom, nor reciprocated therewith. It grows like plants out of the earth, or as some plants shoot from the parts of others; from which though they draw the nutriment, each has its distinct life and æconomy.

Hairs

Hairs are observed by the microscope (an optical instrument found out about the year 1628, at the same time with the circulation of the blood) to be hollow, and furnished with a multitude of vessels; yet however they appear smooth to the naked eye, the microscope shews them knotted like some sort of grass, and to send out branches from their joints.

The branching of the hair is pretty visible at the extremities by the help of the microscope; for it is very apt to split, especially if worn too long, or kept too dry, for which reason it appears like a brush.

Each hair has a little bulbous, or other root, in the skin, which is sometimes plucked away with it. The hair is commonly reputed as acrement; and whatever the nature of its nourishment be, it seems to be more simple than the other humours of the body: for long after death, when all other parts, and humours, are corrupted, the hair will vegetate or grow.

The size of hairs depends on the magnitude of the pores they issue from: if they are straight the hairs are so too; if those be oblique, or sinous, the hairs are curled. Their length depends on the quantity of proper humour to feed them, and their colour on the quality of that humour: whence at different periods of life the colour usually differs.

Hair, since perukes have been in use, (king Charles the Second's picture being the first I ever saw the figure of a wig in) makes a considerable article in commerce. That of the growth of the northern countries is much preferred to that of the more southern ones.

The merit of good hair consists in its being well fed, and neither too coarse nor too slender; the bigness rendering it less susceptible of an artificial curl, and disposing it rather to frizzle; and the smallness making its curl of too short duration. It should be about twenty-five inches long, and as it falls short of this it decreases in value.

Hair is sold from 5 s. to 5 l. an ounce, according to its quality. The grey is most valuable; next to that the white, &c. The scarcity of grey and white hair, put the dealers in that commodity upon artificial methods of rendering hair of these colours. They spread the hair to bleach on the grass, after washing it first in a lixivious water: they also dye hair with bismuth; both which artifices are detected by boiling and drying it.

J. COOK.

[To be continued.]

Review of New Publications.

A R T I C L E I.

HINTS to gentlemen of landed property.
By Nath. Kent. 5s. Dodfley.

Gentlemen and farmers will find in this volume, many valuable hints on the following particulars. Of the application of soil to its right use; draining; natural and artificial grasses; improving meadow and pastures; turneps; cole and rape seed; hops; building and repairs; timber and planting; advantages of small farms; importance of cottages; distress of the poor, and increase of rates.

Of the advantages resulting from small farms, and those of the most profitable size described, Mr. Kent thus speaks, "Every speculative Englishman who travels through the *Austrian Netherlands*, is astonished at the great population of that country, and at the sight of the markets, which are plentiful beyond description. Upon enquiring into the internal state, and regulation of the country, he finds that there are no large farms, no class of men who pass under the character of gentlemen-farmers, acquiring large fortunes merely by superintending the business of farming, but that the whole country is divided into much smaller portions than land is with us, and occupied by a set of laborious people, who in general work for themselves, and live very much upon a footing of equality.

This seems a presumptive proof, that agriculture, when it is thrown into a number of hands, becomes the life of industry, the source of plenty, and the fountain of riches to a country; but that monopolized, and grasped into few hands, it must dishearten the bulk of mankind, who are reduced to labour for others instead of themselves; must lessen the produce, and greatly tend to general poverty.

I shall not attempt wholly to account for the amazing increased price of provisions with us. There are, undoubtedly, many causes which contribute to it; but it is very evident that no single cause affects it, so much as the destructive practice which has prevailed, for near half a century back, of demolishing small farms. This absurd custom, which is not without its advocates, draws its birth from ill-digested calculations; is attended with great cruelty to individuals; and ends in considerable private loss, and public calamity.

The specious inducements are, to avoid trouble, to save expences in repairs,

pairs, and to secure the rent by having more capital tenants.

Granting these arguments their utmost weight, they may be easily confuted.

Those who contribute towards the destruction of small farms, can have very little reflection. If they have, their feelings are not to be envied. Where this has been the practice, we see a vast number of families reduced to poverty and misery, the poor rates much increased, the small articles of provision greatly diminished in quantity and number, and consequently augmented in price.

The increase of farms has a general bad tendency, for as soon as the little schools of industry are grasped into the hands of an over-grown, rapacious farmer, the former occupiers are, at once, all reduced to the state of day-labourers; and when their health or strength fails, there is but one resource; they, and their children, are thrown upon the parish. This has undoubtedly swelled the rates to their present enormous height, more than any cause whatever.

The mechanic and manufacturer next feel the blow. The market wears a different face. The vast number of poultry, the quantity of pork, and a variety of other small articles, of provision, are no longer supplied in their former abundance. The great farmer raises no more of these, than are necessary for his own consumption; because his wife and children will not take the trouble and care of them, or condescend to attend the market, like the wives and children of little farmers. His views are formed upon a large scale, and every thing flows from him in a wholesale channel. And as no man can execute any very extensive business, so well as that which lies in a more contracted space, he must, when he has a great deal upon his hands, neglect many small objects, partly for want of time, and partly because they appear trivial in their nature: and many trifles added together, make a large deficiency upon the whole.

The case is different upon the small farm. Here the tenant's great dependence rests upon trifles merely; and therefore it behoves him to make the most of every thing. As he has no great space to superintend, it lies under his eye at all times, and seasons; he seizes all minute advantages; cultivates every obscure corner; generally accumulates more manure in proportion to his land;

February, 1776.

and considering his animal as well as vegetable produce, has likewise in that a greater proportion.

He does great part of his work with his own hands; and every man works more chearfully, zealously, and diligently for himself, than for another. His wife and children are likewise of great service to him, especially if his gains depend much upon a dairy. And, in general, the children of these little farmers prove the most useful people the country produces. The girls make the best dairymaids; the boys the best gentlemen's bailiffs; the best head-men in larger farms; the best persons to superintend, and manage cattle; and, in a word, the most regular servants, in most capacities.

Upon an estate of one thousand pounds a year, I wish to see something like the following proportion: one farm of 160l. one of 120l. one of 100l. two of 80l. two of 60l. two of 50l. three of 40l. and four of 30l. each. This would be sixteen farms upon a thousand pounds a year, and would be a profitable division to an owner, and to the public. But, instead of this, the generality of large estates do not support above a third part of these families. And I will venture to assert, that the poor rates will be much higher in the latter, than in the former mode of allotment; because a great many families, which would get a decent livelihood upon the farms of 30l. 40l. and 50l. a year, come to the parish, as I have before observed, when they are deprived of this method of supporting themselves.

II. *The Evidence of the Common and Statute Law of the Realm, Usage, Records, History, with the greatest and best Authorities down to the 3d of George III. in Proof of the Rights of Britons throughout the British Empire.* 2s. Williams.

Great authorities and a number of good evidences are here produced in favour of the American claims.

III. *The Law of Liberty, a Sermon on American Affairs, preached at the opening of the Provincial Congress of Georgia, addressed to the Right Honourable the Earl of Dartmouth, with an Appendix, giving a concise Account of the Struggles of Switzerland to recover their Liberty,* by J. J. Zubly, D. D. 1s. 6d. Almon.

By the address already inserted p. 816, the reverend writer's stile and sentiments must be sufficiently known to our readers. His text was James ii. 12. "So speak ye and so do as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty." Which is treated with judgment and perspicuity.

Q

IV. *The*

IV. *The Speech of his Grace the Duke of Manchester, against the Bill to prohibit all Intercourse with the Colonies.* 1s. Kearfly.

This noble Duke shines as a patriot, and brings a variety of arguments to prove that the late bill which he opposed was directly opposite to that great palladium of our liberty, *the bill of rights*.

V. *On Illicit Love, written among the Ruins of Godstow Nunnery, near Oxford, by John Brand, A. B.* 1s. 6d. Wilkie.

Godstow is at present a ruin on the margin of the Isis, at a small distance from Oxford. It was formerly a house of nuns, famous perhaps on no account so much as for having been the burial place of Rosamond, daughter of Lord Clifford, the beautiful paramour of Henry the second. This monarch is said to have built a labyrinth at Woodstock to conceal her from his jealous queen, who, during his absence, when he was called away by an unnatural rebellion of his sons, at the supposed instigation of their mother, found means to get access to her, and compelled her to swallow poison. Frequent walks in this delightful recess, sacred to the moments of contemplation, suggested the following thoughts, for the publication of which, the alarming progress of lewdness, and consequently of licentiousness of manners, which indeed threatens the dissolution of our state, should be accepted as an apology.

The following extract is selected from this agreeable poem for our fair readers. Ah hapless maid! th' ætherial Power began, [ran!]
(While pensive sadness thro' my bosom
What mov'd thee first thy father to disgrace?
[race!
The boast and brand of Clifford's noble
Cou'd icy age thy youthful breast inspire,
Or e'er grey hairs enkindle green desire?
Love's living smile ambition's frowns
devour, [pow'r.
And pleasure flies the rude embrace of
Could Henry's crown a charm so pow'r-
ful prove,
To blanch the negro front of lawless love?
Too justly blam'd! to blast whose fame
conspire [fire!
A lover old, wrong'd Queen, and injur'd
I see a father tear his hoary hairs,
And beat a bosom, rack'd with hopeless
cares;
Invoke high Heav'n on Henry's head to
show'r [pow'r:
The vengeful light'nings of incensed
Bare the red arm against th' adult'rous
flame, [shame!
And hide in dust a darling daughter's

The pray'rs prefer'd—Nor ever move
in vain

The holy lips of age, incens'd by pain.
War's stern alarms their infant loves annoy, [joy.

And black remorse succeeds the blaze of
In vain has Woodstock rear'd her haugh-
ty tow'rs, [bow'rs:

In vain immur'd thee in meand'ring
Eludes no lab'rinth guilt's intrusive eyes,
And conscience follows wheresoe'er she
flies!

How chang'd by absence ev'ry haunt
remains! [pains!

The scene of pleasures past, of present
There mourn, fair maid! till o'er the
murky gloom,

Repentance shine to mitigate thy doom:
By man unheard, unwept; and unfor-
given, [from heav'n!

The mercy earth denies, draw down
The dark retreats stern jealousy
explores, [doors!

Fate's clue conducting thro' the mazy
See guilt at once, and injur'd love ar-
raign, [in vain!

While pity pleads, and mercy moves
Nor sighs, nor pray'rs, nor tears in
torrents shed,

Avert the doom from her devoted
head, [spotted bed!

Till poison's spumy bowl avenge the
Here paus'd the Pow'r! and having
glean'd her store

From ages past, to future fram'd her lore.
Be warn'd, ye fair! (she cried) by Clif-
ford's fate, [await?

What vengeful woes on lawless love
The phantoms, fairy pleasure rais'd,
shall fall, [with gall!

And soon her luscious sweets be dash'd
Still pleasure flies from guilt on flitting
wings, [stings!

And 'mid her flow'rs the serpent sorrow
Transcribe the tale that on this wall is
wrought, [thought!

The tablet hangs a toilette for your
Here look—nor to those flatt'ring mir-
rors fly, [eye;

Where souls are poison'd by the pleasur'd
Nor vainly wish, to future fortunes blind,
Lucretia's face, without her fairer mind!

Think then! and from the crime let
thought refrain, [main!

For transient joys, what lasting ills re-
The fall in vain from honour's height you
mourn;

In vain with tears to ruthless man you
turn:

As soon the streams that down the val-
leys stray,

Shall backwards to their fountains force
a way!

Sooner

Sooner shall frost its freezing pow'rs
forego, [snow,
And Afric's foot be chang'd to Europe's
Than blasted beauty shall its bloom re-
gain, stain!
Or female honour soil'd, remove the

VI. *Adventures of Alonso, containing some striking Anecdotes of the present prime Minister of Portugal, 2 vols. 5s. Bew.*

The most striking anecdotes we shall select next month: the adventures contain some pleasing particulars, and extraordinary events; some of them too extraordinary to be true; however, at last, Alonso is reconciled to his father, survives him, and inherits great wealth. His crime was an intrigue with a married lady, and running away with her, which involved both in numerous evils. Warned by their errors and sufferings, may others avoid their evil footsteps.

VII. *A Letter to Lord Cathcart, concerning the Recovery of Persons drowned and seemingly dead, by Dr. William Cullen. 1s. 6d. Murray.*

The author has displayed great judgment and humanity: he observes, that life doth not cease immediately upon the cessation of the action of the lungs and heart, and the consequent ceasing of the circulation of the blood, but on a certain condition in the nerves and muscular fibres, by which they are sensible and irritable, and on which the action of the heart itself depends. As long as this subsists it is presumed, that the action of the heart and lungs, the circulation of the blood, and therefore all the functions of life may also, though they have many of them long ceased, be again entirely restored. The directions for the recovery of persons drowned, are judicious, and very similar to those already recommended by the London society for the same purpose.

VIII. *An Heroic Epistle to Lord Craven. 1s. Wheble.*

If his Lordship said at the county meeting at Abingdon, "I will have it known there is respect due to a Lord," for which he is here satyriized, we think he justly deserved some of the lines here bestowed upon him, but our poet is not a Juvenal.

IX. *Elegiac Verses to a young Lady on the Death of her Brother, by M. Robinson. 1s. Johnson.*

For, "The first essay of an early muse," commendable.

X. *An Essay on Politeness, to which is prefixed an allegorical Description of the Origin of Politeness, by a young Gentleman. 1s. Law.*

This young gentleman should have much longer visited the two chief places of instruction, "The academy of science, and the university of the world," before he ventured to write on politeness.

Account of a most remarkable and dreadful Accident, taken from the Paris Gazette of Dec. 5, 1775.

ON the 15th of September last the *Modeste* Frigate, commanded by captain Gayat, sailed from Marfeilles for Cape Francois. On the 19th, about half past eleven o'clock, at night, the vessel was struck by lightning, the greatest part of the crew thrown down, several seamen wounded, and two horses that were on board killed dead on the spot. A sulphurous stench and a thick smoke, that came from the hold, soon proclaimed the danger. It was in vain to throw water, the fire encreased; the captain ordered the two boats to be hoisted out, one of them being got out, the crew pressed so precipitately, that it sunk; the fire seized the other, and thus deprived the crew of their last and only resource. The progress of the fire was rapid, the main-mast half burned, fell into the sea, and the whole after-part of the ship was in flames. The sorrowful remainder of the ship's company pressed forward to the fore-castle, as their last asylum, stretching forth their hands to the shore, which was not above four leagues distant, but to which they could not attain, as the wind blew directly off the land. They had no longer time to deliberate, they found they must either perish by the fire, or throw themselves into the sea, with the feeble hopes of being saved on some of the wreck of the vessel; this latter part they embraced at about half past twelve; part of them got upon the main-mast and some planks, which formed a kind of raft, namely captain Gayat and thirty-four others, who remained four days in that dreadful situation, expecting every instant to be swallowed up by the waves.

The cabin-boys and other lads fell off the first, the more weak fell successively, and by their fall advertised their companions that they would not be long ere they followed them. Several became delirious. One asked the captain who was to be the first slaughtered to serve the rest for food?—Another very calmly, asked for money to buy bread to satisfy his hunger. And these poor wretches had at first to confront the cannon

of two ships, which went off as the fire burned down to the gun-deck and heated the ordnance.

At length, on the 23d of September, about ten at night, they perceived by the light of the moon, a vessel. They endeavoured, but in vain, to make themselves be heard by hailing the ship; failing in this attempt, two seamen resolved to swim towards it, and by the help of the sprit-sail yard, they got within hail. It proved to be an English ship, commanded by one Thomas Hubbard, who immediately ordered out his long-boat, and took up captain Gayat and eighteen others (all that remained alive out of the thirty-six) one of them a young man, named Fauquette, as soon as he came on board, lifting to his lips a glass of wine, which was given to comfort him, was suddenly taken with a kind of convulsion, bit the glass with his teeth, and dropped down dead at the feet of his distressed companions.

We have since learned, that a Dutch vessel had taken up eleven of this unfortunate crew, and carried them into Genoa; but have not yet any certain account when or where they were taken up, or what they suffered before they were relieved.

Five others, after suffering inexpressible hardships, were perceived by an Algerine corsair, who took them up. Their number at first was fifteen, who had got on the bowsprit, on which they remained six days without any food, or any kind of liquid but sea-water or their own urine, ten of these unhappy people perished successively, the other five were received by the Algerine captain, with the greatest humanity and tenderness; and having learned from them that others of the crew were doubtless in the same distressful condition, the corsair rowed about for several leagues, but in vain. They found a mast, but no person thereon, the people having been taken up by captain Hubbard. In spite of all the care of the Algerines one of the five died at the end of two days; the four others were conducted to Algiers, and presented to the dey, who sent them immediately to the French consul. The humanity of the Algerine captain did him great honour, and shewed that all are not Barbarians who live in Barbary.

A Copy of the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, entered into by the Delegates of the several Colonies of New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, &c. &c.

in General Congress met at Philadelphia, May 10th, 1775.

A R T I C L E I.

THE name of this confederacy shall henceforth be, the United colonies of North America.

II. The United colonies hereby severally enter into a firm league of friendship with each other; binding on themselves and their posterity, for their common defence against their enemies, for the security of their liberties and properties, the safety of their persons and families, and their mutual and general welfare.

III. That each colony shall enjoy and retain as much as it may think fit to retain of its own present laws, customs, rights, privileges, and peculiar jurisdictions, within its own limits; and may amend its own constitution, as shall seem best to its own assembly or convention.

IV. That for the more convenient management of general interests, delegates shall be elected annually in each colony, to meet in general congress, at such time and place as shall be agreed on in the next preceding congress. Only where particular circumstances do not make a deviation necessary, it is understood to be a rule, that each succeeding congress is to be held in a different colony, till the whole number be gone through, and so in perpetual rotation; and that accordingly the next congress after the present shall be held at Annapolis in Maryland.

V. That the power and duty of the Congress shall extend to the determining on war and peace, the entering into alliances, the reconciliation with Great-Britain, the settling all disputes between Colony and Colony, if any should arise, and the planting new Colonies where proper. The Congress shall also make such general ordinances thought necessary to the general welfare, of which particular assemblies cannot be competent, viz. those that may relate to our general commerce or general currency, to the establishment of posts, the regulation of our common forces: The Congress shall also have the appointment of all officers, civil and military, appertaining to the General Confederacy, such as general treasurer, secretary, &c. &c.

VI. All charges of wars, and all other general expences to be incurred for the common welfare, shall be defrayed out of a common treasury, which is to be supplied by each Colony, in proportion

tion to its number of male polls between 16 and 60 years of age: The taxes for paying that proportion are to be laid and levied by the laws of each Colony.

VII. The number of Delegates to be elected, and sent to the Congress by each Colony, shall be regulated from time to time by the number of such polls returned; so as that one Delegate may be allowed for every 5000 polls. And the Delegates are to bring with them to every Congress an authenticated return of the number of polls in their respective Colonies, which is to be taken for the purposes above-mentioned.

VIII. At every meeting of the Congress, one half of the members returned, exclusive of proxies, shall be necessary to make a quorum; and each Delegate at the Congress shall have a vote in all cases; and if necessarily absent, shall be allowed to appoint any other Delegate from the same Colony to be his proxy, who may vote for him.

IX. An executive Council shall be appointed by the Congress out of their own body, consisting of 12 persons, of whom in the first appointment, one-third, viz. four, shall be for one year, four for two years, and four for three years; and as the said terms expire, the vacancies shall be filled up by appointments for three years, whereby one third of the members will be changed annually; and each person who has served the term of three years as Counsellor, shall have a respite of three years before he can be elected again. This Council, of whom two thirds shall be a quorum, in the recess of the Congress, is to execute what shall have been enjoined thereby; to manage the general continental business and interests, to receive applications from foreign countries, to prepare matters for the consideration of the Congress, to fill up, *pro tempore*, continental offices that fall vacant, and to draw on the general treasurer for such monies as may be necessary for general services, and appropriated by the Congress to such services.

X. No Colony shall engage in an offensive war with any nation of Indians, without consent of the Congress, or Great Council above-mentioned, who are first to consider the justice and necessity of such war.

XI. A perpetual alliance, offensive and defensive is to be entered into, as soon as may be, with the Six Nations; their limits ascertained, and to be secured to them; their lands not to be encroached

on; nor any private or colony purchase to be made by them hereafter to be held good, nor any contract for lands to be made, but between the Great Council of the Indians at Onondaga and the General Congress. The boundaries and lands of all the other Indians shall also be ascertained and secured to them in the same manner; and persons appointed to reside among them in proper districts, who shall take care to prevent injustice in the trade with them; and be enabled at our general expence, by occasional small supplies, to relieve their personal wants and distresses; and all purchases from them shall be by the Congress, for the general advantage and benefit of the United Colonies.

XII. As the new institutions may have imperfections, which only time and experience can discover, it is agreed that the General Congress, from time to time, shall propose such amendments of this Constitution as may be found necessary; which being approved by a majority of the Colony Assemblies, shall be equally binding with the rest of the articles of this Confederation.

XIII. Any and every Colony from Great-Britain upon the continent of North-America, not at present engaged in our association, may, upon application, and joining the said association, be received into the Confederation, viz. Quebec, St. John's, Nova-Scotia, Bermudas, and the East and West Floridas, and shall thereupon be entitled to all the advantages of our union, mutual assistance, and commerce.

These Articles shall be proposed to the several Provincial Conventions or Assemblies, to be by them considered; and, if approved, they are advised to empower their Delegates to agree and ratify the same in the ensuing Congress; after which the union thereby established is to continue firm, till the terms of reconciliation proposed in the Petition of the last Congress to the King are agreed to; till the Acts, since made, restraining the American commerce and fisheries, are repealed; till reparation is made for the injury done to Boston by shutting up its ports; for burning Charlestown; and for the expence of this unjust war; and till all the British troops are withdrawn from America. On the arrival of these events, the Colonies are to return to their former connexions and friendship with Great Britain; but on failure thereof, this Confederation is to be perpetual.

An Election Ball in Poetical Letters, in the Zomerzetsbire Dialect, from Mr. Inkle, a Freeman of Bath, to his Wife at Gloucester: With a Poetical Address to John Miller, Esq; at Bath-easton Villa. By the Author of the New Bath Guide.

The first Ode of the first Book of Horace imitated.

To JOHN MILLER, Esq;

MILLER, 1 whom fair Ierne bore
To grace Britannia's happier shore,
2 Who's genius guides, whose counsel guards
The labours of Bathonian bards,
Survey mankind, and each you'll view
His various path of joy pursue.

There are, in 3 Phaetons who smoke ye,
4 Collecting dust enough to choke ye,
With elbows square, and nodding heads,
And long-tail'd scrambling quadrupeds
Whip round the post—turn sharp—cut neat—
Despise—and frighten all they meet;
Or studious of th' Olympic races,
Keep half a running horse at * Scrase's,
Hedging, and odds, and bets their theme—
By which some knowing ones, I deem,
With zones around their necks have vaulted
5 Tow'rs heav'n, above their peers exalted.

The alderman who pants to grace
6 The golden chain, the sword, and mace;
7 The gripping hunks, whose barns contain
Full many a year's well-hoarded grain,
8 Yet anxious to encrease his store,
Grubs his paternal fields for more,
Would ne'er the boisterous waves be tost on,
To meet their dearest friends at Boston;
9 Though all the treasures were consign'd
them,

Her hapless exiles leave behind them,
10 In stoutest bark would ne'er sustain,
11 The horrors of th' Atlantic main.

12 Secure from wars, and dangerous seas
Colonel Jaghire enjoys his ease;
Buys land, and beever, with Indian gold,
Which some poor English 'Squire has sold;
Kings, lords, and commons he defies,
13 "The town is all my own, he cries,

Q. Horatii Flacci Ode I. Lib. I. ad Mæcenatem.

Mæcenas, 1 atavis edite regibus,
2 O præsidium, & dulce decus meum:
Sunt. quos 3 curriculo pulverem Olympicum
4 Collegisse juvat, metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis: palmaque nobilis
5 Terrarum dominos evehit ad Deos.

Hunc, si mobilium turba Quiritium
Certat 6 tergemini tollere honoribus:
7 Illum, si proprio condidit horreo
Quicquid de Libycis verritur Areis
8 Gaudentem patris turba Sarculo
Agros 9 Attalicis conditionibus
Nunquam dimoveas, ut 10 trabe Cypria
11 Myrtoeum pavidus nauta secet mare.

12 Luciantem Icaris fluctibus Africum
Mercator metuens, 13 otium, & oppidi
Laudat rura sui:

* The Riding-School at Bath.

"That cursed cli mate I've been hurt in,
"And Nabob-making grows uncertain—
"This snug retreat I'm safe from harm in,—
"How sweet that wood! that lawn how
"charming!"

But ah! his passion soon returns,
With restless flames his bosom burns;
14 His bark he rigs, resolv'd once more,
The distant Ganges to explore,
Rather than on his native ground
15 To starve—on fourscore thousand pound.
16 Oft' will you meet old General Drone:
A character at Bath well known;
The rooms and coffee-house he haunts,
17 Drink sometimes tea, and sometimes

Nantz:

Complaining of the gripes and vapours,
He'll ask "what news you've in the papers;
Then cry, "such measures we're pursuing,
"This nation's on the brink of ruin:"—
But urge him to explain her wrongs,—
Down fall the poker and the tongs;
He hums, and haws, and recommends—a—
—Prescription for the—*Influenza*;
In Summer, lounging at Spring-Garden, 18
In Winter, ev'ry door bombarding,
With morning visits duly paid
Down from the Crescent to Parade,
19 His head he'll in the pump-room poke
To catch some stale, unmeaning joke,
With news and nonsense for the day,
20 To drive his irksome hours away.

20 Pierc'd with the fife's, and trumpet's voice,
Britannia's warlike youth rejoice;
21 The blended sounds transport their ear,
22 While trembling, anxious mothers fear—
These heroes should desert their quarters,
To Scotland to entice their daughters.

23 The northern blast, and driving rains
Sir Hardy Thickset well sustains;
24 Whether the hind, or wily fox
His fleet hounds urge o'er vales and rocks,
He drives the chase with perseverance,
25 Nor heeds his tender wife's endearance,
At night returning to console her—
With feats of Bowman and of Jowler.

25 For me—the verdant ivy Guerdon
(Which you, Sir, have my brows conferr'd on)
With many an artless rhyme I jingle,
26 Gives me with loftier bards to mingle:
27 Me, to enjoy thy cool cascade,
Thy nodding grove, and checker'd shade,

1 Amox rescit rates
Quassas, 15 indocilis pauperiem pati.
16 Est qui 17 nec veteris pocula Massici,
2 Nec partem solido demere de die
Spernit; 18 nunc viridi membra sub arbute
Stratus;

19 nunc ad aquæ lene caput sacræ.
20 Multos castra juvant, & lituo tubæ
21 Permissus senitus, 22 bellaque matribus
Detestata.

23 Manet sub Jove frigido
Venator ateneræ conjugis immemor:
24 Deus visa est catulis cervæ fidelibus,
Seu rupit teretis Marsus aper plagas.
25 Me doctarum Hederæ præmia frontium
26 Diis miscet superis: 27 me gelidum nemus,

And

28 And view the smiling nymphs advance,
 29 To join with thee the festive dance,
 (While every charm of art and nature
 Conspires to grace thy Fete Champetre)
 Thy kind indulgence has allow'd,
 30 And sets me 'bove th' ignoble crowd;
 31 Content, if sweet Euterpe deign
 To hear my humble pipe/complain;
 Or when beside the Winter fire,
 With careless hand I sweep the lyre,
 32 The gay fantastic Polyhymny
 Visit the corner of my chimney,
 Inspiring notes of joy and mirth,
 That please, and perish in their birth:
 33 But if thy fair, thy matchless dame
 Approve my verse, and stamp my fame,
 In concert with well-judging Riggs,
 Assign to me her myrtle sprigs,
 And lead me through th' Aonian path
 To join the vocal swans of Bath,
 Not * Madge in all her glory'drest,
 Shall rear to high her tow'ring crest,
 34 I'll soar above all vulgar eyes,
 And bear my plumage to the skies.

The Election Ball in Poetical Letters.

L E T T E R I.

Mr. Inkle to his Wife Mrs. Dinah Inkle, at Gloucester. Containing Female Accomplishments—Preparations for the Ball—Absurdity of former Ages in Point of Dress and Manners.

—AND so, as I told thee before, my dear wife,—
 I'll go to the ball tho' it cost me my life—
 —Must I be shut up, till like poor neighbour Snarler [parlour?
 I be smok'd like a Joss, in mine own little No—I'd have thee to know that I walks pretty stout [gout;
 Zince I've vound an invallible cure vor the Vor the doctor I've try'd has with wedges and pegs [legs,
 Zo stretch'd out my zinews and hammer'd my Zo suppl'd the joint by tormenting the tendon— [down,—
 My heel I can raise, and my toe I can bend And will venture vor once to get out of the bilboes [elbows;
 And shake at the ball both my legs and my Besides in a late correspondence-between us You said I'd a pretty poetical genus,
 That my taste was as good, and my verse as sublime—
 And I knows I've as easy a knack at a rhyme As what's his name—he there—that made zuch a joke [Voke;
 Of our poor couzin Zim, and the blunderhead Like him I'll ne'er make any creature uneasy, Zo I hopes my descriptions will equally please'e.
 You may talk, my dear wife, of your old-fashion'd veast [at least,
 That would last vor a month, or a vortnight

28 *Nympharumque leves 29 cum Satyris chori*
 30 *Secernunt populo: 31 si neque tibias*
Euterpe cehibet: 32 nec Polyhymnia
Lesboum refugit tendere barbiton:
 33 *Quod si me Lyricis vatibus inferes,*
 34 *Sublimi feriam sidera vertice.*

* The Heroine of the subsequent poem.

Where aldermen's wives, and their daughters would guttle, [bottle,
 And the husbands get drunk o'er a pipe and a You may boast, if you please, that your country of Glo'ster [it cost her,
 Will be drunk vor a twelvemonth, whatever I thinks our good member is var more polite
 To give us an elegant dance vor the night,
 And invite at the low rooms the nobles to zupper, [upper;
 While Voke of no vashion drink tea at the And zince zuch profound estimation I'm had in, [ding,
 And can talk to a lord without paying a vad—I thinks it the best entertainment of all,
 To taste the sweet cream of a quality ball,
 And thither I'll go, tho' I stumps upon crutches,
 To bear the *bun mits* of a duke or a dutchess.
 Our Margery too, who's a girl of discretion,
 And known to most persons of rank and condition,

Is out of all patience, if chance you admire Th' indelicate veast of an old country 'quire,
 She says, there be zomething zo vulgar and nasty, [pasty,

In greazing your mouth with a hot venison Which the freemen of Bath all expected to veast on [of Bath-easton;
 With their generous friend the good 'Squire In pudding there's zomething zo clumsy and clunch,

And zomething zo vilthy, zo stinking in punch, Nay the vows 'twould be strange and exceed all belief, [beef;
 Shou'd a freeman of Bath love a zurloin of And as var as I judge from our eating and drinking— [thinking.

Our members be much of the zame way of And now I must tell thee, dear wife, how thy daughter [taught her;
 Makes a progre's in all the vine things thou hast Not like thy old grand-mother Dorothy Distroff,
 Who'd spin half a day without taking her vilt off;

She'll dance a cotilion—make verses—draw vaces— [Graces.

Read novels—zing catches—and study the She've a great many pretty Vrench words at command, [stand,

That zound vastly zweet, yet I can't under-Vor Vrench is a language zo very genteel,
 That a vew little words will imply a great deal,
 Zo very concise, and zo given to vary,

'Tis in vain to apply to your vocabulary—
Zavee weaver, Bong Tong—that's as much as to zay

We grow more-polite and improve ev'ry day,
 That vor eating and drinking we know the best rules, [and vools,
 And our vathers and mothers were blockheads
 That dress, cards, and dancing, alone shou'd engage

This var more enlighten'd and delicate age.

You must know too, that Madge has a wonderful passion

To appear like a lady of very high vashion,
 Zo I'll tell thee, dear Dinah, how well she contriv'd

The very virst moment her ticket arriv'd;

She

She was pleas'd to be zure—but as often
I've bid her

In weighty concerns she took time to consider,
Then with preſence of mind flying up to the
garret, [carrot,
Brought down my old wig, that's as red as a
And to it ſhe went, dear, ingenious, zweet
zoul,

Drawing up the old caul 'till it vitted her pole,
Then with dripping and flour did ſo baſte it
and frizzle,

The hairs all became of a beautiful grizzle;
Thoſe curls which a barber would view with
deſpair, [and zuch care,

She did coax, twiſt, and twine, with zuch ſkill,
With combs, pins, and paſte, make ſuch fre-
quent attacks on, [Caxon;

She triumph'd at length—and ſubdu'd the old
Which done, ſhe the front in a cuſhion did
wrap, [cap;

Till the voretop ſtood up like a grenadier's
On which all her jewels at once ſhe diſplay'd
Bought of Zolomon Zmouch—who was leav-
ing off trade;

What a bargain was there, vor zo trifling a
zum! [my thumb!

Not a diamond, or pearl, that was leſs than
Unus'd to zuch vine decorations as theſeom,
And ſtuck with a poſie as thick as a beſom,
The merry old Bob gave his ringlets to ſlow,
And dangle like zauſages all in a row.

What now wouldſt thou think cou'd re-
main to be done, [Ton?

To make our dear Madge more completely the
Vaſt aſleep as I lay, and of thee, my dear,
dreaming,

On a sudden I heard a moſt horrible ſcreaming,
Zuch diſcord zoon wak'd me, when vorth
from the caſement [ment,

I threw on a sudden mine eyes with amaze-
Vor, as zure as I live, there was Madge in
her ſmock, [cock!

Laying hard at the tail of our old dunghill
She've pluck'd'n—and pull'd'n—and torn from
the ſtump [rump,

All the veathers that cloath'd his unfortunate
And I would I could tell the dear wife of my
boiom, [em,

How featly her daughter doth cut and diſpoſe
But to vit a deſcription to voke at a diſtance,
Requires zupernatural aid and aſſiſtance,

I never can make it quite handſome and clever
Unleſs *Polly Hymny* will grant me a favour,
Which freemen and poets demand at their
pleaſure, [ſure:

Whenever they chuſe it—to alter their mea-
To a cap like a bat.

(Which was once my cravat)

Part gracefully platted and pinn'd is,

Part ſtuck upon gauze

Reſembles mackaws

And all the vine birds of the Indies.

But above all the reſt

A bold Amazon's creſt

Waves nodding from ſhoulder to ſhoulder,

At once to zurprize

And to raviſh all eyes,

To frighten and charm the beholder.

In ſhort, head and feather

And wig altogeth'er

With wonder and joy would delight 'e,

Like the picture I've zeen

Of th' adorable queen

Of beautiful, bleſt Otaheitee.

Who gave zuch a ball,

To our merry men all,

And there did zo frik it and dance it,

Zome thought her as vine,——

And zome did opine,

'Twas Venus herſelf in her *Transit*.

But Madge at the rooms,

Muſt beware of her plumes,

Vor if Vulcan her veather embraces,

Like poor lady *Laycock*,

She'll burn like a haycock,

And roaſt all the Loves and the Graces.

Oh! I wiſh you could zee, my dear ſpoſe,
all this while

How ſhe copies your zweet irrefiſtible ſmile!

How ſhe zimpers, and prinks, while the glaſs
is before her,

And calls all the Cupids around to adore her;

With a grace and an air zo genteel and becoming,

Signiora *Squallina*'s new minuett humming,

Now backwards ſhe moves, now her ſteps doth
advance, [glance,

With the zame winning ogle, the zame killing

Which beam'd from your eyes, with zuch lul-
tre divine,

My marrow they pierc'd, in the year thirty nine,

And made me at once zo my ſenſes forget,

I fears I have hardly recover'd them yet,

For why ye muſt ſtucco, and whitewaiſh your
vaces [embraces)

(A' vaſhion which Madge with zuch rapture
Then ruddle them over like ſheep vor the mar-
ket, [dark yet;

I muſt own, my dear wife, I am quite in the

But have no kind of doubt, ſhe be quite in the right

As the world all allows—'tis extremely polite,

Your vine travel'd ladies, old madam *Van-Crone*,

And lady *Rouge-Dragon* declare tis the *Ton*.

Now why need I tell how her throat ſhe doth raiſe,

How *ſhove* up her boiom, and *ſhove down* her ſtays?

Vor to make a young lady a true polite figure,

You muſt cramp up her zides, that her breafte
may look bigger, [nah,

And her's thoſe of a chicken as yet, my dear Di-

Stand vorth vull as plump, and as jolly as thine are;

And why ſhould ſhe leave any charm for con-
jecture, [picture,

Like the vigure you zee in your grandmother's

With her neck in a ruff, and her waſt in a girdle,

And her throat like a ram's that is caught in a
hurdle,

Her head like the baptiſt's when plac'd in a
charger—— [enlarge her,

I'm zure, my dear wife, you have long'd to

You never as yet did thoſe beauties conceal,

Which nature intended your ſex to reveal;

And I'm happy that Madge has acquir'd zuch
a ſpice [vice,

Of your excellent manners, and wholeſome ad-

Has the ſpiit, the taſte, the good nature, and ſente,

To treat all mankind at zo ſmall an expence;

And whiſt I inſtruct her that path to purſue,

Zo well pointed out, zo well trodden by you,

I'm zure, my dear Dinah, you never can think ill

Of your ever zincere, and affectionate INKLE.

[Letter II. in our next.]

The

The History of the present Session of the Irish Parliament (Continued from p. 63.)

Saturday, Dec. 16.

MR. solicitor-general presented heads of a bill for licensing hawkers and pedlars; as did Sir Lucius O'Brien, heads of a bill to continue the act for granting a bounty on the exportation of corn.

The house in a committee (Dr. Ratcliffe in the chair) went through the heads of a bill for the exchange of Glebe lands, and ordered the same to the lord lieutenant: and also made a further progress in the White-boy bill.

Mr. Mason reported the resolutions of the committee of the whole house, on the petitions of lord Clive, Mr. Ellis, and Mr. Jenkinson, (See page 62) when it was agreed that the expence of executing the office of vice treasurer should not exceed three thousand five hundred pounds a year; and of the office of clerk of the pells, the sum of three hundred and fifty pounds a year.

Monday, Dec. 18.] The house went into a committee, (Mr. Warden Flood in the chair) on heads of a bill for the better ascertaining the fees to high sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, clerks of the crown, clerks of the peace, gaolers, and others, upon discharging prisoners on crown prosecutions. The committee was empowered to receive a clause to settle the salaries of some county treasurers; that for the county of Tipperary had been formerly allowed 40*l.* a year; it was proposed to augment it to 80*l.* a year, and after great diversity of opinions it was settled at 70*l.*

Sir John Blaquiere said he had formerly thrown out, that he conceived it to be the universal wish of gentlemen, that no transmisses should be sent over after Christmas; but he had since been assured by several respectable members, that the many important businesses before the house could not be gone through before the recess. It was therefore thought proper not to introduce the revenue bill before Christmas; yet it were to be wished that some day should be limited for the introduction of private bills, and hinted a fortnight after the recess. But no question was put upon it.

Mr. Burton (of Carlow) presented heads of a bill for incorporating a company of subscribers for promoting and carrying on the navigation of the river Barrow, and to enable them to regulate the trade thereof.

A farther progress was made (in a committee) on the heads of a bill to prevent and punish tumultuous risings.

Tuesday, Dec. 19.] The house went into a committee, (Mr. Langrishe in the chair) on heads of a bill for the relief of the creditors of William Howard.—This bill is intended to include the said Howard in the bankrupt act, and make the effects of Abraham Grear responsible to the creditors of both: Mr. Grear was heard by council against the bill.

The house went into a committee, Sir Lucius O'Brien in the chair, on heads of a bill to continue for seven years the bounty on the exportation of corn, and went through the same.

When the speaker had resumed the chair, it
February, 1776.

was ordered that the house, with their speaker, do attend the lord lieutenant with those heads of a bill, and request that they may be transmitted into Great Britain in due form.

Mr. Bourke jun. presented heads of a bill for the better regulating the Work-house and Foundling hospital, and the funds thereof.

The house then went into a committee, (Mr. Neville in the chair,) on heads of a bill for establishing a militia for the defence of this kingdom.

Mr. Shiel presented heads of a bill to enable the magistrates of the county of Dublin to act in the city, and those of the city to act in the county.

Wednesday, Dec. 20.] Mr. Langrishe presented heads of a bill to explain and amend certain acts for the better supplying the city of Dublin with corn, meal, and flour. Committed for to-morrow.

The house resolved into a committee, (Mr. Langrishe in the chair,) and finished the heads of a bill to prevent and punish tumultuous risings.

Dr. Clement presented a petition from the corporation for maintaining and employing the poor in the county of the city of Dublin, setting forth the public utility of the house of industry, and praying assistance for carrying it on; which was read and referred to a committee.

Mr. Malone presented the following five money bills, returned from England, viz.

1. A bill for granting to his majesty an additional duty on beer, ale, strong waters, wine, tobacco, &c.

2. A bill for granting to his majesty several duties upon vellum, parchment, and paper.

3. A bill for granting to his majesty several lean duties.

4. A bill for granting annuities to such persons as shall voluntarily subscribe towards raising the sum of 175,000*l.* And,

5. A bill for granting to his majesty an additional duty upon the several goods and merchandizes therein mentioned (on corn, meal, and flour imported.)

These bills were severally read, and ordered to receive a second reading to-morrow.

Dr. Clement moved for a committee to compare the bills returned with the transmisses, and report any and what alterations have been made; which was appointed accordingly.

The house then went into a committee, (Mr. Lloyd in the chair,) on heads of a bill to make perpetual the act for preventing delays of justice by reason of parliament. The committee generally approved the purport of the bill, but several gentlemen thought it better to continue it for ten years, which was agreed to, and the amendments made accordingly.

Thursday, Dec. 21.] The bill to grant the old and new additional duties, was read a second time.

On the question being put that the bill be committed, Dr. Clement reported from the committee of comparison, that this money bill had been altered in England, by leaving out the two clauses relative to the 4000 troops allowed to be sent abroad, according to his ex-

cellency's message; and the question passed in the negative.

Mr. Malone moved that this bill be rejected, which was carried *nem. con.*

Mr. Ogle then moved, *that the bill be burnt before the door of the parliament-house, by the hands of the common hangman, and that the sheriffs of Dublin be ordered to see it done.*

Mr. Malone replied, the bill was returned under the great seal of England, and it would be a great indignity to it.

Mr. Robert French was against the motion; he could wish he said, the house would act with firmness, but it should also regard its own dignity.

Mr. Ogle answered, the great seal would help to burn it; and he never should regard the great seal when it was affixed to an affront to the house.

Mr. solicitor-general said he did not imagine any affront was intended by the alteration.

Mr. Ogle replied, it was a great affront to refuse, what the benevolence of parliament had granted in compliance with a request of his majesty. It was also an affront to a right honourable gentleman, (Sir John Blaquiere) and it was offered by the head of the Bloomsbury gang, (Mr. Rigby) in revenge for what was said by the right honourable gentleman, against that man's insolence in urging in the British parliament that it could tax Ireland; and in this case he must bear testimony, and give his praise to the real candor and honest zeal of the right hon. gentleman;—he then withdrew his motion.

Mr. Malone then presented new heads of a bill in the room of that which was rejected, which were read and committed for that afternoon.

The stamp bill was then read a second time, and rejected *nem. con.* on Dr. Clement's reporting these words, *and such commissioners and inferior officers as shall be appointed by the lord lieutenant*, had been added in England.

Mr. Malone then presented new heads of a stamp bill, which were read and committed for that afternoon.

The bill for levying the loan duties.

The bill for the new tontine, and

The bill for granting a duty on the importation of corn, meal and flour, were severally read a second time, and committed for tomorrow.

The house then went into a committee, Mr. Malone in the chair, on the new stamp-bill.

Mr. Bourke, jun. moved to amend a clause, by adding words to the same purport with those added in England.

Mr. Ogle, Mr. Ponsonby, Mr. Dillon, Sir Lucius O'Brien and Mr. Bushe opposed the amendment, as re-echoing the alteration made in Great Britain; Mr. solicitor-general and Mr. attorney-general defended it, as necessary, and not giving any new power to the lord lieutenant, but solely to replace such officers as may die or be removed:

The question was put on the amendment, Ayes, 61; Noes, 39.

The heads of a bill being gone through, Mr. Malone moved that the report be now received; this was opposed, and the house divided, Ayes, 61; Noes, 39.

The report was then made, and the heads of a bill ordered to his excellency.

The house then went into a committee, (Mr. Malone in the chair,) on the new heads of a bill for the old and new additional duties.

These heads of a bill had been brought in, at the request of several gentlemen, exactly the same of those sent over to England, but those in administration had expressed a desire that the two clauses omitted in the transcripts should also be omitted in this bill.

When the question was put that the preamble be postponed, Sir Lucius O'Brien read an amendment to the preamble, containing a recital of the message requesting the 4000 men and the cheerful compliance of the house. A debate then ensued, whether the preamble be postponed or not, which lasted near three hours. Mr. William Brabazon Ponsonby, thought the old preamble would be sufficient, as did also Mr. Yelverton; but Mr. Burgh was of opinion the amendment was necessary. He said he supposed the reason why the English attorney-general had cut out the two clauses, was because they said it should be lawful for his majesty to take 4000 men out of the 12000 men stipulated to be left at all times in this kingdom for its defence; whereas that officer might think the royal prerogative could do it without the authority of parliament. On this ground the tenure of keeping 12000 men in this kingdom hung on a very slender thread; the house was in a critical situation if they sent the bill just as it was sent back to them, they sacrificed their privileges; if they did not, but reinstated those clauses, they risked not only the bill, but might open a dangerous dispute with a nation stronger than this. A middle way ought therefore be adopted, and the best medium would be to cut out the clauses, and have a formal recognition of the compact, to have 12000 men, always here inserted in the preamble.

After this, Mr. attorney general, Mr. Provoost, Sir John Blaquiere, Mr. Solicitor General, Mr. Langrishe, Mr. Mason, Mr. Bourke, and Mr. Prime serjeant Dennis, spoke, to postpone the preamble till it was known whether the two clauses would be admitted or rejected, and Mr. Barry Barry, Mr. Daly, Mr. Ogle; Mr. Burgh, Mr. Conolly, Mr. Bushe, and Mr. Robert French, on the contrary.

The question was put to postpone the preamble,

Ayes, 100; Noes, 74.

Mr. Burgh then said, since the alteration of money bills was become a constant practice, it was fitting the house should shew a proper resentment, and let the English ministry know if they altered bills, they would risk part of the supplies. To that end he would propose a diminution of the grants to testify indignation; but that diminution should be but small, that the revenue should not be much hurt. In the first enacted clause, which
lays

lays a duty of two shillings on every barrel of beer or ale, he moved, in the room of *two shillings*, to insert the words *one shilling and eleven pence three farthings*. This amendment was defended by Mr. Burgh, Mr. William Brabazon Ponsonby, Mr. Ogle, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Barry Barry: and opposed by Mr. Langrishe, Mr. Carlton, Mr. Fortescue, Colonel Brown, Mr. Attorney General, and Mr. Serjeant Dennis.

The committee divided on the question for the amendment, Ayes, 71; Noes, 94.

Mr. Chapman moved, instead of the words *four pence* on the new duty on home made spirits, the words *three pence* should be inserted, This passed in the negative without telling.

The two clauses which had been rejected in England were then read, and Mr. Bourke, junior, moved to expunge them. This brought on a fresh altercation. Mr. Conolly, Mr. Yelverton, and Mr. Barry, spoke for retaining the clauses, and Mr. Solicitor General against it. Mr. Barry proposed an amendment, by inserting in their place a recognition of the compact for 12000 men, and a recital of the message and answer. This amendment was opposed by Mr. Provost, and defended by Mr. Grattan.

The question was put :

Ayes, 75 ; Noes, 94.

Mr. Burgh, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Bushe, and Mr. Yelverton then spoke for the two clauses, and Mr. Attorney General against them. The question was put that these clauses should stand part of those heads of a bill. The committee divided again,

Ayes, 71 ; Noes, 93.

The clauses being thus rejected, the preamble was read, and Sir Lucius O'Brien revived his motion of amending it, which was defended by Mr. Burgh, and opposed by Mr. Provost. The committee divided,

Ayes, 61 ; Noes, 88.

The bill being gone through the committee, the speaker took the chair, and Mr. Malone moved that the report be now received. Mr. Burgh moved the question of adjournment, on which the house divided,

Ayes, 50 ; Noes, 86.

Mr. Maloné then reported, and Sir Lucius O'Brien again proposed his amendment to the preamble, on which the house divided again,

Ayes, 50 ; Noes, 81.

The heads of a bill were then ordered to the lord lieutenant, and it being near three o'clock in the morning, the house adjourned till the same day.

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from p. 56.)

SINCE the reduction of Chamblee and the Surrender of St. John's, the provincials have extended their conquests in Canada by the capitulation of Montreal. The terms insisted on by the inhabitants (the garrison having previously abandoned the town) were as follows :

Article 1. That the citizens and inhabi-

tants of Montreal, as well individuals, as religious orders and communities, without any exceptions, shall be maintained in the free possession and enjoyment of their rights, goods, and effects, moveable and immoveable, of what nature soever they may be.

2. That the inhabitants, French and English, shall be maintained in the free exercise of their religion.

3. That trade in general, as well within the province as in the upper countries and parts beyond the seas, shall be carried on freely as heretofore, and passports shall be granted for that purpose.

4. That passports shall also be granted to those who may want them, for the different parts of this province, or elsewhere, on their lawful affairs.

5. That the citizens and inhabitants of the town and suburbs of Montreal shall not be compelled, on any pretence whatsoever, to take up arms against the mother country, nor to contribute in any manner towards carrying on war against her.

6. That the citizens and inhabitants of the town and suburbs, or any other part of the country, who have taken up arms for the defence of this province, and are taken prisoners, shall be set at liberty.

7. That the courts of justice shall be established for the determination of property, and that the judges of the said courts shall be elected by the people.

8. That the inhabitants of the town shall not be subjected to lodge troops.

9. That no inhabitants of the country, or savages, shall be permitted to enter the town, until the commandant shall have taken possession and provided for the security thereof.

General Montgomery's Answer :

I DO hereby certify that the above articles were presented to me, to which I have given the following answer :

The city of Montreal having neither ammunition, artillery, troops, nor provisions, and having it not in their power to fulfil one article of the treaty, can claim no title to a capitulation.

The continental army have a generous disdain of every act of oppression and violence. They are come for the express purpose of giving liberty and security. The general, therefore, engages his honour to maintain, in the peaceable enjoyment of their property of every kind, the individuals and religious communities of the city of Montreal.

The inhabitants, whether English, French, or others, shall be maintained in the free exercise of their religion.

The present unhappy contention between Great-Britain and her colonies, puts it out of his power to engage for freedom of trade to the mother country, nor can he make a general promise of passports. As far as it may consist with the safety of the troops, and the public good, he shall be happy to promote commerce, and for that purpose promises to grant passports for the upper countries when required.

The general hopes to see such a provincial virtuous convention assembled, as will enter with zeal into every measure that can contribute to set the civil and religious rights of this, and her sister colonies, on a permanent foundation. He promises for himself, that he will not compel the inhabitants of the town to take up arms against the mother country, or contribute towards the expence of the present war.

The continental army came into this province for its protection; they therefore cannot consider their opposers as taking up arms for its defence.

It is not in the general's power to engage for the return of prisoners. Motives of humanity will induce him to use his interest for their return to their families, provided it can be done without endangering the public safety.

Speedy measures shall be taken for establishing courts of justice, upon the most liberal plan, conformable to the British constitution.

The inhabitants shall not be burthened with troops, but when necessity requires it, of which necessity the general must be judge.

The inhabitants of the country, and savages, shall not enter the town till the guards are posted.

To-morrow morning, at nine o'clock, the continental troops shall take possession of the Recollects Gate; the proper officers must attend with the keys of all public stores, upon the quarter-master-general, at nine o'clock, at the Recollects Gate.

This engagement is understood, and declared to be binding on any future commanding officer of the continental troops that may succeed me in this district.

Montreal, Nov 12, 1775.

RICHARD MONTGOMERY.

To counterbalance these advantages in Canada, Lord Dunmore has erected the King's standard in the province of Virginia; to which great numbers have repaired both white and black. He has likewise obtained some signal advantages over the Virginians, the particulars of which have not yet transpired.

But previously to this measure, his excellency caused the following proclamation to be issued, which has spread a general alarm.

"AS I have entertained hopes that an accommodation might have taken place between Great Britain and this colony, without being compelled, by my duty, to this most disagreeable, but now absolutely necessary step, rendered so by a body of armed men, unlawfully assembled, firing on his majesty's tenders, and the formation of an army, and that army now on their march to attack his majesty's troops, and destroy the well disposed subjects of this colony; To defeat such treasonable purposes, and that all such traitors, and their abettors, may be brought to justice, and that the peace and good order of this colony may be again restored, which the ordinary course of the civil law is unable to effect, I have thought fit to issue this my proclamation, hereby declaring, that until

the aforesaid good purposes can be obtained, I do, in virtue of the power and authority to me given by his majesty, determine to execute martial law, and cause the same to be executed throughout this colony; and to the end that peace and good order may the sooner be restored, I do require every person capable of bearing arms to resort to his majesty's standard, or be looked upon as traitors to his majesty's crown and government, and thereby become liable to the penalty the law inflicts upon such offences, such as forfeiture of life, confiscation of lands, &c. And I do hereby farther declare all indentured servants, negroes, or others (appertaining to rebels) free, that are able and willing to bear arms, they joining his majesty's troops, as soon as may be, for the more speedily reducing this colony to a proper sense of their duty, to his majesty's crown and dignity. I do farther order, and require, all his majesty's liege subjects, to retain their quit-rents, or any other taxes due, or that may become due, in their own custody, till such time as peace may be again restored to this at present most unhappy country, or demanded of them for their former salutary purposes, by officers properly authorised to receive the same."

The body of armed men alluded to in the above proclamation, were those, who, on an attempt being made to burn the town of Hampton by Captain Squire, assembled, and defeated that design. The force that was sent to execute the cruel order for burning the town consisted of an armed schooner and three tenders; these had cut thro' the boats that had been sunk to block up the harbour, but a body of rifle men having joined a party of the Virginian regulars, received them so warmly, that captain Squire was obliged to retreat, and to abandon one of his tenders.

The provincials, exulting on this victory, were not a little mortified on seeing the above proclamation, which gives encouragement to slaves to free themselves from the yoke of their masters, and to take up arms against them; a licence which none of the governors on the continent had hitherto ventured to grant.

This provocation has called together not only the Virginian troops, but those also of the adjoining colonies; and even a naval force is said to be preparing to lend assistance to the military to pursue the governor thro' land and water, and to make his escape impracticable. How this affair will terminate we will not venture to foretell. The trial however, will in a great measure decide the question that has hitherto been doubtful, whether the friends of government are or are not considerable in that province.

Very much unlike the conduct of lord Dunmore to the Virginians is that of governor Tryon towards the inhabitants of New York; he tells his people in the mildest manner, that, having obtained his majesty's permission to withdraw from his government, seeing no hope of restoring harmony, he expected

pected soon to be obliged to avail himself of his majesty's indulgence.

It has given me great pain, says he (in a letter directed from the ship, *Duchess of Gordon*, to the mayor of New York) to view the colony committed to my care, in such a turbulent state, as not to have afforded me, since my arrival, any prospect of being able to take the dispassionate and deliberate voice of its inhabitants, in a constitutional manner, upon the resolution of parliament for composing the present ferment in this province.

I owe it to my affection to this colony, to declare my wish, that some measure may be speedily adopted for this purpose; as I feel an extreme degree of anxiety, in being witness to the growing calamities of this country, without the power to alleviate them.

Of the same benevolent and conciliating disposition governor Franklin appears to be, who, on calling the assembly of New Jersey together, to transact such business as the exigencies of the province required, told them in a candid manner, how much his majesty lamented that his American subjects were so lost to their own interest, as neither to accept the resolution of the house of Commons of Feb. 20, nor make it the basis of a negotiation which probably might have led to some plan of accommodation:—apprized them of his majesty's firm resolution to pursue the most vigorous efforts to reduce his rebellious subjects to obedience; but hoped, that men of sense, and friends to peace and good order, would see their error before it was too late, and that they would concur in restoring the public tranquillity on the terms held out by his majesty and the parliament.

He likewise informed them of the orders which his majesty's naval commanders had received, to proceed against such sea-port towns and places, that were accessible to his majesty's ships, as should offer any violence to the king's officers, or should raise any troops, erect any military works, or make any attempt to plunder any public magazine of arms or ammunition.

He acquainted them, moreover, that, if he had followed the advice of his best friends, he would ere this, like other governors, have sought an asylum on board one of his majesty's ships; but that, in full confidence of the affection of the people over whom he was appointed to preside, he had avoided that step, and persuaded the other crown officers to do the same, lest it should be attributed to a well-grounded apprehension of violence, and of course subject the colony to be more immediately considered as in actual rebellion, and be productive of mischiefs which it was his earnest desire to prevent; but at the same time he entreated the assembly, that, if they would not, or could not, be answerable for the safety of himself and his subordinate officers, to tell him so in plain terms: for, said he, as sentiments of independency are by some men of present consequence openly avowed, and essays are already appearing in

the public papers, to ridicule the people's fears of that horrid measure, and remove their aversion to republican government, it is high time every man should know what he has to expect. If, as I hope, you have an abhorrence of such design, you will do your country an essential service, by declaring it in so full and explicit terms as may discourage the attempt. You may always rely on finding me ready to co-operate with you in every proper expedient for promoting peace, order, and good government; and I shall deem it a particular happiness to have an opportunity of being instrumental in saving this province from the present impending danger.

We have not yet been favoured with the assembly's answer to this address; but doubt not of the assembly's candor in affording safety to the king's governor and officers, who thus, confiding in the people's love, entrusted their persons to their protection.

Whatever influence these pacific recommendations may have upon the people within doors to whom they are addressed, they seem to take no other effect without doors, than just to preserve the persons in office from insult. The whole continent continues still to be in motion, and every colony is not only providing for its own particular safety, but likewise to assert the common cause with proportionable force. They are busy too in forming a marine; but it must be long before they can be formidable at sea.

The house of representatives in the province of Pennsylvania have recommended to all male white persons within their province, who are within the ages of 16 and 60, and who are not conscientiously scrupulous of bearing arms, to join the military association in that province forthwith; and to all those who are thus scrupulous and conscientious, to contribute an equivalent in money. They have, at the same time, ordered the sum of 80,000*l.* to be struck in bills of credit, for answering the present exigencies of the province, in order that the associators may be allowed all necessary charges for their respective services.

The like has been done in the province of Massachusetts-bay, and in other provinces. The representatives of the Massachusetts have ordered notice to be given to all the officers and minute men, who on the alarm on the 19th of April last marched from home for the defence of the colony, against the ministerial troops, to make up their account of time and travel on that occasion, in order to be paid for their service; and also for all innholders, and others, who afforded money or entertainment to the said minute-men, to make up their account, in order to receive satisfaction for the same; and it is likewise ordered, that all who served in the character of field officers, whether of the militia or minute-men, should make up their accounts, colonels at the rate of 12*l.* per month, lieutenant-colonels 9*l.* 10*s.* majors 8*l.* and adjutants 3*l.* 12*s.*

At the same time, a kind of censure was passed upon some of the troops, who on that occasion marched to the place of rendezvous, but returned again without leave, whereby not only the lives of their worthy friends and fellow-countrymen left in the field, but also the rights and liberties of their country were greatly endangered: to avoid such unworthy behaviour for the future, it was ordered and expected, that officers and privates of the militia faithfully attend their duty on all such occasions, and that they do not quit their posts until regularly dismissed.

The Assembly of the Massachusetts have passed an act to encourage privateering at sea, and granting commissions for that purpose. This precedent has encouraged the representatives of other colonies to issue out like commissions, in consequence of which a very considerable naval force is actually fitting out; so that a pyratival war may now be said to be declared by sea, of advantage only to the daring and desperate.

It appears already, by undoubted information, that one ship, of inestimable value to the provincials, has fallen into the hands of their privateers, namely, the *Nancy*, Hunter, a transport vessel, on board of which they found 30 tons of cartridges, 2500, others say 15,000, stand of small arms, two brass 24 pounders, two brass 18 pounders, one 13 1 half inches, and some smaller mortars, with a proportionable number of shells, some say no less than 30,000. This capture appears to be of the greater importance, as it enables the provincial army to keep in awe the regulars in Boston. The following letter, which is said to be authentic, and written by a gentleman who arrived in England by the very last ship from Boston, will place this matter in a clearer light:

"THE troops from Bunker's Hill (says the letter-writer) went into winter quarters a very few days before I quitted Boston, which was on the 16th of December; those in Boston had broke up camp about a fortnight before; all in good spirits, and in better health than could be expected after so late a campaign. No part of the fleet sent from England and Ireland with supplies had arrived when we left Boston; but we had the pleasure of seeing five sail standing into the harbour as we came away, and which from their size we judged were from Europe; a sight truly pleasing to us,—how much more to those who had not our prospect of plenty!—Fuel was weekly issued out only, there not being a sufficiency to afford a greater supply; and every regiment had old houses and wharfs assigned to them contiguous to their quarters, to serve in lieu of better firing.

"I do not recollect whether you saw Charles-Town side in that forwardness to give you any idea of its present strength, nor can I with words well describe the plan;—suffice it to say, that we thought 600 men, commanded by two field officers, so fully sufficient to protect it against the whole rebel army, that the bushes are levelled, and the neck left open for their approach.

"After saying thus much on the favourable side, I must confirm the report you have, no doubt, heard, of the capture the rebels have made at sea, of an ordnance brig, containing a mortar, and, I fear, so many loaded shells, as to prevent our attempting to burn the barracks by bombarding them, for fear of a return; however, I still imagine they will be glad to keep Tom Fool's bagain, as we are so much superior in point of artillery.

"Several other vessels have been surprised by their insignificant bomb-boats. I trust it will not last, and that they will pay dear for all in the spring. Indeed, I make no doubt of it, if the force intended arrives early enough to act."

This letter, which is apparently written by a friend to government, destroys the credibility of another letter circulated in the papers, importing, that, on the 16th of December, a great mutiny had happened in the American camp; that the generals Lee and other officers, endeavouring to use violence in quelling the tumult, had been killed; that the regulars had taken advantage of the confusion, and, marching forth to the number of 5000, had slaughtered 300 of the enemy.

The house of assembly of representatives, in Rhode-Island, have passed an act making it death to correspond with the enemies of the colony.

A letter from Rhode-Island gives an account of a plundering party of cruisers, tenders, and transports, who lately surrounded Gold island, Hope island, Dutch island, and other islands in Narraganset-bay, in order to make prize of sheep and cattle; that, after cruising about, firing, and frightening the inhabitants, for near a fortnight, they had carried off about 40 head of cattle, and near 100 sheep; that they had fired on Bristol and Pupaquadi, and upon James-town; and that they had cut away the masts and bow sprits of a great number of vessels in the creeks and harbours.

An English man of war having entered Port-Royal harbour, in Martinico, in pursuit of an American vessel, and also cast anchor before St. Peter's, in which were twelve vessels from the same continent, the French commandant complained to the English captain of this breach of the law of nations, and insisted that he should release the prisoners he had taken, and restore the goods he had seized; which, it is said, were complied with.

Major Rogers, who, the papers said, had raised a regiment in favour of the provincials, has solemnly contradicted that report, and declared himself a prisoner upon parole.

We have purposely avoided saying any thing concerning the capture of Quebec. Most people are of opinion that it is in the hands of the provincials; but, from what is said in the public papers, we own we can see no sufficient grounds to believe it.

We shall, therefore, conclude our account of American affairs for the present with a letter

letter from George-Town, in Maryland, dated Nov. 26, which has nothing improbable in it to destroy its credibility:—"Major Conolly, with three companions, are just taken five miles above Hagat's-town, on their way to Fort Pitt. Conolly had been this summer at Boston, where he presented a plan of operation for the back settlement to general Gage, which met the general's approbation, and he was now in his way to put it in execution. He was made lieutenant-col. commandant, was to proceed to Fort Detroit, where Capt. Lord, who is now at the Illinois with two companies of the Royal Irish, was to meet him with the field-pieces and stores that are there. Conolly was to raise a regiment, and as many Indians and partizans as he could: to enable him to do this, he had power to promise every person that entered into the service 300 acres of land

when the troubles were over, and what other pecuniary rewards he might think proper; was to appoint and commission all the officers under him, which commissions were to be confirmed by lord Dunmore. With this force he was to penetrate through the country, in order to cut off the communication between the Southern and Northern colonies, destroy Fort Pitt and Fort Fincaitle, if the Americans should make any resistance, and meet lord Dunmore by the 20th of April next at Alexandria, when he (Dunmore) was to land an army under the cannon of the ships of war. Conolly's companions were one Cameron, who is now a lieutenant, with a promise of promotion, and one Dr. Smith, who says he was to be surgeon of Conolly's regiment. They were examined before the committee. On searching their portmanteaus a copy of Conolly's plan was found."

P O E T R Y.

Sir Eldred of the Bower, and the Bleeding Rock, two Legendary Tales. By Miss Hannah More. (Concluded from p. 66.)

P A R T II.

ONCE—'twas upon a summer's walk,
The gaudy day was fled;
They cheated time with cheerful talk,
When thus Sir Ardolph said:
"Thy father was the firmest friend
"That e'er my being blest;
"And every virtue Heaven could send,
"Fast bound him to my breast.
"Together did we learn to bear
"The targe and ample shield;
"Together learn'd in many a war,
"The deathful spear to wield."
"To make our union still more dear,
"We both were doom'd to prove
"What is most sweet and most severe
"In heart-dissolving love.
"The daughter of a neighbouring knight
"Did my fond heart engage;
"And ne'er did Heav'n the virtues write
"Upon a fairer page.
"His bosom felt an equal wound,
"Nor sigh'd we long in vain;
"One summer's sun beheld us bound
"In Hymen's holy chain.
"Thou wast Sir Eldred's only child,
"Thy father's darling joy;
"On me a lovely daughter smil'd,
"On me a blooming boy.
"But man has woes, has clouds of care,
"That dim his star of life—
"My arms receiv'd the little pair,
"The earth's cold breast, my wife.
"Forgive, thou gentle Knight, forgive,
"Fond foolish tears will flow;
"One day like mine thy heart may heave,
"And mourn its lot of woe.
"But grant, kind Heaven! thou ne'er may'st
 know
"The pangs I now impart;
"Nor ever feel the deadly blow
"That rives a husband's heart.

"Beside the blooming banks of *Tay*,
"My angel's ashes sleep;
"And wherefore should her Ardolph stay,
"Except to watch and weep?
"I bore my beauteous babes away
"With many a gushing tear,
"I left the blooming banks of *Tay*,
"And brought my darlings here.
"I watch'd my little household cares,
"And form'd their growing youth;
"And fondly train'd their infant years
"To love and cherish truth."
"Thy blooming Birtha here I see,"
Sir Eldred strait rejoin'd;
"But why thy son is not with thee,
"Resolve my doubting mind."
When Birtha did the question hear,
She sigh'd, but cou'd not speak;
And many a soft and silent tear
Stray'd down her damask cheek,
Then pass'd o'er good Sir Ardolph's face,
A cast of deadly pale;
But soon compos'd, with manly grace
He thus renew'd his tale:
"For him my heart too much has bled,
"For him, my darling son,
"Has sorrow prest my hoary head,
"But—Heav'n's high will be done!
"Scarce eighteen winters had resolv'd,
"To crown the circling year,
"Before my valiant boy resolv'd
"The warrior's lance to bear.
"Too high I priz'd my native land,
"Too dear his fame I held,
"To oppose a parent's stern command,
"And keep him from the field.
"He left me—left his sister too,
"Yet tears bedew'd his face—
"What could a feeble old man do?—
"He burst from my embrace.
"O thirst of glory, fatal flame!
"O laurels dearly bought!
"Yet sweet is death when earn'd with fame—
"So virtuous Edwy thought.
"Full manfully the brave boy strove,
"Tho' pressing ranks oppose;

"But

" But weak the strongest arm must prove
 " Against an host of foes.
 " A deadly wound my son receives,
 " A spear affails his side :
 " Grief does not kill—for Ardolph lives
 " To tell that Edwy died.
 " His long-lov'd mother died again
 " In Edwy's parting groan :
 " I wept for her, yet wept in vain—
 " I wept for both in one.
 " I wou'd have died—I fought to die ;
 " But Heaven restrain'd the thought,
 " And to my passion clouded eye
 " My helpless Birtha brought.
 " When lo ! array'd in robes of light,
 " A nymph celestial came ;
 " She clear'd the mists that dimm'd my sight—
 " Religion was her name.
 " She prov'd the chastisement divine,
 " And bade me kiss the rod ;
 " She taught this rebel heart of mine
 " Submission to its God.
 " Religion taught me to sustain
 " What nature bade me feel ;
 " And piety reliev'd the pain
 " Which time can never heal."
 He ceas'd—With sorrow and delight
 The tale Sir Eldred hears,
 Then weeping cries—" Thou noble Knight,
 " For thanks accept my tears.
 " O Ardolph, might I dare aspire
 " To claim so bright a boon !—
 " Good old Sir Eldred was my sire—
 " And thou hast lost a son.
 " And tho' I want a worthier plea
 " To urge so dear a cause ;
 " Yet, let me to thy bosom be
 " What once thy Edwy was.
 " My trembling tongue its aid denies ;
 " For thou may'st disapprove ;
 " Then read it in my ardent eyes,
 " Oh ! read the tale of love.
 " Thy beauteous Birtha !" —Gracious power,
 " How could I e'er repine,"
 Cries Ardolph, " since I see this hour ?
 " Yes—Birtha shall be thine."
 A little transient gleam of red
 Shot faintly o'er her face,
 And every trembling feature spread
 With sweet disorder'd grace.
 The tender father kindly smil'd
 With fulness of content,
 And fondly eyed his darling child,
 Who, bathful, blush'd consent.
 O then to paint the vast delight
 That fill'd Sir Eldred's heart,
 To tell the transports of the Knight,
 Wou'd mock the Muse's art.
 But every kind and gracious soul,
 Where gentle passions dwell,
 Will better far conceive the whole,
 Than any Muse can tell.
 The more the Knight his Birtha knew,
 The more he priz'd the Maid ;
 Some worth each day produc'd to view,
 Some grace each hour betray'd.
 The virgin too was fond to charm
 The dear, accomplish'd Youth ;
 His single breast she strove to warm,
 And crown'd, with love, his truth.

Unlike the dames of modern days,
 Who *general* homage claim,
 Who court the *universal* gaze,
 And pant for public fame.
 Then Beauty but on merit smil'd,
 Nor were her chaste smiles fold ;
 No venal father gave his child
 For grandeur, or for gold.
 The ardour of young Eldred's flame
 But ill cou'd brook delay,
 And oft he press'd the maid to name
 A speedy nuptial day.
 The fond impatience of his breast
 'Twas all in vain to hide,
 But she his eager suit repress'd
 With modest, maiden pride.
 When oft Sir Eldred press'd the day
 Which was to crown his truth,
 The thoughtful Sire wou'd sigh, and say,
 " O happy state of youth !
 " It little reck's the woes which wait
 " To scare its dreams of joy,
 " Nor thinks to-morrow's alter'd fate
 " May all those dreams destroy.
 " And tho' the flatterer, Hope, deceives,
 " And painted prospects shews :
 " Yet man, still cheated, still believes,
 " Till death the bright scene close.
 " So look'd my bride, so sweetly mild,
 " On me her beauty's slave ;
 " But whilst she look'd, and whilst she smil'd,
 " She sunk into the grave.
 " Yet, O forgive an old man's care,
 " Forgive a father's zeal ;
 " Who fondly loves must greatly fear,
 " Who fears must greatly feel.
 " Once more in soft and sacred bands,
 " Shall love and Hymen meet ;
 " To-morrow shall unite your hands,
 " And—be your bliss complete !"
 The rising sun inflam'd the sky,
 The golden orient blush'd ;
 But Birtha's cheeks a sweeter die,
 A brighter crimson flush'd.
 The Priest, in milk white vestments clad,
 Perform'd the mystic rite ;
 Love lit the hallow'd torch that led
 To Hymen's chaste delight.
 How feeble language were to speak
 Th' immeasurable joy
 That fir'd Sir Eldred's ardent cheek,
 And triumph'd in his eye !
 Sir Ardolph's pleasure stood confest,
 A pleasure all his own ;
 The guarded rapture of a breast
 Which many a grief had known.
 'Twas such a sober sense of joy
 As Angels well might keep ;
 A joy chas'd by piety,
 A joy prepar'd to weep.
 To recollect her scatter'd thought,
 And shun the noon-tide hour,
 The lovely bride in secret fought
 The coolness of her Bower.
 Long she remain'd—th' enamour'd Knight,
 Impatient at her stay,
 And all unfit to taste delight
 When Birtha was away ;
 Betakes him to the secret Bower ;
 His footsteps softly move ;

Impell'd by every tender power,
He steals upon his love.

O, horror! horror! blasting light!
He sees his Birtha's charms,
Reclin'd with melting, fond delight,
Within a stranger's arms.

Wild frenzy fires his frantic hand,
Distracted at the sight,

He flies to where the lovers stand,
And stabs the stranger Knight.

"Die, traitor, die, thy guilty flames
Demand th' avenging steel!"—

"It is my brother, she exclaims,
'Tis Edwy—Oh farewell!"

An aged peasant, Edwy's guide,
The good old Ardolph fought:

He told him that his bosom's pride,
His Edwy he had brought.

O how the father's feelings melt!
How faint, and how revive!

Just so the Hebrew Patriarch felt!
To find his son alive.

"Let me behold my darling's face
And bless him ere I die!"

Then with a swift and vigorous pace
He to the Bower did hie.

O sad reverse!—Sunk on the ground
His slaughter'd son he view'd,

And dying Birtha close he found
In brother's blood imbrued.

Cold, speechless, senseless, Eldred near
Gaz'd on the deed he had done;

Like the blank statue of *Despair*,
Or *Madness* grav'd in stone.

The father saw—so Jephthah stood,
So turn'd his woe-fraught eye,

When the dear, destin'd child he view'd,
His zeal had doom'd to die.

He look'd the woe he could not speak,
And on the pale corse prest

His wan, discolour'd, dying cheek,
And silent, sunk to rest.

Then Birtha faintly rais'd her eye,
Which long had ceas'd to stream,

On Eldred fix'd with many a sigh
Its dim, departing beam.

The cold, cold dews of hastening death
Upon her pale face stand;

And quick and short her failing breath,
And tremulous her hand.

The cold, cold dews of hastening death
The dim, departing eye,

The quivering hand, the short quick breath
He view'd—and did not die.

He saw her spirit mount in air,
Its kindred skies to seek;

His heart its anguish could not bear,
And yet it wou'd not break.

The mournful Muse forbears to tell
How wretched Eldred died:

She draws the Grecian * Painter's veil,
The vast distress to hide.

N O T E.

* In the celebrated Picture of the sacrifice of Iphigenia, Timanthes having exhausted every image of grief in the by-standers, threw a veil over the face of the father, whose sorrow he was utterly unable to express.

Plin. Book xxxv.

February, 1776.

* * * * *

Yet Heaven's decrees are just, and wise,
And man is born to bear:
Joy is the portion of the skies,
Beneath them, all is care.

T H E E N D.

The Bleeding Rock: A Legendary Tale.

—The annual wound allur'd
The Syrian damsels to lament his fate,
In amorous ditties all a summer's day;
While smooth Adonis from his native Rock
Ran purple to the sea, supposed with blood
Of Thammuz yearly wounded.

Milton.

W HERE beauteous Belmont rears its mo-
dest brow

To view Sabrina's silver waves below,
Liv'd Lindamira; fair as beauty's queen,
The same sweet form, the same enchanting
mein;

With all that softer elegance of mind
By genius heighten'd, and by taste refin'd.
Yet early was the doom'd the child of care,
For love, ill-fated love subdued the fair.
Ah! what avails each captivating grace,
The form enchanting, or the finish'd face?
Or what, each beauty of the heav'n-born
mind,

The soul superior, or the taste refin'd?
Beauty but serves destruction to insure,
And *sense*, to feel the pang it cannot cure.
Each neighb'ring youth aspir'd to gain her
hand,

And many a suitor came from many a land.
But all in vain each neighb'ring youth inspir'd,
And distant suitors all in vain admir'd.
Averse to hear, yet fearful to offend,
The lover she refus'd she made a friend:
Her meek rejection wore so mild a face,
More like acceptance seem'd it, than disgrace,

Young Polydore, the pride of rural swains,
Was wont to visit Belmont's blooming plains,
Who has not heard how Polydore cou'd throw
Th' unerring dart to wound the flying doe?
How leave the swiftest at the race behind,
How mount the courser, and outstrip the wind?
With melting sweetness, or with magic fire,
Breathe the soft flute, or strike the louder lyre?
From that fam'd lyre no vulgar music sprung,
The Graces tun'd it, and Apollo strung.

Apollo too was once a shepherd swain,
And fed the flock, and grac'd the rustic plain,
He taught what charms to rural life belong,
The social sweetness, and the sylvan song;
He taught, fair wisdom in her grove to woo,
Her joys how precious, and her wants how
few!

The savage herds in mute attention stood,
And ravish'd *echo* fill'd the vocal wood;
The sacred sisters, stooping from their sphere,
Forgot their golden harps, intent to hear.
Till Heav'n the scene survey'd with jealous
eyes,

And Jove, in envy, call'd him to the skies.

Young Polydore was rich in large domains,
In smiling pastures and in flowery plains,

S

With

With these, he boasted each exterior charm,
To win the prudent, and the cold to warm;
To act the tenderness he never felt,
In sorrow soften, and in anguish melt.
The sigh elaborate, the fraudulent tear,
The joy dissembled, and the well feign'd fear,
All these were his; and his the treach'rous art
That steals the guileless and unpractis'd heart.

Too soon he heard of Lindamira's fame,
'Twas each enamour'd shepherd's fav'rite theme;

Return'd the rising, and the setting sun,
The shepherd's fav'rite theme was never done,
They prais'd her wit, her worth, her shape,
her air!

And even inferior beauties thought her fair.

Such sweet perfection all his wonder mov'd;
He saw, admir'd, nay, fancied that he lov'd:
But Polydore no real passion knew,
Lost to all truth in feigning to be true.
No sense of tenderness could warm a heart
Too proud to feel, too selfish to impart.

Cold as the snows of *Rhodope* descend,
And with the chilling waves of *Hebrus* blend;
So cold the breast where vanity presides,
And mean self-love the bosom-feelings guides.

Too well he knew to make his conquest sure,

Win her soft heart, yet keep his own secure.
So oft he told the well-imagin'd tale,
So oft he swore,—how shou'd he *not* prevail?
Too unsuspecting not to be deceiv'd,
The well-imagin'd tale the nymph believ'd:
She lov'd the youth, she thought herself belov'd,
Nor blith'd to praise whom every maid approv'd.

Alas! that youth, from Lindamira far,
For newer conquest wages cruel war;
With other nymphs on other plains he roams,
Where injur'd Lindamira never comes;
Laughs at her easy faith, insults her woe,
Nor pities tears himself had taught to flow.

And now her eyes soft radiance seem'd to fail,

And now the crimson of her cheek grew pale,
The lily there, in faded beauty, shews
Its sickly empire o'er the vanquish'd rose.

Devouring sorrow marks her for his prey,
And slow and certain mines his silent way.
Yet, as apace her ebbing life declin'd,
Increasing strength sustain'd her woman's mind.

"O had my heart been hard as his," she cried,

"An hapless victim thus I had not died:

"If there be gods, and gods there surely are,

"Insulted virtue doubtless is their care.

"Then hasten, righteous Heaven! my tedious fate,

"Shorten my woes, and end my mortal date:

"Quick let your power transform this failing frame,

"Let me be any thing but what I am!

"And since the cruel woes I'm doom'd to feel,

"Proceed, alas! from having lov'd too well;

"Grant me some form where love can have no part, [heart.

"Nor human weakness reach my guarded

"If pity has not left your blest abodes,

"Change me to flinty adamant, ye Gods;

"To hardest rock, or monumental stone,
"Rather than let me know the pangs I've known:

"So shall I thus no farther torments prove,
"Nor taunting rivals say, "she died for love."

"For sure if aught can aggravate our fate,

"'Tis scorn, or pity from the breast we hate."

She said,—the Gods accord the sad request;

For when were pious pray'rs in vain address'd?

Now, strange to tell! if rural folks say true,

To harden'd rock the stiffening damsel grew;

No more her shapeless features can be known,

Stone is her body, and her limbs are stone.

The growing rock invades her beauteous face,

And quickly petrifies each living grace;

The stone her stature nor her shape retains,

The nymph is vanish'd, but the rock remains.

Yet wou'd her heart its vital spirits keep,

And scorn'd to mingle with the marble heap.

When babbling fame the fatal tidings bore,

Grief seiz'd the soul of perjurd Polydore;

Despair and horror robb'd his soul of rest,

And deep compunction wrung his tortur'd breast.

Then to the fatal spot in haste he hied,

And plung'd a deadly poniard in his side:

He bent his dying eyes upon the stone,

And, "Take, sweet maid," he cried, "my

parting groan."

Fainting, the steel he grasp'd, and as he fell,

The weapon pierc'd the rock he lov'd so well;

The guileless steel assail'd the mortal part,

And stabb'd the vital, vulnerable heart.

The life-blood issuing from the wounded stone,

Blends with the crimson current of his own;

And tho' revolving ages since have past,

The meeting torrents undiminish'd last;

Still gushing out the sanguine stream amain,

The standing wonder of the stranger strain.

Now once a year, so rustic records tell,

When o'er the heath resounds the midnight bell;

On eve of midsummer, that foe to sleep,

What time young maids their annual vigils

keep,

The * tell-tale shrub fresh gather'd to declare

The swains who false, from those who constant

are;

When ghosts in clanking chains the church-

yard walk,

And to the wondering ear of fancy talk:

When the scar'd maid steals trembling thro'

the grove,

To kiss the tomb of him who died for love:

When, with long watchings, *care*, at length

oppress,

Steals broken pauses of uncertain rest;

Nay, *grief* short snatches of repose can take,

And nothing but *despair* is quite awake:

Then, at that hour, so still, so full of fear,

When all things horrible to thought appear,

Is perjurd Polydore observ'd to rove

A ghastly spectre thro' the gloomy grove;

Then to the rock, the Bleeding Rock repair,

Where, sadly sighing, it dissolves to air.

Still when the hours of solemn rites return,

The village train in sad procession mourn;

N O T E.

* Midsummer men, consulted as oracular

by village maids.

Pluck

Pluck every weed which might the spot disgrace,
[place.

And plant the fairest field-flow'rs in their
Around no noxious plant, or floweret grows,
But the first daffodil, and earliest rose :

The snow-drop spreads its whitest bosom here,
And golden cowslips grace the vernal year :

Here the pale primrose takes a fairer hue,

And every violet boasts a brighter blue.

Here builds the wood-lark, here the faithful dove

Laments her lost, or woos her living love.

Secure from harm is every hallow'd nest
The spot is sacred where true lovers rest.

To guard the rock from each malignant sprite,
A troop of guardian spirits watch by night;
Aloft in air each takes his little stand,
The neighbouring hill is hence call'd Fairy-Land *.

N O T E.

* By contraction Failand, a hill well known in Somersetshire: not far from this is the Bleeding Rock, from which constantly issues a crimson current.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

From the London Gazette, Nov. 28.

Hague, Nov. 18.

THE effects of the late storm of the 14th instant appear, by accounts from all parts of this province, to have been much more dreadful than was at first apprehended. Commerce has suffered greatly by the many vessels lost on our coasts, near the Texel; in the Zuyder sea, at the mouth of the Maese, and more particularly on the sea-coast of Holland, which is in many places covered with wrecks and merchandise. The violence of the north-west wind (which blew on the 14th the whole day) had raised the tide in the morning to a very uncommon height; and the waters on the ebb being prevented, by the continuance of the storm, from returning, in the evening were increased to such a degree, as to occasion inundations in many parts of North and South Holland, and even in the Province of Utrecht. Among the towns partly or intirely overflowed, are those of Amsterdam, Munikendam, Edam, Horn, Dort, Rotterdam, Beverwyk, Delfhaven, and Maalsluys. All the districts in the neighbourhood of Heuden were under water, as also the country bordering on the river Y, between Haarlem and Amsterdam, and on the opposite shore of that river in North Holland, and the country lying at the mouth of the Maese near Rotterdam, particularly the islands of Blankenbourg and Roosenbourg. The force of the wind and waves was so great, that a ship at Amsterdam, bound to Petersburg, was carried over two dykes between Musden and Amersfort, and thrown to the distance of two hundred yards on the land. The dykes are damaged in many places by this tempest; but, wherever there appeared any breaches, the inhabitants, by their great diligence and activity, immediately repaired them, and by that means prevented the ruin of the country. But, notwithstanding their vigilance, the waters rise above the level of the dykes, and overflowing the country, carried away with the torrent, houses, cattle, furniture, &c. and some persons have perished. The fishing-towns also have suffered greatly by the loss of their boats. By the most exact inquiries it has been found, that the rise of the waters was, at this time, eight inches higher than they were in the year 1717. Workmen are employed in repairing the damages; and the communication between Haarlem and Am-

sterdam, which had been interrupted, is now open.

Paris, Jan. 6.] They write from Chénouais, that an enraged wolf had devoured or wounded, in two days, twenty-nine persons, besides a great number of cattle, in the different places through which it ran. As soon as it was known the curate of Douzy de Royal, named Chapaize, near Cluny, attended by several of his own parishioners, went in pursuit of it, but without success; but the next day the Sieur de Ghardonnay, with nine persons, after seven hours pursuit had the good fortune to kill it. This wolf was about two feet in height, in length four feet and a half, from the snout to the trump, and its under jaw was almost without teeth, and the creature is supposed to have been about nine years old.

The Sieur Joseph Seson de Menezes, governor of Fernambucca in the Brazils, in a letter to the Portuguese government, makes mention of the death of Andrew Vidal de Negreiroe, at Stara, the capital of a province of that name, at the age of 124 years, who enjoyed the use of his senses even to the last. He was superior magistrate of that city in 1772, and several times filled the place of judge, to the satisfaction of every one. He was father to thirty sons and five daughters who, with their descendants, amounted to 188, of whom 149 were alive in 1773. They lived all in one house, under the wise tuition of their progenitor, and formed a most respectable patriarchy.

St. Jago, in Guatimala, August 1.] The burning mountain, called Pacavita, seemed by earthquakes, and subterraneous noises, to threaten an eruption, which really happened on the 2d of July, at eleven o'clock at night, preceded by a most violent report; after which a lava of nitrous and sulphurous matter poured down the side of the mountain, which threw up clouds of cinders and smoak, which consumed near forty leagues of the district of St. Antonio Cuchutepeque. The town of St. Christophal Amaticlan was entirely deserted; from nine cavities in this mountain, the flaming lava continues to run to the South Sea. It is now feared that the Pecay Grande will also break out, as it is in a vast agitation, which will finish the destruction of the valley of Pan-chul, in which stands the town of St. Jago, the capital of the province.

Constantinople, Nov. 17.] The captain Pacha arrived here yesterday with his fleet, bringing with him most part of the treasure of Chiek Dahir. Ibrahim Sebak, minister to the latter, is brought in chains on board one of the ships. A chest was found at Sceyde, containing the gold and most precious jewels belonging to Chiek Dahar; this treasure was the most prevailing motive of the war which Aboudaah carried into Syria.

Leghorn, Dec. 13.] It is said that the companies of the trade of France and England, have made representations to the Empress of Russia, on account of the damage they sustained during the late war, by the capture of their ships in the Levant, and for which the court of France demands 10,000 sequins, and that of England 80,000. It is added, that the Empress has given those two representations to general Annibal to be examined, with orders, if they are found to be just, to pay what they require.

Constance, Dec. 17.] Maximilian Baron de Rodt, brother to the late Prince and Cardinal of that name, has been unanimously elected Prince Bishop of Constance.

Madrid, Dec. 18.] The last advices from Cadiz, import, that they are very busy in fitting out all the men of war that were employed in the last expedition against the Algerines; besides which two ships of the line and a frigate were arrived there from Carthage, and twelve more men of war were expected from Ferrol; all which were supposed to be intended for another expedition against those Barbarians.

Hague, Dec. 21.] His Britannic Majesty has solicited the States General to dispose of their six battalions of Scots troops for his use, to serve against the Americans towards the ensuing campaign; and in case their High Mightinesses should wish to have their standing army complete, to raise six battalions of national troops in lieu of them, for his Britannic Majesty's account. The representatives for Zealand and Utrecht are the only ones who immediately consented, but the rest seem to make various objections, amongst which the Province of Holland objected, that it is incon-

sistent with a commercial state to involve themselves in any quarrel, if not put to it by extraordinary exigencies. Another Province observed, that when the Scots Troops return from America, the Republic then will be burthened with the expences of the additional national troops, and will have a stronger standing army than is consistent with the constitution. Although the above request of Great-Britain seems to meet with opposition, yet as his Serene Highness the Prince Stadholder is greatly inclined to it, there is no doubt but it will be carried.

Our Politicians are astonished to find the great confidence which the Court of Great-Britain puts in that of Russia; for, as we are informed from very good authority, the auxiliary Troops which Russia has offered, are to be placed in the different Fortresses of the Electorate of Hanover; and all the Hanoverian Troops, almost to a man, are to be sent to do execution against the Americans.

Paris, Dec. 25.] The Count de St. Germain has laid the following changes in the military before his Majesty, who, it is said, has already agreed to several of them.

1. The abolition of all the Carabineers.
2. Ditto the Horse Grenadiers.
3. Ditto the two companies of Musqueteers.
4. A reduction of the Light Horse and Gens d'Arms (of the Guards) to fifty men in a company.
5. Ditto of the King's to 150 per company, instead of 400, which they now are.
6. To form three Regiments of French Guards, instead of one, and that one of them be alternately at Court; the others to guard Paris. And several other regulations.

Paris, Jan. 1. An ordinance was this day published, which grants a general pardon to all deserters, by which it is computed that upwards of twenty thousand men will return to the service. By the same ordinance it is decreed, that deserters shall not for the future be punished with death, but be sent to work at the fortifications for a longer term than their engagement in the military service.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

December 5.

THE king has been pleased to grant a charter of incorporation to the governor, &c. of Greenwich hospital, by the name of the commissioners and governors of the royal hospital for seamen in the county of Kent.

9.] A man made information at the office in Bow-street, that he had that morning been robbed of 373 guineas, which he was bringing to town to buy goods; but some suspicion arising on his examination, that he meant a fraud, he was threatened with being committed if he did not discover the truth, which so terrified him, that he ingenuously confessed that he came from Ireland with an intent to sue the hundred, being told there, that if he swore to his being robbed between sun and sun,

he might recover from the hundred whatever sum he should pretend to have lost. On the high-constable of the hundred being made acquainted with this intended fraud, and declining to commence a prosecution against the man, he was discharged.

29.] Yesterday, by order of the lord mayor, the king's proclamation for the distribution of prizes, taken during the rebellion in America, was read at the Royal Exchange and at Holborn-bars by the common cryer.

An order is issued for an immediate account to be given of the number of armed vessels under forty guns, fit for immediate service, distinguishing the size of each, and the number of guns they carry.

Jan. 1.] Yesterday arrived a transport from Bolton at Dover, after a very short passage; it is

is said she brings a confirmation of the taking of the Nancy, Hunter; the particulars are as follow: she stood in for a pilot, when a boat with eight men put off, and told them they would pilot them in; but no sooner had they got on board, than they drew their hangers and pistols, and insisted on carrying her into Portsmouth instead of Boston. She had on board, besides what has been mentioned, fifteen thousand stand of small arms, and a large brass mortar, upon a new construction.—A ship from London to Penfacola, is said to be taken by an armed schooner, and carried into Charles-town, South Carolina: she had on board two thousand five hundred stand of arms, two hundred and fifty barrels of gunpowder, a large quantity of blankets, and other stores, for the garrison.—And two transports laden with powder and military implement, which failed under convoy of one of the English men of war, are also said to be taken and carried into Philadelphia.

3.] This day his Majesty in council was pleased to order a proclamation to be issued, for giving a bounty of forty shillings to able bodied seamen, and twenty shillings to able bodied landmen, and ordinary seamen, to serve on board his Majesty's fleet.

12.] Yesterday morning his Majesty went to Clapham Common to review the first and second battalion of foot, lately arrived from Minorca, accompanied by his Grace the Duke of Argyle, and several other General Officers; after which they were immediately ordered to embark for America.

Orders are sent to Plymouth for an old 20 gun ship to be fitted out immediately, which is to go to the Cove of Cork, to receive on board such seamen as enter for his majesty's service.

The Triton man of war, which is now fitting out at Plymouth, and will shortly sail for America, is to take on board cloathing for 8000 troops.

MARRIAGES.

Peter Auriol Drummond, Esq; second son to his grace the archbishop of York, to Miss Milnes, only daughter of Pemberton Milnes, Esq; of Wakefield.—The Right Hon. the Marquis of Granby, to lady Mary Isabella Somerset, youngest sister to the duke of Beaufort.

DEATHS.

John Barker, Esq; at Bath, Rear Admiral of the White.—Sir Richard Spry, Rear Admiral of the White, in Devonshire.—Admiral Sir Charles Saunders, knight of the Bath, member for Heydon, in Yorkshire, Admiral of the Blue squadron, lieutenant general of the marines, and elder brother of the Trinity-House, in Spring-gardens.—The Right Hon. Thomas, earl of Cassilis, at Cullean, in Scotland, one of the sixteen peers thereof.—Robert Dods, Esq; at Edinburgh, Marchmont herald at arms.—The Right Hon. Lady Dowager Martha Chedworth, at Saville-house, Leicester-fields.—Mrs. Irwine, relict of the late lieutenant-general Alexander Irwine, and mother to the present lieutenant-general Sir John Irwine, K. B.—Mr. Thomas Weston, a celebrated comedian, of the Theatre-Royal, Drury-Lane.—John Owen, Esq; at Bath, lieutenant-general of his majesty's forces, and colonel of the 49th regiment of foot.—John Scot, Esq; major-general of his majesty's forces, and colonel of the 26th regiment of foot, at Balmorie, in Scotland.—Lieut. Col. James Prevost, colonel commandant of the first battalion of the Royal American regiment of foot.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Carlsw, February 3.

LAST week was committed to Maryborough gaol, by the right hon. lord Knappton, Stephen Doughany, charged with delivering a threatening letter from the White Boys to Mrs. Brereton.

On Sunday night last, the 28th ult. Paul Murphy and William Kilfoyle, charged on oath with being White Boys, and assaulting Philip Connor, a messenger of the hon. house of commons, were apprehended at Ballyshanduff, near Portarlinton, Queen's-county, by a serjeant and 12 men of the militia of Mountmellick, after a most violent resistance; and next day committed to Maryborough gaol, by Jonathan Clarke, Esq; one of his majesty's justices of the peace for the Queen's-county. The readiness with which this militia attended the call, and the firmness they executed the order of the civil magistrate, deserves the warmest thanks of the public.

Last Wednesday as Mr. Henry Weeks, of Leighling-bridge, was returning from the funeral of Mr. Blanchfield, he unfortunately missed his way, and was smothered in the snow, between Castlecomer and Old Leighlin.

Cork, Feb. 3.] The Dublin post which should have arrived here on Monday night did

not come in till one o'clock on Wednesday evening; and the post which should have arrived last night, did not come in till eight o'clock this morning, on account of the great fall of snow, which rendered the roads almost impassable.

Londonderry, Jan. 30.] Early on Sunday morning last a dreadful fire broke out in the house of Mr. John Ferguson, in Letterkenny, which consumed the same and three others. The wind being high, spread the flames with amazing fierceness, and no water being to be had on account of the frost, in order to save the whole town from destruction, three houses were pulled down to stop the progress of the fire. The unfortunate sufferers have lost all their goods, furniture, &c. (particularly Mr. Ferguson) to a considerable amount. What serves to aggravate their calamity is, a strong suspicion of the mischief being done designedly, and six persons, two men and four women, are committed to gaol in consequence of this suspicion.

Feb. 16.] Tuesday last two of the officers belonging to the East India Packet lately drove in here by distress of weather, set off express for Dublin, on their way to London, with dispatches of the greatest consequence. We have

not, however been able to come at any certain account of their contents; but it is whispered, that affairs in India are in a very distracted situation, not only with respect to the neighbouring Nabobs, but also the company's servants, who, it is said, are much divided, and in great confusion.

Sligo, Feb. 13.] Last Friday night, about eight o'clock, a most violent storm arose here, accompanied with a heavy rain, which continued with very little intermission until twelve, during which several houses were uncovered and chimnies blown down; a quantity of corn and hay was destroyed, and the dismal effects of the storm were very visible in different parts of the country.

Near Banada, Mr. James Gallagher, a Romish clergyman, going from one village to another, was found smothered the next morning; and a poor fisherman was found dead on the road near Ballinasad, supposed to have perished in the same hurricane. We did not hear that any damage was done to the shipping in the harbour.

Carlow, Feb. 14.] On Wednesday night last a fire broke out in the dwelling-house of Mr. Neal Lawler, at Grange Mellon, in the county of Kildare, which consumed the same, with most of the effects therein.

About the hour of seven o'clock on Friday last, a Whirlwind arose, which continued till half past eleven at night, during which time it did considerable damage in Portarlinton, by blowing down several houses, and a hayrick belonging to Mr. Beauchant, that contained near seven tons, great part of which was gathered up in car loads at about half a mile distant. And at Castle Ribband near Athy, its force was so great as to entirely sweep away a new-built stable belonging to Mr. Chapman, wherein were five horses, which were killed and buried in the ruins.

Same evening, as Peter Lawler was returning to his dwelling, at Old Court, with a bundle of underwood on his back for firing, he was blown down into a deep stagnated pool, and no assistance being near, was unfortunately drowned.

D U B L I N.

Between the hours of three and four o'clock on Saturday morning, Jan. 13, the house of Mr. Beatty, Taylor, in Mary's-abbey, was perceived to be on fire, and in a short time afterwards the flames burst out with great violence through the dining-room windows. The alarm being given to the people within, and the stair-case not having taken fire they all got out. The timely assistance of two fire engines, which were properly, and with great dexterity played, prevented the flames from even reaching the bed chamber; nor was there, although the fire in the dining room raged with great fury, any other damage done, than the boards, the furniture, the joists, the windows and window frames of that apartment being totally consumed. This unlucky accident was occasioned by a woman, (who was waiting up for a gentleman, who lodged in the middle floor) having left a

candle and a book which she was reading in the dining room, after she let the gentleman in, and which, through forgetfulness remaining there after every person was in bed, by some means had fallen down, and set the carpet on fire, which communicated the flames to the floor, and so occasioned an accident, which, had the night been tempestuous and the consequence not so soon prevented, would in all probability have done considerable damage. This carelessness, it is hoped, will be a warning to the public, which may be of infinite service, if properly attended to.

By a letter from Cork, dated the 29th ult. we are informed, that on the preceding night a violent gale of wind arose which did much mischief at Cove, where the transports with the troops on board (still detained there waiting for the Thunder bomb) ran foul of each other, and two men of war boats, in which were twenty-two brave fellows, were totally lost.

A small coasting sloop, in which were four men, sailed from Rochford the 26th of last month, on her voyage to Brest, but a gale of wind off shore the same night, tore her main-sail all to pieces, and continued with such violence, that she could not shape her course, but dove before it until Saturday the 4th inst. they made the land of this island, at Glasarrick, near Arklow, where they came to an anchor; the poor men had been two days without water, and to preserve their lives went on shore to get some: but while they were getting this relief, their vessel broke from her mooring, and drove to sea. Those distressed mariners by the humanity of the country people, to whom they were recommended in a written paper by the surveyor of Glasarrick (as they could not speak English) reached this city last Saturday, and presented themselves at the door of the Exchange Coffee-house, where in a few hours upwards of eight pounds were collected for them.

Two capital full length portraits in elegant gilt frames, were, the 12th inst. sent to the mayoralty-house in Dawson-street, as a present from Luke Gardiner, Esq; to the city: the pictures are, one of them of his late majesty king George the first, and the other of the late duke of Bolton, when lord lieutenant of Ireland.

We learn from Cavan, that an ox was killed there, by one Lowry, a butcher, which weighed nineteen hundred weight, and produced twenty stone weight of tallow.

By a private letter from Clonmell, we are informed, that a fire broke out in the garret of a house in said town, which consumed the same, and that a man and his wife (who was great with child) and also two of their children, perished in the flames.

Feb. 16.] A woman in Hoey's-court offering a fish-woman a less price than she liked, the latter thrust a knife into her eye, the sight whereof cannot be recovered, and cut her in the face; she was immediately secured, and given into the charge of a constable, who suffered her to escape.

19.] About eight o'clock at night, Mr. Crofton Warren was stopped in Abbey-street by two villains, who came out of Stable-lane in Capel street, and seemed to be stable boys, each having a broomstick in his hand, and robbed him of his watch. They gave him a slight cut in the forehead and made off.

His excellency the lord lieut. has been pleased to appoint the following gentlemen to be high sheriffs for the ensuing year.

Co. Antrim, Ezekiel Davis Boyd, of Ballycastle.

Co. Armagh, Samuel M'Geough, of Derry-daw.

Co. Cork, James Uniacke, of Mount Uniacke.

Co. Clare, Pierce Creagh, of Dangin.

Co. Carlow, James Garret, of Killgarren.

Co. Cavan, John Baker, of Ashgrove.

Co. Dub'in, Patrick King, of Venetian Hall.

Co. Down, John Reilly, of Scarva.

Co. Donegall, Wm. Knox, of Kilkadden.

Co. Fermanagh, Alex. Gordon, of Derrygonnelly.

Co. Galway, Darcy French, of Corgarry.

Co. Kilkenny, Francis Flood, of Ballymack.

Co. Kildare, Laurence Steeie, of Rathbride.

Co. Kerry, John Stack, of Ballyconnery.

King's Co. Ulysses North, of Killygally.

Co. Longford, Henry Nesbit, of Aunmore.

Co. Limerick, Benjamin Frend, of Boskill.

Co. Leitrim, Roger Parke, of Dunalay.

Co. Louth, John Wm. Forster, of Boly Park.

Co. Mayo, Neal O'Donnell, of Newport.

Co. Monaghan, James Dawson, of Lisal.

Co. Meath, Arthur Forbes, of Newstone.

Queen's Co. Sir Robert Staples, of Dunmore.

Co. Roscommon, Edward Mills, of Mount Prospect.

Co. Sligo, Henry Griffiths, of Ballytivenan.

Co. Tipperary, Gamaliel Fitzgerald Magrath, of Redmontown.

Co. Tyrone, Thomas Knox, of Dungannon.

Co. Waterford, Henry Coghlan, of Argo.

Co. Wicklow, George Putland, of Hawkfview.

Co. Wexford, Thomas Derenzy, of Clebanam.

Co. Westmeath, Robert Hudson, of Green Park, Esqrs.

B I R T H S.

Jan. 26. **T**HE lady of George Carroll, of Knockedan, co. Dublin, Esq; of a daughter.—At Athlone, the lady of Patrick Dowdall, Esq; of a son.—Feb. 7. In Merriion-square, the lady of Frederick Flood, Esq; of a daughter.—9th. The lady of William Smyth, of Miltown, co. Meath, Esq; of a son and heir.—At the Castle of Kilkenny, the Right Hon. lady Anne Butler, of a son.—In Leinster-street, the lady of Sir Kildare Dixon Burrowes, bart. of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

Jan. 26. **J**OHN Craven Carden, of Templemore, co. Tipperary, Esq; to Miss Mary Pomeroy, daughter of Arthur Pomeroy, Esq; one of the knights of the shire

for the Co. Kildare.—The Rt. Hon. Thomas Emerson, lord mayor, to Mrs. Howard of Enniskillen, a lady possessed of every accomplishment, with a considerable fortune.—30th. Samuel Strain, of Magherafelt, Co. Derry, Esq; to Miss Martha Morrow, of said county.—Feb. 1. Dennis Daly, of Castle-Daly, Co. Westmeath, Esq; to Miss Harriet King, youngest daughter of John King, of Ballylin, King's Co. Esq;—At Paris, Allen O'Reily, of Milrow, Co. Meath, Esq; to Miss Norris.—6th. In Merriion-square, Robert Dillon, of Clonbrock, Co. Galway, Esq; to Miss Letitia Green, only dau. of John Green, of Lettyville, Co. Tipperary, Esq;—At the Rt. Hon. Theophilus Jones's, Co. Leitrim, the Rt. Hon. John Lord Erne to Miss Harvey, eldest dau. of the Rt. Hon. and Rev. the lord bishop of Derry, and niece to the earl of Bristol.—At Westbury, Wiltshire, England, Samuel Strode, Esq; to Miss Grace Caulfield, dau. to the late Hon. and Rev. Charles Caulfield, of this kingdom.—12th. Mr. Samuel Stock, of Essex-bridge, hofier, to the widow Lane, dau. of alderman James Horan.—17th. In Cavendish-row, John Whyte, of Loughmore, Co. Tipperary, Esq; to Miss Letitia De Burgh, youngest dau. of the late Hon. Thomas de Burgh, Esq;—19th. In Dominick-street, Peter Paumier, Esq; to Miss Hamilton, dau. to the late Archibald Hamilton of Ballyfatton, Co. Tyrone, Esq;—20th. The Hon. Robert Rochfort, Esq; brother to the earl of Belvidere, to Miss Nugent of Clonloll, Co. Westmeath.—22d. Mr. Charles Williams, of Stephen-street, apothecary, to Miss Dickenson, daughter of Daniel Dickinson, of Usher's-quay, Esq;—Mr. Peter Kelly, of Great Longford-street, to Mrs. Graves, of Dame-street.—Benjamin Chapman the younger, Esq; barrister at law, and M. P. for the borough of Fore, to Miss Lowther, only child of John Lowther, of Stamford's-town, Co. Meath, Esq.

D E A T H S.

Jan. 26. **A**T his house in Peter's-row, Thomas Radcliffe, Esq; LL.D. vicar-general of the metropolitan court of Armagh, and judge of the Consistory Court of Dublin, and member of parliament for the borough of St. Canice in the Co. Kilkenny.—The Rev. John Bowden, D. D. vicar of Syddan, minister of Santry, and chaplain to the Rt. Hon. the lord chancellor.—At his seat at Cullen's-wood, (Miltown Road) Peter Barre, Esq; one of the aldermen of this city, and formerly an eminent merchant, and tather to the Rt. Hon. Isaac Barre, member in the English parliament for Calne.—George Frend, Esq; formerly major in the 9th regiment of foot.—In Prussia-street, Mrs. Charlotte Riely, lady of Edmond Riely, Esq; most sincerely regretted.—In Meath-street, Mrs. McDaniel, wife of Mr. Thomas McDaniel, an eminent printer.—29. At his lodgings in Essex-street, Capt. Robinson, of the 47th foot, now in America.—On Arran Quay, Mrs. Nugent, lady of John Nugent, Esq;—At Kilkenny, Jonah Wheeler, of Ly-

rat, Esq; one of his majesty's justices of the peace for said county.—*Feb. 1.* At Inchmore, Co. Westmeath, Thomas Stanly, Esq;—Dominick Brown, of Castle Margaret, Co. Mayo, Esq;—Mathew Nesbitt, of Derrygaster, Co. Leitrim, Esq;—In Sackville-street, Mrs. French, relict of the late Arthur French, of French Park, Co. Roscommon, Esq;—6. At Kilmaham Hospital, George Burston, Esq; auditor and register of that foundation.—In Clare-street, Charles O'Hara, Esq; M. P. for the borough of Armagh, and one of the commissioners of the stamp-office.—At Talisho, Co. Westmeath, the Hon. Richard Rochfort Mervyn, Esq; brother to the Rt. Hon. the earl of Belvidere, M. P. for the borough of Philipstown, and formerly Lieut. Col. of 39th regiment of foot.—At Tuam, Co. Galway, Richard Bodkin Blake, Esq;—At Duncarbin, Co. Cavan, Richard Booth, Esq; this young gentleman's death was occasioned by his reading in bed, having fallen asleep, when the candle communicated its flames to his shirt, and burned him in so shocking a manner that he died in three weeks after.—8th. Mrs. Roache, lady of Nicholas Roache, of Coolmana, Co. Carlow, Esq;—In Dawson street, Eyre French, Esq;—In Grafton-street, Mrs. Mason, mother of John Monk Mason, Esq;—Mrs. Downing, lady of John Downing, of Row's-gift, Co. Londonderry, Esq;—9th. At Rathcanill, Co. Limerick, Mrs. Honora Brown, mother to general Brown now at Riga.—In Marlborough-street, Arthur Roche, Esq; He was three times mayor of Limerick.—At Donnybrook, Co. Dublin, William Swift, Esq; counsellor at law.—In France, in a very advanced age, the Rt. Hon. the countess of Westmeath, mother to the present earl.—10th. At Castle-dermot, James Welding, Esq;—At Bandon, Alexander Martin, Esq;—In the 27th year of her age, the Rt. Hon. lady Margaretta

Corry, lady of Armar Lowry Corry, Esq; and sister to the Rt. Hon. the earl of Carrick, endowed in a high degree with every virtue that could add lustre to the most exalted station, and dignify human nature. Her ladyship's character is so generally known, that to attempt a delineation of it would be impertinent; it remains indelibly engraved on the heart of the tenderest and most afflicted of husbands, and of all who enjoyed the happiness of her acquaintance.—17th, At Clonmell, George Black, of Ballylander, Esq;—19th. In Merion-square, Richard Fitzgerald, Esq; M. P. for the borough of Boyle, father to the Rt. Hon. lady viscountess Kingsborough, and a near relation to his grace the duke of Leinster.—At Stephen's-green, Mrs. Colles, lady of Barry Colles, Esq;—21st. At his house in Dame-street, Mr. Samuel Lee, a great professor in music, sincerely regretted by all who knew him.

PROMOTIONS.

JAMES Sheil, of Bride-street, Esq; elected an alderman of this city, (Peter Barre, Esq; deceased.)—Thomas Knolles, of Killehegh, and John Howe, of Kinsale, Esqs to be justices of the peace for the Co. Cork.—The Rev. William Ould, eldest son of Sir Fielding Ould, M. D. elected chaplain to the Lying-in-Hospital, (the Rev. Thomas Moss, deceased.)—Henry Blunt, of Clashwilliam, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the Co. Kilkenny.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM Sherrard, of the city of Dublin, haberdasher.—William Wightman, of the town of Lisburn, in the county of Antrim.

Acknowledgments to our Correspondents.

The *Extempore Tale*, entitled the *Parlour Fire*, we really believe to be a true *Extempore*; for if the Writer had taken any Time to have considered, he would not certainly have made such pretty Rhymes as *Ladies*, and *fairest*; *concern* and *belong*; and might *perhaps* have paid some little Attention to the Spelling.

The *true Tale*, signed *Amicus Regi*, is very deficient in Orthography. The Allusion is too apparent, and the Conclusion defective.

The *Man of Sentiment*, No. 1, fully proves what the Writer asserts, that *he is no Novice in literary Speculation*; but his Favour is merely introductory, it cannot come within the Plan of a Publication which appears only once a Month; and he is requested to send for the Copy.

Philagathus is far from ill-written, but contains Nothing on the Subject of American Taxation but what has been repeatedly urged from at least as able Writers.

D's *Strictures* on some Players, display more Petulance and Ill-nature than sound Criticism; we shall never allow a Critic to be intitled to find a Fault, who is incapable of pointing out a Beauty.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A R C H, 1776.

An earnest Desire to contribute every thing that might be agreeable to our Readers, has induced us to spare no pains to procure an original Drawing of the Dutcheſs Dowager of KINGSTON, which has been engraved in an elegant Manner, and is here annexed. The approaching Trial of that Lady will, no doubt, engross much of the public Attention, we therefore apprehend her Portrait will be desirable.

Account of the Extent of our American Colonies, &c.

At a time when the eyes of all Europe are fixed on the important dispute between Great-Britain and America, and when consequences of the most interesting kind depend on the issue of the contest, it cannot be thought unreasonable to print the following account of the extent of our American colonies, and a comparative view of that of the principal countries of Europe; as extracted from authors of undoubted authority.

Nova Scotia, New-England, Pennsylvania, and New-Jersey, bounding them by the river St. Lawrence and two lakes, form a pretty equal oblong square of nine hundred miles in length, and near four hundred broad. All this on a medium makes 360,000

Maryland, Virginia, and the country through which the Ohio runs, extending on the north to the southern banks of lake Erie, and in a level line from thence to the junction of the Mississippi and Moingona, form another oblong tract, very equal, seven hundred miles long, and three March, 1776.

Square Miles
hundred and fifty broad, that is 245,000

Florida, three hundred and fifty, by one hundred miles, that is 35,000

The north west inhabitable coast of the river St. Lawrence, I call but twenty miles broad: it is in length from Montreal to Tadufac three hundred miles, this is 6,000

The island which is inclosed by the lakes Huron, Ontario, and Erie; and the river Utaevas, is an indented oblong, three hundred and sixty miles long by about one hundred and fifty broad, on a medium:—this country is said to be most of it fertile;—this makes 54,000

The peninsula between the lakes Illionois and Huron, and the strait between the latter and Erie, down to the former line to the south of Erie, to the junction of Mississippi and Moingona, is an oval, three hundred miles long, by one hundred broad.—This is 30,000

The country bounded by the lakes Illionois and Superior, the Mississippi, and the above-mentioned line, is an oblong, three hundred and sixty miles long, by two hundred and eighty broad, This is

Square Miles

100,800

1,122,800

Comparative View of the European Countries, equalling, or rather exceeding the above.

Square Miles

Great-Britain and Ireland	105,634
Holland	9,540
Flanders	12,968
France	138,837
Spain and Portugal	178,094
Italy and the Mediterranean islands	75,576
Switzerland	12,884
Germany	181,631
Poland	222,000
Turkey in Europe, including Little Tartary and Crim Tartary	212,240
Denmark	14,418

1,163,822

Those who will give themselves the trouble of consulting the best authors, who have given an account of North America, will find that the tracts of land above-mentioned are capable of producing all the necessaries of life; and most of them have plenty of food, and materials for cloathing.

The History of the Female Sex: In a Series of Letters.

L E T T E R II.

Polygamy considered—The Happiness of the Conjugal State—Chastity a Restraint upon Nature—Manners of Women of various Nations.

I Asserted in my last Polygamy was an infringement of the law of nature: To prove this I urge, in the first place, the equal number of males and females as a clear indication of the will of God, that every man should be confined to one wife, and every woman to one husband. That equality which has subsisted in all countries, and at all times, is a signal instance of over-ruling providence; for the chances against it are infinite. All men are by nature equal in rank: and every man consequently is equally privileged to have a wife, which cannot be, if polygamy be permitted. Were ten women born for one man, as

is falsely reported to be the case in Bantam, Polygamy might be the intention of providence; but, from the equality of males and females, it is clearly the voice of nature, as well as of the sacred scripture, 'That a man shall leave his father and mother, and cleave to his wife; and that they shall be one flesh.'

Consider, in the next place, that however plausible Polygamy may appear in the present state of things, where inequality of rank and of fortune have produced luxury and sensuality; yet that the laws of nature were not contrived by our maker for a forced state, where numberless individuals are degraded below their natural rank for the benefit of a few who are elevated above it. To form a just notion of Polygamy we must look back to the original state of man, where all are equal. In that state every man cannot have two wives, and consequently no man is intitled to more than one till every other be upon an equal footing with him. At the same time, the union of one man with one woman is much better calculated for continuing the race than the union of one man with many women. Think of a savage who may have fifty or sixty children, by different wives, all depending for food on his industry. Chance must turn out much in his favour, if the half of them perish not with hunger. How much a better chance for life have infants who are distributed more equally in different families! Polygamy is attended with an effect still more pernicious, with respect to children of the most opulent families. Unless affection be reciprocal and equal, there can be no proper society in the matrimonial state, no cordiality, nor due care of offspring. But such affection is inconsistent with Polygamy. A woman in that state, far from being a companion for her husband, is degraded to the rank of a servant, a mere instrument of pleasure and propagation. Among many wives there will be always a favourite: The rest turn peevish; and, if they resent not the injury against their husband, and against their children, as belonging to him, will at least be disheartened, and neglect them altogether. At the same time fondness for the favourite wife, and her children, makes the husband indifferent about the rest, and woeful is the condition of children who are neglected by both parents. To produce such an effect is certainly not the purpose of nature.

It merits peculiar attention, that providence has provided for an agreeable union among all creatures who are taught by

by nature to pair. Animal love among creatures who pair not is confined within a narrow space of time: While the dam is occupied about her young animal, love lies dormant that she may not be obstructed from her duty. In pairing animals, on the contrary, animal love is always awake: Frequent enjoyments endear a pair to each, and makes constancy a pleasure. Such is the case of the human race, and such is the case of wild birds. Among the wild birds that build on trees, the male, after feeding his mate in the nest, plants himself upon the next spray, and cheers her with a song. There is still greater pleasure provided for the human race in the matrimonial state, and stronger incitements to constancy. Sweet is the society fitted for each other, in whom are collected the affections of husband, wife, lover, and friend, the tenderest affections of human nature. Public government is in perfection, when the sovereign commands with humanity, and the subjects are cordial in obedience. Private government in conjugal society arrives at still greater perfection, where husband and wife govern and are governed reciprocally with intire satisfaction to both. The man bears rule over his wife's person and conduct: she bears rule over his inclinations: He governs by law, and she by persuasion. Nor can her authority ever fail where it is supported by sweetness of temper, and zeal to make him happy.

The empire of the women is an empire of softness, of address, of complacency: Her commands are caresses; her menaces are tears. She ought to reign in the family like a minister in the state, by making that which is her inclination bejoined to her as her duty.

The late queen of Spain was a woman of singular prudence, and of solid judgment. A character of her, published after her death, contains the following passage: 'She had a great ascendancy over the king, founded on his persuasion of her superior sense, which she showed in a perfect submission to his commands; the more easily obeyed as they were commonly, though to him imperceptibly, dictated by herself. She cured him of many foibles, and, in a word, was his Minerva under the appearance of Mentor.'

The God of nature has enforced conjugal society, not only by making it agreeable, but by the principle of chastity inherent in our nature. To animals that have no instinct for pairing chastity

is utterly unknown; and to them it would be useless. The mare, the cow, the ewe, the she goat, receive the male without ceremony, and admit the first that come in the way without direction.

Neither have tame fowl any notion of chastity; they pair not, and the female gets no food from the male, even during incubation. But chastity and mutual fidelity are essential to all pairing animals; for wandering inclinations would render them negligent in nursing their young. Wild birds pair, and they are by instinct faithful to each other while their young require nurture. Chastity and human fidelity in matrimony are equally essential to the human race, and equally enforced by the principle of chastity, a branch of the moral sense.

Nor is chastity confined to the matrimonial state. Matrimony is instituted by nature for continuing the species; and it is the duty of a man to abstain from animal enjoyment except in that state. The ceremonies of marriage, and the causes of separation and divorce, are subjected to municipal law. But, if a man beget children, it is his duty to unite with the mother in taking care of them; and such union is matrimony according to the law of nature. Hence it is that the first acts of incontinence, where enjoyment only is in view, are always attended with shame, and with a degree of remorse. At the same time, as chastity in persons who are single is only a self duty, it is not so strongly enforced by the moral sense, as chastity is in married persons, who owe to each other mutual fidelity. Deviations accordingly from the former make a less figure than from the latter. We scarce ever hear of adultery among savages; though among them incontinence before marriage is not uncommon. In Wales, even at present, and in the Highlands of Scotland, it is scarce a disgrace for a young woman to have a bastard. In the country last mentioned the first instance known of a bastard child being destroyed by its mother through shame is a late one. The virtue of chastity appears to be there gaining ground, as the only temptations a woman can have to destroy her child is to conceal her frailty. The principle of chastity, like that of propriety, or of decency, is but faint among savages, and has little of that authority which it acquires among polished nations, before they are corrupted by luxury. We shall have occasion to see afterwards, that even the great

duty of justice is but faint among barbarians, and yields too readily to every irregular impulse, till the moral sense acquires full maturity. Bougainville reports, that, in the island of Otaheite, or king George's island, a young woman is free to follow her inclinations; and that her having had many lovers gives her not the less chance for a husband.

Chastity is no doubt a restraint upon nature; and therefore, if shame be removed by making it lawful to obey the appetite, nature will prevail. In the year 1707, a contagious distemper having carried off a large proportion of the inhabitants of Iceland, the king of Denmark fell upon a device to re-people the country, which succeeded to a wish. A law was made authorising young women in that island to have bastards even to the number of six, without wounding their reputation. The young women were so zealous to re-people their country, that, after a few years, it was found proper to abrogate the law. Modesty is by nature intended to guard chastity, as chastity is to guard matrimony: And modesty like chastity is one of those delicate principles that make no great figure among savages. In the land of Jesso, young women sometimes go naked in summer: If, however, they meet a stranger, they hang the head and turn away through shame.

Nature here is their only instructor. Some savage tribes have so little notion of modesty as to go entirely naked. Regnard reports, upon his own knowledge, that in Lapland man, woman, and child, take the hot bath promiscuously, and are not ashamed to be seen in that condition, even by a stranger. As this appeared singular, I took an opportunity to mention it to Dr. Solander, who made more than one visit to that country. He said that Regnard's report might be true, but without any imputation on the modesty of the Laplanders; for that their place of bathing is always so dark that nothing can be seen. He added, that the females in Lapland, both married and unmarried, are extremely chaste. The inhabitants of Otaheite, though otherwise a good sort of people, seem to have as little notion of modesty as of chastity. We have Bougainville's authority, that they frankly offered their young women to the French, and were greatly surprised, when they declined performing in public. The women of New-Zealand are both chaste and modest. In Lieut. Cook's voyage round the world it is reported

that he stumbled upon some of them naked searching for lobsters in the sea, and that they were in great confusion for being seen in that condition by strangers. But now, if pairing in the strictest sense be a law of nature among men, as among some other animals, how is Polygamy to be accounted for, which formerly was universal, and to this day obtains among many nations? I am reduced to no dilemma here: Polygamy is derived from two sources: First, from savage manners, once universal; and, next, from voluptuousness in warm climates, which instigates men of wealth to transgress every rule of temperance. These two sources I propose to handle with care, because they make a great part of the History of the Female Sex; and I shall accordingly fully consider them in my next.

A Sketch of the late Epidemic Disease, as it appeared in London. By Doctor Fothergill.

ABOUT the beginning of the last month, it was mentioned to me in many families, that most of the servants were sick; that they had colds, coughs, sore throats, and various other complaints.

In the space of a week these complaints became more general; few servants escaped them, especially the men, who were most abroad: many of the other sex, likewise, and people of higher condition, were attacked; nor were children wholly exempted.

The disease, which had hitherto been either left entirely to itself, or had been treated with the usual domestic medicines appropriated to colds, now claimed the attention of the faculty, and, for the space of near three weeks, kept them for the most part universally employed.

Most of those whom I saw, were seized (and often so suddenly as to be sensible of the attack) with a swimming or slight pain in the head, a soreness of the throat, and all over the body with a sense of coldness, particularly in the extremities. A cough soon followed, a running of the nose, watery eyes, slight nausea, frequent calls to make water, and some were seized with a diarrhoea.

More or less of feverish heat, inquietude, pain about the breast, præcordia, and in the limbs, soon succeeded, but in various degrees. Many were capable of continuing in their usual occupations under these symptoms; others were obliged to submit to confinement; and not a few to their beds.

The tongue was always moist; the skin seldom remarkably hot or dry; the pulse often full, quick, and harder than one would have expected from such a temperature of the skin.

Several were seized with a diarrhœa: the stools were always black, or of a deep yellow colour; and so were those, for the most part, which were procured by purgative medicines.

In a few days every complaint abated, except the cough, this continued the longest of all the symptoms, and, in the fore part of the night, was exceedingly troublesome and vexatious; towards morning generally came on a sweat and easy expectoration.

Those who were seized at first with very copious desfluxions from the nose and the fauces, or had a plentiful and spontaneous discharge of black bilious stools, or made large quantities of a high coloured urine, or sweated profusely, of their own accord, a night or two after the seizure, soonest grew well.

In many cases it was necessary to take away some blood, the condition of the pulse and vehemence of the cough making it necessary. The blood was almost uniformly fizy, representing a flat cake of yellow tallow, floating in a deep yellow serum. Very few instances occurred where the size formed that cup like appearance which occurs in most of the genuine inflammatory disorders.

By warmth, diluting, cooling liquids, mild diaphoreticks, gentle and repeated purgatives, the disease for the most part soon gave way, in subjects otherwise healthy. Sometimes it was necessary to repeat the bleeding; sometimes blisters became necessary and were serviceable in abating the cough, which was the last of all the symptoms that gave way; after the necessary evacuations, anodynes for the most part had very salutary effects.

In many instances the disease assumed the type of an intermitten towards its decline: the bark however did not generally succeed in curing it. The symptoms, as often happens in bilious disorders, were sometimes aggravated by this medicine. A few doses of some mild catharticks most commonly removed it effectually.

Many who neglected themselves and went abroad with the distemper upon them, frequently got additional colds, and brought on a fever of the most dangerous kind; a few died phrenetic.

Ancient, asthmatic persons, were likewise great sufferers for the most part; a

peripneumonick fever came gradually on, which often terminated fatally; and of those who did recover, their amendment was slow, and medication difficult.

And indeed it appeared that very few persons wholly escaped the influence of this morbid attack: for it seemed to aggravate every present malady.

It proved fatal likewise to several very young children, disposing them to violent coughs or diarrhœas.

Perhaps, however, there is scarcely an instance to be met with, of any epidemic disease in this city, where so many persons were seized, and in so short a time, and with so little comparative mortality.

Though attempts to ascertain the cause of epidemics are for the most part more specious than substantial, it may not be improper to mention a few facts that gained my attention; to others many more may have occurred, and worthy to be recorded. During the greatest part of the summer, in that part of the country where I then was (Cheshire) the air was of the most equal temperature I ever knew. In the space of two months the quick silver in the thermometer once rose to 68, once fell to 56; but for six weeks together, it kept between 60 and 66 continually, day and night.

The barometer did not vary much more. The weather was during this time very changeable, much inclining to wet; and though it rained more or less almost every other day for six weeks, yet upon the whole no unusual quantity of rain fell: it sunk into the ground as it fell, and made the earth very soft and miry; but seldom swelled the brooks, or occasioned floods.

During this time, horses and dogs were much affected; those especially that were well kept. The horses had severe coughs, were hot, forbore eating, and were long in recovering. Not many of them died that I heard of; but several dogs.

To the consideration of the faculty in this city, is this sketch of the least epidemic submitted, with all due deference; and with a request, that, if the observations they have made do not correspond with this recital, they will be pleased to communicate their remarks while the remembrance of the facts are recent; in order that as exact an account of this disease as possible may be transmitted to our successors.

If those physicians in the country, into whose hands this essay may come, will be so obliging as to mention the time when this epidemic made its appearance in their
neigh-

neighbourhood, and wherein it differed from the preceding sketch, either in the symptoms, or the method of cure, they will likewise contribute to the same good purpose. The united observations of the faculty at large must greatly exceed the utmost efforts of any individual, however warmly he may be disposed to promote the utility of his profession.

Of the Ague and Intermittent Fever. By John Cook, M. D.

AN ague is the seizure of a cold fit, followed by a hot one, which after some hours, more or less, goes off with a sweat. When the coldness, or shivering, is scarce perceptible, but only a little yawning, and stretching of the limbs, and body, introduces the hot fit; it is then an intermittent fever, which is only a lower degree of the other, but often times hinders a cure.

According to the different distance of time, between the return of the fits, they are variously denominated: *Quotidian*, if come on every day; and double *quotidians*, if twice a day. *Tertians*, if each other day; and if it returns twice that day, it is a double *tertian*; and a *quartan* ague, if it returns every third day inclusive, if twice the same day, a double *quartan*.

The external, or remote causes of agues are, catching cold; getting wet, living, or lying in too damp a place. The ill state of the air; as in low lands, and marshes, or any thing else that obstructs perspiration; or whatever by overloading the juices with a lentor retards their motion, or creates a fever in the blood.

The internal, or proximate cause, is the viscosity of the arterial fluid, as is plain from the sudden seizure of a cold fit of an ague, upon too freely drinking large draughts of cold liquors, when exceeding hot, and in a violent sweat, from previous hard exercise. What suffers here so suddenly, but the bad blood? and from sudden loss of blood from phlebotomy or otherways.

This soon produces a lax state of the solids too, and both together weaken the vibrations of the vessels, and cause the reiterated fits, and long continuance of such agues, and intermittent fevers, with all the various symptoms attending the same.

The usual symptoms are,—at first, coldness, shiverings, stretchings, beginning in the joints, and thence creeping all over the body, attended with a small, slow pulse; heavings, dulness, drowsi-

ness, dashing pains in the extremities; retching and vomiting; with great pain in the loins; paleness in the face, winking of the eyes, quick involuntary motion of the under jaw. Next, in the hot fit, an inward heat; quick and strong pulse; great thirst, short breathing; watchfulness, pain of the head; pale or red urine; and last of all, sweat universal.

A vernal ague, or one in the spring, is easily cured, and then the cold bath secures the patient from any return; but an autumnal ague is often difficult to cure, it generally fatiguing the person a long time, even for six months. In old people, and those of a bad habit of body it is very bad; as also if complicated with any chronic disease; it killed the aged, as it did that pedantic and arbitrary prince king James the First.

Cuticular eruptions in the skin; breakings out on the lips or nose; the hemorrhoidal flux, black and concocted urine, succeeded by a looseness; a swelled belly in children, and swelled legs of adults, are all good signs of its leaving the patient, being so many critical discharges; and it is observable, no body ever dies of an ague; but in the cold fit, during the shaking, by an oppression of the spirits, and want of strength sufficient to raise the fever again, and keep up the motion of the heart.

Their diet both in meat and drink, should be generous and warming, for an ague is not to be starved; but all salt, slimy, and high-dried substances, and malt liquors must be avoided. Thus, mustard, horse radish, red wine, and all aromatics are very proper, and what is remarkable, after all other things have proved unsuccessful, it has been found from experience, that a removal from a chill air to a warmer, has alone performed the cure of an ague at last.

The cold bath is one of the best things that can be used for the cure of this dull distemper; or to keep it off from returning again after it is cured, having stopt the fits first by the bark. But not to be used in winter, for fear of chilling too much the small natural heat, unless near a warm bed, to be clapt between the blankets directly; but by no means by very ancient, or debilitated persons.

The bark is oftentimes blamed wrongfully, in that it does not perform miracles, or answer to the capricious humours of unreasonable men. That is, always to cure so effectually as that the disease

disease shall not return again. I wonder what other medicine else will; it is enough, and sufficient surely, if it cures while taking, therefore, if the blood, after forbearing the bark, assumes its former viscosity again, the bark is not to be blamed for that, but only repeat it again, and see if it does not repeat the cure. Wherefore in about a week after the first cure, repeat the cortex, and again in two weeks after that, and so you may prevent a relapse, and let the bark have fair play. Which method, with a course of steel, bitters, and cold bath, it is almost impossible such sluggish fevers should return; the cause being so entirely overcome; and I am sure the fault is not in the doctor, but in the patient; proceeding from some neglect, or mistake, in punctually prosecuting his orders, thro' diffidence, or oblatinacy.

The cure is best, and soonest produced by gentle emeticks, and the Jesuits Bark; for neither bleeding, nor purging are proper here, as they would chill the poor blood too much, which is cold and rapid enough already; nor is any one medicine given in the fit observed to contribute any thing towards the cure. Baglivi says, while the feverish shivering and cold shakes the whole skin, then the distilled oil of cloves anointed on the upper region of the belly relaxes the shiverings every where. Pisa recommends a draught of the juice of lemons, with sugar and a little water given several times hot, about the beginning of the fit. This cured the disease as a diuretic. I mention these things for trial, if any have a mind to make the experiment. For my own part, I think lying between hot blankets, and drinking plentifully of some weak warm liquids, such as sack, or white wine whey, or sage tea, with a little wine in it, is the best way to shorten the cold fit. Avoid hot or spirituous stimulators, least should raise the subsequent fever higher than you would afterwards be willing to bear, and perhaps not without hazard too, and of rendering the fever inflammatory.

An ounce or two of emetic wine, called *Vinum Benedictum*, given to such as are strong enough to bear such rough vomits, two or three hours before the setting in of the third fit, will often cure a *tertian*, and so does any brisk vomit sometimes. I admire, Morton should say, that antimony diaphoretic given a little before the fit, sometimes removes it; whereas Boerhaave despises this preparation, looking upon

it as a dull, insipid, and insignificant earth, not acting even as an absorbent, or any other way: yet however Helvetius extols it for the small-pox. Surely, here lies some mistake among them; and bad is the case where doctors differ.

Salt of wormwood, is reckoned a good febrifuge; so are the flowers of sal armoniac; also camomile flowers, the very best among vegetables, but the single flowered sort are strongest, as they contain most oil, and sometimes preferable to the bark itself, when it cannot, and may not be safely given. Spirit of sal armoniac is accounted a specific by some.

Intermittents where they become chronic make way for various dangerous distempers; as jaundice, asthmas, dropsies and the like. The Peruvian bark excites no sweating, but is a specific, where too plentiful; corrects all manner of concoctions without any sensible evacuation, but by encreasing insensibly, carries off the cause: Wherefore it is so valuable a drug, and the discovery thereof, one of the greatest blessings lately bestowed upon mankind; there being now many well, and walking, without the use of which, their bodies would have been long ago a lying in the dust, and mouldering in their graves.

I had once a mind to give here an account of the time, and occasion of the first discovery and use of the bark; the alteration it has since undergone; with the several other diseases it is a specific for; but as I bethought myself it would protract this article too much, which is long enough already without it. I perhaps may make it a distinct article by itself; to satisfy the curious, and to improve its practice.

Thus far of general remarks and directions, now let us come to particulars. First, men in all agues, and intermittents, begin the cure with an emetic to cleanse the *prima via*, and prepare the stomach for the better reception, and retention of the bark. Sometimes a repetition of an emetic just before the onset of the fit, for a few times, will carry the illness off, without any other medicine at all; one scruple, or half a dram at most, is a sufficient dose of the powder of ipecacuanha, at a time; work it off, after it has operated once of itself, and not before, with carduus, or camomile-tea, lest it should take to the downwards by being too soon diluted in the stomach, and so prove purgative. When the sweating fit is over, the

the fever abated, and the pulse becomes calm again, begin to take of the bark, half a dram, or a whole one, with twenty or thirty drops of acid elixir of vitriol in each dose, every three or four hours, according to the distance between the fits, mixt up smooth in a glass of red wine, or brandy and water. The brandy will prevent its making you sick sometimes better than the wine, and if it proves purgative, add some powder of cinnamon, and ten or sixteen drops of liquid laudanum in every dose, or in the evening one before bed-time at least. Bark should never be taken without elixir of vitriol, being proper upon its own account, as it is an astringent, and a good *juccedaneum* to the cortex, besides, making it go farther, and adding a greater efficacy to the same. Some can swallow the bark best by way of bolus.

If the ague be an autumnal one, proper purgation with senna or rhubarb, or *tindura sacra*, will be highly proper, first, by reason of the contracted foulness of the blood and juices, to prepare the body for the rough bark, which otherways would rather obstruct the vessels, than cure the illness: Wherefore it is safest also to see two or three fits over first, before you administer the cortex.

If the bark be good, fresh, and finely pulverised, which it should always be to depend upon it, six drams taken in the interval of two fits are generally sufficient to stop a spring ague, and an ounce, to put off the fit of an autumnal one. But although this small quantity may stop the fits for the present, yet to prevent their return, the bark must be continued for some time, which prevents a relapse, or the blood will gradually return to its former viscid state again, and consequently the ague too depending thereon.

The neglect of this precaution, and its consequence, makes many slight the cortex, whereas it is one of the greatest gifts a sickly man ever met with; wherefore to mend the mistake, let a dose of it be taken twice or thrice a day for the first week the fit is stoppt; and once a day for another week, and then once in three or four days for a month, and that will perform what you want of it: prevent a relapse.

If nothing you can add to the powder will prevent its speedily running through you, as sometimes it so happens; give the bark in decoction, for all bare infusions are too weak, whether

hot, or cold, as not being able to extract its rosin sufficiently. If it purges even then, after the addition of cinnamon, and laudanum, lay it quite aside, as improper, as nature, the best director, recoils so much against it, and use Dr. Fuller's *pulvis febrifugus*, composed of camomile flowers, antimony diaphoretic, and salt of wormwood, and his bark glyster.

Plasters, cataplasms, blisters, and glysters, may all be employed sometimes to very good purposes in this case, and bark waifcoats, especially to children.

As for example, thus: Take of fine powder of best bark, one ounce; camphire pounded, one dram, spiders webs as many as you can get with a sufficiency of Venice turpentine, or mithridate, work them up into the consistency of a plaster, to be spread on dimety or leather, and applied all over the belly; around the wrists, and to the soles of the feet. For young children, use Dr. Pye's bark waifcoat, that is, an ounce or two of the said powder, by the assistance of wool scattered and quilted between two pieces of thin linen, ingeniously invented by him, and charitably communicated to the public.

A glyster may be composed thus: Boil an ounce of powdered bark in ten ounces of water, and as much sack, till half is wasted; to the strained liquor add a dram of Venice treacle, and one of diascordium, made without honey, and force it milk-warm up the body, by way of glyster, as soon as the fit is gone off, and repeat it three or four times a-day. In case of a looseness, add astringent root to the decoction, or cinnamon, dried roses, relaxative pomegranate peel, or the like, and after the liquor is strained off, add powder of bole armoniac, and liquid laudanum, twenty or thirty drops.

The simple bark alone, will generally cure common agues, but in very old and obstinate ones, bitters and steel, with previous purging, will effect the purpose, which otherwise would fail.

Here it is well worth observing, that the Jesuits bark consists of three different and distinct parts, a resinous, a saline, and a woody principle. The last of which has no manner of virtue, as a medicine at all, but proves often hurtful to the constitution, and is the cause of those bad effects the bark is often, and not unjustly blamed for. The sick fits, purgings and stuffings up, being owing to this rough, liginous, and undigestable chaff; and yet I have known some

who

who could swallow half an ounce at a time, without the least inconveniency following it, and have stopt their agues in a hurry.

The whole virtue of the simple drug resides in its rosin and salt; both which, with a little juice, may be commodiously extracted, and artificially joined together in an elegant liquid, or solid extract, without that chaffy obstructing part, so as to be administered with all the desirable safety, pleasure and advantage.

The common extracts made from bitter white-wine, or rectified spirits alone, are not the thing required, those two menstruums separate, touching only a single principle of the bark, leaving the other remaining in the wood as it was: the saline part being best taken up with weak white-wine poured upon the powder, and digested some days therewith after that the rosin has been totally extracted by strong spirits of wine, then both these two different liquors or tinctures may at last be very nicely combined by the interposition of sugar; an ounce of this preparation taken two or three times a-day, where the bark is proper, is an excellent medicine, as is Dr. Huxam's tincture, a proportion thereof also. But of this, and of the bark itself, and the many uses it is good for, I may probably send you hereafter.

I will conclude now with this one remark, a very general one, that may be observed at the end of many fevers of several sorts, and that is this, even after the pulse in the wrist stops, there is no fixing the departure of the patient to a certain hour, or exact time of going off this stage of life; some dying before I got home, though but a short way; and others I have known live out a 'day or two, as cold as if dead all the time, and yet sensible; so secret and remote from our senses are the vital springs of life. A low pulse with a dry tongue and pale urine are mortal signs.

Your humble Servant,
JOHN COOK, M. D.

*Memoirs of the late Robert Carteret,
Earl of Granville, hereditary Bailiff of
the Isle of Jersey.*

THE father of this nobleman was one of the last British worthies. His own merit raised his family to the honours of the peerage. The Carterets of St. Ouen, in the Isle of Jersey, though distinguished by no other titles than their valour and their loyalty, if March, 1776.

fued from an ancient race of Norman heroes. The annals of the little spot whither they had been transplanted for several centuries past, make an honourable mention of their glorious deeds, which recommended them to the favour and confidence of the monarch victorious in the fields of Agincourt, and the sceptered Tudors. They have filled for many generations, the first civil employments of Jersey, and the people revered them as their protectors and their defenders.

The administration of my lord Carteret in Ireland, ranks him among the most beneficent governors that ever ruled over that nation, who still hold his memory in the highest veneration. He was the friend and patron of the Swifts, the Addisons, and all those geniuses from whom the reign of queen Anne derives, perhaps, a glory more permanent than from the transient splendor of her victories. His talents, his public virtues, and his eminent services both to the state and the house of Brunswick, engaged George I. after his accession to the British throne, to raise this nobleman to the dignity of an earl. George II. made him one of his principal secretaries of state; and he presided till his death, with equal success and reputation in the councils of that sagacious sovereign, whilst the English fleets and armies gave laws to the universe. He was a fine gentleman, a polite scholar, and a great statesman: with him arose and died the glory of the Carterets.

The late earl, his only son and successor, was rather deficient in his intellects; fond of low company, profuse, fickle, and debauched. Though he had travelled in France, that country celebrated for elegance of manners, and brilliancy of dress, imitated by all its neighbours, lord Carteret appeared constantly in the mean garment of a groom or a coachman, shunning his equals, and rioting in taverns with pimps and prostitutes. The conclusion of his inglorious amours, was a Fleet marriage with one Molly Paddock, a woman of vile extraction, bold, loose and vulgar. She was the superintendent of a bagnio when his lordship began an acquaintance with her, and though the charms of her person were no more attractive than those of her mind, (being coarse, short and clumsy) he gave her the preference above the stale beauties of this seminary of anti-vestals. His noble parent, who had done every thing in his power to reclaim

reclaim him from disgrace and infamy, receiving intelligence of a match that reflected an indelible reproach upon his family, disowned and abandoned him; allowing him merely what was necessary for food and raiment. With this scanty pension, lord Carteret could not afford long to drink Burgundy and claret to excess: his creditors' impatience being worn out, and the bailiffs growing troublesome, he threw himself within the verge of the court of green cloth, with his wedded dame. It does not appear that she was faithless to him after marriage; and if she could not behave with dignity, at least she appeared with decency. My lord walked regularly every day four or five hours in the mall of St. James's-park, and now and then joined conversation with servant-maids, street-walkers, and needy adventurers: no gentleman was ever seen with him, thinking it beneath them to associate with such a character. He wore commonly a large coachman's hat, with the flaps down, a jockey striped waistcoat, and his garters below his knees.

When he had money enough to invite three or four hungry parasites to dine with him, they remained in his lordship's company 'till about one o'clock, that he went to bed, scarce ever sober. He spoke French fluently, but was in other respects extremely illiterate, as he never read any thing but the jockey's calendar. He lived eight or nine years in this contemptible indolence and obscurity.

After the death of his father, he resided chiefly at his country-seat in Bedfordshire; where he entertained all the grooms and jockeys of the country without any change in his dress and manners. The jolly countess survived but a little time her additional title and fortune. He seldom attended the house of peers, and when he came to London, it was to diversify his amours, always in the humble and despicable class of chamber-maids and women of pleasure.

In him is literally extinct the lustre of his family, of which he was the last. He had been long sunk into oblivion, and dead to the polite world, before he paid the last debt to nature.

A Letter from General Lee to General Burgoyne.

Camp on Prospect Hill,

Dear Sir,

Dec. 1, 1775.

AS I am just informed you are ready to embark for England, I cannot

refrain from once more trespassing on your patience. An opportunity is now presented of immortalizing yourself as the saviour of your country. The whole British empire stands tottering on the brink of ruin, and you have it in your power to prevent the fatal catastrophe; but it will admit of no delay. For heaven's sake, avail yourself of the precious moment; put an end to the delusion: exert the voice of a brave, virtuous citizen, and tell the people at home that they must immediately rescind all their impolitic, iniquitous, tyrannical, murderous acts; that they must overturn the whole frantic system, or that they are undone. You ask me, in your letter, if it is independence at which the Americans aim? I answer, No! the idea never entered a single American's head until a most intolerable oppression forced it upon them. All they required was to remain masters of their own property; and be governed by the same equitable laws which they had enjoyed from the first formation of the colonies. The ties of connection, which bound them to their parent country, were so dear to them, that he who would have ventured to have touched them, would have been considered as the most impious of mortals; but these sacred ties, the same men who have violated or baffled the most precious laws and rights of the people at home, dissipated or refused to account for their treasures, tarnished the glory, and annihilated the importance of the nation; these sacred ties, I say, so dear to every American, Bute and his Tory administration are now rending asunder.

You ask whether it is the weight of taxes of which they complain? I answer, No; it is the principle they combat, and they would be guilty in the eyes of God and men, of the world present, and all posterity, did they not reject it; for if it were admitted, they would have nothing that they could call their own. They would be in a worse condition than the wretched slaves in the West India islands, whose little peculium has ever been esteemed inviolate. But wherefore shall I dwell on this? Is not the case of Ireland the same with their's? They are subordinate to the British empire, they are subordinate to the parliament of Great-Britain, but they tax themselves. Why, as the case is similar, do not you begin with them? But you know, Mr. Burgoyne, audacious as the ministry are, they dare not attempt it. There is one part of your letter which I confess I do not

not thoroughly understand. If I recollect right, for I unfortunately have not the letter by me, you say, that if the privilege of taxing themselves is what the Americans claim, the contest is at an end. You surely cannot allude to the proposition of North. It is impossible that you should not think with me and all mankind, that these propositions are no more or less than adding to a most abominable oppression, a more abominable insult. But to recur to the question of America's aiming at independence. Do any instructions of any one of the provinces to their representatives, or delegates, furnish the least ground for the suspicion? On the contrary, do they not all breathe the strongest attachment and filial piety for their parent country? But if she discard all the natural tenderness of a mother, and acts the part of a cruel step-dame, it must naturally be expected that their affection ceases; the ministry leave them no alternative, *aut servire, aut alienari jubent*; it is in human nature, it is a moral obligation to adopt the latter; but the fatal separation has not yet taken place, and yourself, your single self, my friend, may perhaps prevent it. Upon the ministry, I am afraid, you can make no impression; for to repeat a hackneyed quotation:

“They are in blood

“Stepp’d in so far, that should they wade in more,

“To return wou’d be as tedious as go o’er.”

But if you will at once break off all connections with these pernicious men, if you will wave all consideration but the salvation of your country, Great-Britain may stand as much indebted to General Burgoyne as Rome was to her Camillus. Do not, I intreat you, my dear Sir, think this the mad rhapsody of an enthusiast, nor the cant of a factious, designing man; for in these colours, I am told, I am frequently painted. I swear by all that’s sacred, as I hope for honour and comfort in this world, and to avoid misery in the next, that I most earnestly and devoutly love my native country; that I wish the same happy relation to subsist for ages betwixt her and her children, which has raised the wide arch of her empire to so stupendous and enviable a height; but at the same time I avow, that if the parliament and people should be depraved enough to support any longer the present ministry in their infernal scheme, my zeal and reverence for the rights of humanity are so much greater than my fondness for any parti-

cular spot, even the place of my nativity, that had I any influence in the councils of America, I would advise not to hesitate a single instant, but decisively to cut the gordian knot, now besmeared with civil blood.

This I know is strong, emphatic language, and might pass with men, who are strangers to the flame which the love of liberty is capable of lighting up in the human breast, for a proof of my insanity; but you, Sir, you, unless I have mistaken you from the beginning, will conceive that a man in his sober senses may possess such feelings. In my sober senses, therefore, permit me, once more, most earnestly to intreat and conjure you to exert your whole force, energy, and talents, to stop the ministry in this their headlong career. If you labour in vain (as I must repeat I think will be the case) address yourself to the people at large; by adopting this method, I am so sanguine as to assure myself of your success; and your public character will be as illustrious as your personal qualities are amiable to all who intimately know you. By your means the colonists will long continue the farmers, planters, and shipwrights of Great-Britain; but if the present course is persisted in, an eternal divorce must inevitably take place. As to the idea of subduing them into servitude, and to indemnify yourselves for the expence, you must be convinced, long before this, of its absurdity.

I should not, perhaps, be extravagant, if I advanced, that all the ships in the world would be too few to transport force sufficient to conquer three millions of people unanimously determined to sacrifice every thing to liberty; but if it were possible, the victory would be not less ruinous than the defeat. You would only destroy your own strength. No revenue can possibly be extracted out of this country. The army of placements might be increased, but her circuitous commerce, founded on perfect freedom, which alone can furnish riches to the metropolis, would fall to the ground. But the dignity of Great-Britain, it seems, is at stake. Would you, Sir, if in the heat of your passion you had struck a simple drummer of your regiment, and afterwards discovered it unjustly, think it any forfeiture of your dignity to acknowledge the wrong? No, (I am well acquainted with your disposition) you would ask his pardon at the head of your regiment.

I shall now conclude (if you will excuse the pedantry) with a sentence of

Latin: "*Iustum est bellum quibus necessarium, et pia arma quibus nulla, nisi in armis, relinquatur spes.*" I most sincerely wish you a quick and prosperous voyage; and that your happiness and glory may be equal to the idea I have of your merits, as I am with the greatest truth and affection yours,

C. L E E.

*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or
Memoirs of P—— M——, Esq; and
Miss Clara H——d.*

THE hero of these pages is nearly related to a noble family, the title of which is now in litigation with a certain lady as remarkable for her generosity as her *em-bon-point*. Mr. M——, after having finished his studies, went abroad, and visited several courts of Europe; his amiable manners and agreeable address recommended him to the attention of several princes of Germany, and even crowned heads. The king of Prussia particularly distinguished him, and he was often of that monarch's private and hunting parties. He also visited the celebrated Mons. de Voltaire at Ferney, and was there entertained in a philosophical manner by that great genius. At home he was greatly esteemed by all his acquaintance. In conversation he is facetious without being severe, and is lively and vivacious without frivolity.--- These recommendations made him a great favourite of the ladies, and his company was courted and solicited on all hands. He had hitherto secured his heart, notwithstanding the many female snares that were thrown out to entrap him. At length, however, the little god prevailed, and he found himself a victim to the charms of Miss Y——g, a celebrated toast, whose sole ambition was conquest, and who, like a salamander, could remain unscorched amidst the most ardent flames. When her lovers talked to her about the tender passion, she rallied them upon their weakness, in giving way to idle whims. As she had a numerous train of admirers, she played them off one against the other, in the stile of a high-finished coquette; and though she did not appear to entertain a partiality for any particular lover, she frequently brought them to the point of cutting one another's throats through mere jealousy.

Mr. M——, after dangling some months, without finding he had made the least impression upon his mistress's affections, resolved *en philosophe*, to attempt surmounting his passion by ab-

sence. He accordingly set off for a tour round England, taking the different watering-places in his way. He reached Tunbridge, at a time there was a great concourse of company; and though, for some days, he could not enter into the spirit of the place, by degrees variety of objects, and different amusements, in some measure alleviated the pain he had felt for his unkind mistress. He arrived at Brighthelmstone in the height of the season, and here meeting with several of his acquaintance, he passed his time very agreeably, and almost forgot Miss Y——g, and all her female artifices. When he had so far recovered his reason, he was informed of her arrival at Brighthelmstone: this news made him resolve immediately to depart, and he set off that very afternoon, to avoid meeting her at the rooms, when she would have renewed all his anxiety, and his tour have proved of no kind of efficacy. After reaching Southampton, he was informed by a letter from a friend, that Miss Y——g was playing her old game, and had intimated to a confidante, that she was a little mortified Mr. M—— had escaped the *influenza* of her charms, as she would have reduced him to his former state of captivity.

Upon Mr. M——'s return to the capital, after a tour of above three months, he found the tranquility of his mind perfectly restored. He soon after heard that Miss Y——g had, notwithstanding all the proofs she had given of her heart being invulnerable, fallen a prey to a fortune-hunter, whose sole recommendation was his impudence. He harassed her wherever she went, day and night he teased her into compliance, and at length she gave him her hand to avoid his importunities. It cannot be supposed that Mr. M—— did not feel a secret gratification in the Hibernian so completely avenging his cause. He was sorry, however, to hear the sequel of Miss Y——g's indiscretion. Her husband proved an errant sharper, who, after stripping her of all he could seize, left her to lament her folly, and repine at the many good matches she had with scorn and ridiculous female pride rejected. Her vanity was so mortified by the epigrams and lampoons which flew about at her expence, that she resolved to retire to the continent, and pass the remainder of her days in the most reclusive manner in a convent. Thus terminated the career of this tyrannical beauty, whose arbitrary reign formed a remarkable



Clara H—d



L—M—Esq^r

remarkable epocha in the annals of the *beau monde*.

About this time the affair of lady G——r began to transpire, when George S——n brought the first news of it to Arthur's, and Mr. M——s having in his pocket the letter of Miss Y——'s surrender to Capt. M——y at Bright-helmstone, it was universally pronounced by the contrast of these two extraordinary female characters, that Woman was a Riddle, as the bills of Drury-lane house that day testified.

Mr. M—— having obtained the post of d—y r—r of R——d P—k, he passed the greatest part of his time in the pleasant villa officially allotted him. In this calm retreat he had time to make researches of a philosophical kind, and he passed a whole summer in the company of the best authors in most arts and sciences. Neither was classical or polite literature overlooked, and he renewed his former intimacy with all the great geniuses ancient and modern. This, Mr. M—— declares, was the most agreeable period of his life; having laid aside all the parade and etiquette of courts, his time glided away in philosophic ease and meditation.

Some family business calling him to town the ensuing winter, he renewed his former gaiety, and appeared with his usual éclat at all the public places. He constantly attended the theatres whenever a new piece, or a new performer was announced in the bills. Mr. M—— had never yet seen our heroine off or on the stage, though she had performed the preceding summer with tolerable success, at Mr. Foote's theatre in the Haymarket, particularly in the part of Calista in the *Fair Penitent*; but as this was during Mr. M——'s retirement at R——d P—k, he had no opportunity of seeing her. Miss H——d was now engaged at Drury-lane for the winter season, and promised to be an ornament to the stage. Our hero was struck with the elegance of her figure, and the symmetry of her features; he learnt that she was not among the number of those obdurate fair ones, who let a swain sigh for years at their feet, without obtaining any hopes of relief. He easily procured an introduction to this disciple of Melpomene, and soon insinuated himself so far into her good graces, that a treaty of mutual affection ensued, to the satisfaction of both parties.

It is necessary that we should here give a sketch of the life of our heroine,

previous to this connexion. Her father and mother moved in a very humble sphere, and if fame says true, their abode was for some time subterraneous. Her mother was a dealer in oysters, and Clara was the vender at the coffee-houses near Temple-bar. A pretty girl, remarkably neat in her apparel, in such a station, never fails attracting the attention of the young fellows who close their evenings at Nando's or Ander-ton's. Our heroine might, with strict impartiality, claim the pre-eminence over all the trade, in that, or perhaps any other, part of the metropolis. A young student in the law, who had frequently said civil things to her at the coffee-house, sent for her one evening to his chambers: whether she was unsuspecting of his design, or she was armed for the event, cannot be ascertained, but she waited upon him agreeable to the mandate. We shall not describe the interview, but content ourselves with relating that she was soon an inmate of his chambers, and acted in the double capacity of a housekeeper and companion. Her natural turn for gaiety was now in a great measure gratified; she dressed genteelly, and appeared at public places, and in particular at the play-house. She had a natural turn for dramatic representations, and probably this predominant disposition might not a little have influenced her late conduct. She had also access to her lover's library, and as he had all the best dramatic writers, they were her chief amusement when at home, and during the hours of her friend's being engaged in business. At his leisure, she would repeat speeches to him, and he would correct any inaccuracies in her pronunciation; by which means she attained a tolerable delivery, and rehearsed some parts better than many female candidates for the stage.

Thus passed a whole winter to their mutual satisfaction. In the spring the young advocate was called upon the northern circuit, and Clara was left at home to take care of his chambers. This being rather a melancholy situation, she frequently walked out with an acquaintance she had made with a female in the same predicament as herself. Ranelagh and Vauxhall being now opened, they failed not frequently to visit. Two fine women, entire new faces upon the town, excited the attention of all the gay young fellows, who soon discovered in what line they moved. Captain D——n and Mr. L——g soon

fool got introduced to them, and recommended their suits so well, that the ladies became joint confidantes in their infidelity. The red coat fell to Clara's lot; and it is well known among the demi-reps of taste, that there is much difficulty in resisting a cockade and a handsome fellow.

Upon Mr. G——'s return from the circuit, he thought he perceived a very great difference in Clara's behaviour; her coolness gave him suspicions that a rival had, in his absence, supplanted him in her affections. Jealousy excited his attention to trace, if possible, the happy man. He was but too successful for his own repose: He intercepted a letter, which revealed the whole mystery—Mr. G——'s fondness for Clara had not diminished, and he was very unhappy in making the discovery. He had, however, the fortitude to dissolve the connexion, and she, for the present, was well pleased at the disunion, as she entertained a much stronger *penchant* for the captain than the counsellor. A few weeks opened her eyes; she found her gallant was in great distress, and a short time lodged him in a lock-up-house. She could now receive no assistance from him, or afford him any relief—Clara had only her stock of charms to subsist on, and it was now necessary she should bring them to market.

Capt. H——k was the first that fell to her lot in this pursuit; but he was not in a state of affluence, and depended chiefly upon the ladies for his support. He could not, however, resist Clara, and in time she completely exhausted his purse.

The summer season coming on, and the Capt. in the country, it was necessary to think of some other supplies; but the ways and means were not so readily hit on. After ruminating for some time, she resolved to call her theatrical powers into play; and being introduced to Mr. Foote, he judged Miss H—— would be an acquisition to his company, as his forces were then but weak.

She appeared (as we have already mentioned) in the part of Calista, and with such success, as to bring several good houses. In a word, her theatrical merit was considered sufficient to admit her amongst the Drury-lane company, where our hero first saw her, when Miss H——'s charms struck him so forcibly, that he resolved to form an acquaintance with her. A few weeks effected the design; and at the end of the season, he took her down to his villa, near R——d. Here

she has resided almost ever since, except upon some short excursions to the capital.

She has given up her dramatic pursuits since she formed this alliance, at the request of our hero, who is fearful that the same charms which made so strong an impression upon him, may operate with equal force on some other admirer, when she appears with all the attractions of stage ornament.

They pass their time very agreeably in this retreat, seeing but little company: they nevertheless find resources of amusement in their own conversation, books, and rural diversions. It is, therefore, probable, that an union formed upon so permanent a basis, may be of long duration.

Virtue rewarded: A Pastoral Tale: From the German of Gessner.

GLICERA was beautiful and poor. Scarce had she the numbered sixteen springs, when the lost the mother who had brought her up. Reduced to servitude, she kept the flocks of Lamon, who cultivated the lands of a rich citizen of Mitylene.

One day, her eyes flowing with tears, she went to visit her mother's solitary tomb. She poured upon the grave a cup of pure water, and suspended crowns of flowers to the branches of the bushes she had planted round it. Seated beneath the mournful shade, and drying up her tears, she said, 'O thou most tender of mothers, how dear to my heart is the remembrance of thy virtues! if ever I forget the instructions thou gavest me, with such a tranquil smile, in that fatal moment, when, inclining thy head upon my bosom, I saw thee expire;—if ever I forget them, may the propitious Gods forsake me! and may thy sacred shade for ever fly me! It is thou that hast just preserved my innocence. I come to tell thy manes all. Wretch that I am! Is there any one on earth to whom I dare open my heart?

Nicias, the Lord of this country, came hither to enjoy the pleasures of the Autumn. He saw me; he regarded me with a soft and gracious air. He praised my flocks, and the care I took of them: he often told me that I was gentle, and made me presents. Gods! how was I deceived! but in the country who mistrusts? I said to myself, How kind our Master is! May the Gods reward him! All my vows shall be for him: 'tis all that I can do; but I will for ever do it. The rich are happy,

py, and favoured by the Immortals. When bountiful, like Nicias, they deserve to be happy. This to myself I said, and let him take my hand, and press it in his. The other day I blush'd, and dared not look up, when he put a gold ring upon my finger. See, he said, what is engraved on this stone? A winged child, who smiles like thee; and 'tis he that must make thee happy. As he spoke these words, he strook my cheeks, that were redder than the fire. He loves me; he has the tenderness of a father for me: How have I deserved so much kindness from a Lord, and so rich and powerful? O, my mother, that was all thy poor child thought. Heavens! how was I deceived! This morning he found me in the orchard; he chuck'd me familiarly under the chin. Come, he said, bring me some new-blown flowers to the myrtle-bower, that I may there enjoy their sweet perfumes. With haste I chose the finest flowers; and, full of joy, I ran to the bower. Thou art, he said, more nimble than the Zephyrs, and more beautiful than the Goddesses of flowers. Then, immortal Gods! I yet tremble at the thought; then he catch'd me in his arms, and pressed me to his bosom, and all that love can promise, all that is soft and seducing, flow'd from his lips. I wept; I trembled. Unable to resist such arts, I had been for ever lost. No, thou wouldst no longer have had a child, if thy remembrance had not watch'd over my heart. Ah! if thy worthy mother had ever seen thee suffer such disgraceful caresses! That thought alone gave me power to force myself from the arms of the seducer and fly.

'Now I come; O with what comfort is it that I still dare! I come to weep over thy grave. Alas! poor and unfortunate as I am, why did I lose thee when so young. I droop like a flower, deprived of the support that sustain'd its feeble stalk. This cup of pure water I pour to the honour of thy manes. Accept this garland! Receive my tears! May they penetrate even to thy ashes! Hear, O my mother, hear; 'tis to thy dear remains, that repose beneath these flowers, which my eyes have so often bedewed; 'tis to thy sacred shade I here renew the vows of my heart. Virtue, innocence, and the fear of the Gods, shall make the happiness of my days. Therefore poverty shall never disturb the serenity of my mind. May I do nothing that thou wouldst not have approved with a smile of tenderness, and

I shall surely be, as thou wast, belov'd of Gods and men: For I shall be gentle, modest, and industrious. O my mother, by living thus, I hope to die like thee, with smiles and tears of joy."

Glicera, on quitting the place, felt all the powerful charms of virtue. The gentle warmth that was diffused over her mind sparkled in her eyes, still wet with tears. She was beautiful as those days of Spring, when the sun shines through a transient shower.

With a mind quite tranquil, she was hastening back to her labour, when Nicias ran to meet her, 'O Glicera! he said, and tears flowed down his cheeks, I have heard thee at thy mother's tomb. Fear nothing, virtuous maid! I thank the immortal Gods! I thank that virtue, which hath preserved me from the crime of seducing thy innocence. Forgive me, chaste Glicera! Forgive, nor dread in me a fresh offence. My virtue triumphs through thine. Be wise, be virtuous, and be ever happy. That meadow, surrounded with trees, near to thy mother's tomb, and half the flock thou keepest, are thine.'

May a man of equal virtue complete the happiness of thy days! Weep not, virtuous maid! but accept the present I offer thee with a sincere heart, and suffer me from henceforth to watch over thy happiness. If thou refusest me, a remorse for offending thy virtue will be the torment of all my days. Forget, O vouchsafe to forget my crime, and I will revere thee as a propitious power that hath defended me against myself.'

To the Publisher of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

AS I wish to contribute to your useful magazine, and as I find several persons are desirous of knowing from whence is derived that horrid custom of throwing at cocks, I have sent you the following, which I have lately read.

SOPHIA.

"When the Danes were masters of England, and lorded over the natives of this island, the inhabitants of a certain great city, grown weary of their slavery, had formed a conspiracy to murder their master in one bloody night; and twelve men had undertaken to enter the town house by a stratagem, and seizing the arms, surprise the guard which kept it, at which time their fellows upon a signal given, were to come out of their houses, and murder all opposers; but when they were putting it into execution,

the

the unusual crowing and fluttering of the cocks about the place they attempted to enter at, discovered their design, upon which the Danes became so enraged, that they doubled their cruelty, and used them with more severity than ever. Soon after they were delivered from the Danish yoke, and to revenge themselves on the cocks for the misfortune they involved them in, instituted this custom of knocking them on the head on Shrove Tuesday, the day on which it happened. This sport, though, at first, only practised in one city, in process of time became a natural divertisement, and has continued ever since the Danes first lost this island."

The Signification of some of our antient Titles of Honour, Dignity and Office.

King.

THIS is an abridgment of the antient Tuetonick word *cuning*, or, as it is sometimes written, *cyning*. The letter C being founded and used as K. Our ancestors contracted *cuning* into one syllable, and made it *king*, which signifies a man *singularly valiant*. Certain ~~was~~ that the kings of most nations were antiently elected by the people for their superior valour and strength, as being the most fit to defend and govern.

Queen.

As in the Tuetonick language *Cuning* was the name of the chief man, *Cuningina* was that of the principal woman.

The word *Queen*, however, is very antient, and was used by our Saxon ancestors, who wrote it *Qænen*. In the antient Danish tongue, *Qæna* signified a woman, or a wife.

Prince.

It is derived from the Latin word *Princeps*; but our ancestors used the word *Furist*, which implies first or chief, and seems to be a contraction of the Tuetonick word *Furistan*, which bears a like import.

Duke.

From the Latin word *Dux*, which signifies the leader or conductor of an army; but our ancestors used the name of *Heretoga*. Here, in the Tuetonick, signifies an army, and *toga*, to draw, or train forward.

Earl.

It is an abbreviation of the antient word *Bar-ethel*, which was first of all abridged to *Bar-el*. It signifies of *noble honour*, and is nearly of the same import with *Comes* in Latin, *Count* in French, and *Grave* in Dutch.

Lord.

The derivation of this word is as singular as the title is honourable. In

the times of remote antiquity it was written *Hlaford* and *Laforð*. Now *blaf*, or *laf*, (from whence our modern word loaf) signified *bread*, and *ford*, *one who gave*. *Laforð*, therefore, or, as we now write it, *Lord*, implies a *giver of bread*. It has been the custom in England for many ages, for persons of great wealth to distinguish themselves by their hospitality and benevolence; and to the honour of the present age it ought to be recorded that this laudable custom is yet far from being forgotten, or neglected.

Lady.

Two hundred years ago this was the title of all women, from the wife of the knight to the wife of the king. By modern usage it is become the complimentary name of almost every woman but those of the lowest ranks.—It was antiently written *Hleafsdian*, or *Leafsdian*; afterwards *Lafely*, and lastly, *Lady*. It signifies a *bread-server*: and it appears that as the *Laforð* did allow food to be given away, the *Leafsdian* attended to see it served. Hence, perhaps, arose the practice, throughout this country, of the mistresses of families carving, and serving their guests at table, which is not practised in any considerable degree, in any other kingdom of Europe.

Knight.

This title of dignity was antiently written *Cniht*, and implied a servant. In the modern Teutonick it is written *Rider*, and answers to the Latin word *Eques*, and the French *Chevalier*, and may be Englished *A horseman*. It seems to be a probable conjecture that knight became an honourable name among our ancestors, from the knights who are admitted to the immediate service of the king, and had the honour to ride with him. There are persons called knights, who are not properly so, as our *Knights of the Shire*, who are representatives of the counties, and who, probably, take the title from the dignity of the trust which is reposed in them.

A Maxim.

TO secure to the old that influence which they are willing to claim, and which might to much contribute to the improvement of the arts of life, it is absolutely necessary that they give themselves up to the duties of declining years; and contentedly resign to youth its levity, its pleasures, its frolics, and its fopperies.—It is a lifeless endeavour to unite the contrarieties of spring and winter, and unjust to claim the privileges of age, and retain the playthings of childhood.

The Character and Conduct of the female Sex, and the Advantages to be derived by young Men from the Society of virtuous Women. A Discourse in three Parts, delivered in Monkwell-street Chapel, January 1, 1776, by James Fordyce, D. D. (Continued from p. 119.)

P A R T II.

*Now Jesus loved Martha, and her Sister—
John, xi. 5.*

IT is worthy of remark, that the most Divine Instructor ever known upon earth, scrupled not to commend, in the strongest terms, and on the gravest occasions, the upright and the penitent amongst his female as well as male attendants. The Son of God, my brethren, deemed it not beneath his own dignity, or unbecoming the profession of a religious teacher in general, to descend into common life, and address all characters and classes, through whatever diversity of circumstances or manners, with a minuteness and a freedom, which could indeed offend none, but the malignant, the illiberal, or the prejudiced. Nor was He at a loss to discover, any more than slow to approve in the kindest style, laudable and excellent dispositions in numbers of the other sex. I go farther, and say, that this sex, so much depreciated in these days, he was pleased to honour with a particular share of his attention and zeal.

His approbation, it is true, was always regulated by a just distinction of characters; neither did he fail to reprehend, where it became necessary, his firmest adherents, or his dearest friends. The same voice, that celebrated the wisdom of Mary, reproved the anxiety of Martha. Our Saviour was well aware, that applause and admonition are equally the language of friendship, as occasion is given for either. He never was backward to bestow the first when merited, and to bestow it openly, frankly, affectionately; as, on the other hand, his regard for those that loved him was too enlightened, and too pure, to permit his withholding the last, when any part of their behaviour rendered it requisite. Yes, my fellow christians, our Master was alike superior to that littleness of soul which commends reluctantly, with cold reserve, or political caution, and to that servility or cowardice which remains silent when virtue and faithfulness call to speak out.

After such an example, shall any minister of religion, of Christ's religion, March, 1776.

be afraid or ashamed to express, in the most public manner, his respect for the more deserving of the female sex; to encourage by applauding their virtues, or, by admonishing them, to correct their faults; to enter into the detail of human conduct in speaking to human beings, or to draw without disguise the picture of a dissipated and debauched age, whose reformation it is his duty to promote by all possible means, at whatever hazard of ridicule from the satirical, of censure from the contracted, or of calumny and abuse from the false and the malevolent? Against the miserable, but unwearied, efforts of such minds, the proper armour is a good conscience, joined for the most part with a calm contempt.

As for ourselves, indeed, we do not think it requires much fortitude to confess our having felt an early predilection for good and amiable women. It proceeded from an early observation of the modesty which always adorns their deportment, of the elegance and vivacity which often distinguish their conversation, and of that delightful interest which the tender affections, and attractive manners, found among the most valuable of the sex, are peculiarly adapted to create in hearts of the least feeling. Nor has our opinion in their favour, or our attachment to their society, been lessened, by longer experience, in any greater proportion than there is reason to apprehend the pleasing sensibilities, and flattering ideas, of youth on most other subjects, will naturally be lowered in the progress of life.

It is certain, that all advantages are not to be secured together. If superior degrees of inward tranquillity and self-possession are gained, when inclination and fancy become more cool, the objects of the latter will seldom appear so captivating to the soul as they were wont. Though their intrinsic merit may not be at all abated, they will scarcely strike the intellectual eye with the same lively lustre.

It must also be acknowledged, that, as we advance through the world, wider views, more opportunities, and maturer judgments, with a variety of unexpected events and unimagined circumstances, often painful, sometimes deplorable, lead to mortifying discoveries concerning a number of characters in both sexes: neither can it be thought wonderful, if in the present condition of our nature we should not find very

many, who are capable of bearing a close acquaintance or severe inspection.

When awakened from our youthful dreams of unbounded confidence, and of admiration flaming to enthusiasm, what remains for us, but to be more moderate in our expectations, more reasonable in our regards, and to cultivate that spirit of mutual forbearance which is so becoming in imperfect beings, so necessary to our peace, and so noble a branch of christian virtue? But how seldom are these maxims observed!

Offended by frequent disappointment in persons as well as things, men are prone to conceive disgust at those about them, instead of laying the blame on their own too sanguine hopes; and in the impatience of disapprobation, occasioned by particular instances of vice or folly, to exchange their former partiality for a less happy extreme, that of general suspicion and unlimited satire. In the mean time they forget to consider, that others are detecting frailties and failings in themselves, which, unless they meet with kinder allowance than they often make where their neighbours are concerned, must excite similar disaffection, and beget an asperity of reproach which they are ill able to support.

Mournful, alas! would be the situation of mortals, were even the best of them to be tried by the strict rules of unerring rectitude; were no allowance to be made for temptations and imbecilities, from which it does not appear that human resolution, or human vigilance, has ever yet proved an universal preservative. But are none of you, gentlemen, disposed to exact from the other sex a degree of perfection, which you hold yourselves excused from attempting? I fear it is but too common for men, in the pride of their hearts, to pronounce women the weaker vessel, not in the favourable sense of St. Paul. But pride is always accompanied with injustice: for at the same moment that they pique themselves on their own superiority, they demand from this weaker vessel a strength, of which they judge it unnecessary to set the example.

That Providence designed women for a state of dependence, and consequently of submission, I cannot doubt, when I consider their timidity of temper, their tenderness of make, the many comforts and even necessities of life which they are unable to procure without our aid, their evident want of our protection upon a thousand occasions,

their incessant study, at every age, in every state, by every means, to engage our attention, and insure our regard. But if this be true, is it noble in us, is it generous, is it manly, to look upon them with a supercilious eye, or, because they are in our power, to exult in their debility? If to raise a fallen enemy be the part of a hero, what is it to triumph over a confiding friend, to insult those who throw themselves on our patronage, or to return the coldness of neglect, where there are so many claims to compassion, observance, and affection?

Did I find the softer sex abused only by the coarsest and lowest of ours, by men who approach to brutes or to barbarians, it were less astonishing. But what am I to think, when I frequently find men of education and politeness, elegant scholars, and pleasing companions,—when I find them too departing at once from the gentleness and elevation of humanity, and disgracing their accomplishments, by wantonly involving even the best women in their unbounded satire against the female race, and, as far as in them lies, sacrificing to wit and merriment the reputation of defenceless creatures, who are not present to vindicate themselves, and have not power to punish their traducers? But the truth is, he who has not happened to witness such cases, will hardly believe what cruelties of this kind are often committed by those who join not principle to cultivation.

It is somewhat remarkable, that the greatest lampooners of the women have been often their greatest dupes. Dissatisfied with gratifications which their reason never could approve, they are willing to shift off the reproach on the partners of their folly, and take revenge on others for consequences which they should charge upon themselves. “The woman whom thou gavest to be with me,” said the first man, “she gave me of the tree, and I did eat.” Unhappy Adam! where was thy fairness, where was thy decency, in casting the load of blame, partly on thy companion, and partly on thy Creator; on that companion whom he gave to thy guardianship and direction; on that Creator, from whom thou hadst but a little while before received her with gratitude and transport?

Do we mean, by this, to excuse the first woman, or, by aught we have said or may say, to flatter any of her daughters? We do not. The language that
would

would justify transgression, the praise that instead of cherishing merit would foster conceit, the incense that is offered to beauty or youth, to external advantages or superficial acquirements; instead of being kept sacred to the divinity of virtue, we detest and despise. At the same time we have no conception that the natural, easy, and reasonable expressions of well deserved and well-directed approbation can ever be incompatible with prudence, or with piety; or yet that compassion "for the weak, "and for them that are out of the way," can be justly condemned by the strictest casuistry. We appeal from unfeeling bigots, and savage detractors, to their Divine Philanthropist in our text: "Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister." And elsewhere we learn, that as he justified and commended the sister in the most explicit manner for her fixed and humble attention to his instructions, so, when he blamed the too anxious, though not indelicate Martha, he performed that less pleasing task with a meekness worthy of himself. Is there not something peculiarly mild, a certain sweetness of reproof, in the very repetition of her name? "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things."—I think I behold this good creature covered with amiable confusion, at a rebuke, from her master and her friend, thus tenderly conveyed. Her excessive hurry and solicitude, in preparing for the entertainment of her guests, not only produced some warmth and discontent on the subject of her excellent sister, but threw her into a restless agitation of spirit, resembling the state of a person in a tumultuous crowd, where so many are pressing upon him, that he can scarcely stand his ground; for this, it has been observed, the original word seems to import: and by the same means she lost an important opportunity of religious improvement. How often does the soul suffer by the intrusion of little cares! It is plain however that honest Martha, as well as happy Mary, was, notwithstanding a considerable diversity of disposition, sincerely pious and attached.

A propensity to devotion, and a warmth of affection, have in all ages, if I mistake not, been found most frequently among women. Witness the spiritual assemblies, the domestic intercourses, the history and poetry of different nations, whether antient or modern. Have not women been commonly remarked to constitute much the greater number of worshippers? Have not women been often

particularly eminent for filial and parental duty? Do not the records of human actions through successive periods, and those representations of human characters which have been founded on them by the tragic and the epic muse,—do not they abound with examples of transcendent piety and generosity in the female sex, of extraordinary sacrifices made by women, I say by women, to the interests of Heaven, to the cause of truth, to the happiness of their country, to virtuous love, to honest fame, to the finest and noblest feelings of the heart?

To style such piety superstition, and such generosity romance, is indeed customary with those who esteem it smartness to turn into ridicule whatever is most respectable or sacred. The Athenian sage himself was held up as an object of laughter: but did he deserve it? Even the world's deliverer was in contempt called "The friend of publicans and sinners:" but is he the less entitled to our love and veneration? Wherever I discern the image of his gentle and elevated virtues, shall I forbear to admire it, because it is mistaken by the prejudiced, or dishonoured by the profane?

That many women have been superstitious, and many romantic, even to distraction, we readily acknowledge, though we do not think that examples of either remarkably abound in the present age. But where is the wonder if particular minds, weak by nature, or enfeebled by disease, or depressed by misfortune, or, should none of these be the case, contracted by a narrow education, alarmed by the dismal representations of some well-meaning preachers and writers, or "led captive by the sleight of men who lie in wait to deceive," and take advantage of tender spirits and apprehensive imaginations;—where, I say, is the wonder, if such minds become a prey to religious terror and despondence; or if those amongst them, who escape so dreadful a situation, yet lose the enjoyment of life, by mistaking gloom for piety? Have we not seen men as well as women often labouring under the same mistake, and sometimes driven to despair and madness from the same causes?

I would likewise ask, can it excite surprise, if passions constitutionally ardent, unrestrained by authority, unenlightened by instruction, encouraged by habitual idleness and fashionable amusements, inflamed and instigated by flatterers, companions, books, occasions, of the most dangerous kind, are frequently carried to an excess destructive of all sober thought

thought and internal serenity, even when reputation and decorum are preserved? Instead of thinking it strange, that this should occur so often amidst such a combination of snares, I cannot for my part but admire that it is not yet more common. The swarms of foolish and of worthless novels, incessantly spawned by dull and by dissolute scribblers, and with unwearied industry disseminated from our Circulating Libraries, were alone sufficient to swallow up, amongst the young and gay, all sober reflection, every rational study, with every virtuous principle; and to introduce in their room impure ideas, extravagant desires, and notions of happiness alike fantastic and false. By the influence of those productions on ungarded readers the whole system of life seems converted into romance; and nothing is regarded as worth a thought, which does not promise to gratify inclination, to cherish vanity, or to lead that wild and restless adventurer, Juvenile Fancy, through a fairy land of astonishment and rapture.

Of the hapless creatures that have lost their character, how small is the proportion to the whole sex! But while those wretched wanderers strike the eye of observation by the peculiar infelicity of their case, the numberless women who never deviated are overlooked and forgotten; just as a few frayed sheep engage the attention of the traveller, who stops not to contemplate the large flock from which they are parted.

When I consider the younger part of the female world as now placed in a state of society, where pleasure and show, with the wealth that procures them, are become the chief, almost the only objects; where those better sentiments that should counterwork their operation are derided by the profligate, and neglected by the thoughtless; where celibacy is in fashion amongst men of all ranks, and libertinism amongst women of the highest; it appears to me, that the irreproachable behaviour still found in such numbers, under such circumstances, discovers a force of resolution, and a feeling of decency, which deserve no common praise. In this view, surely, it becomes the generality of our sex to bow with respect before the superior presence of female propriety and fortitude.

In relation to women of a different class, give me leave to ask, who are usually the authors of their ruin and infamy? Who, but the very wretches that suspect and upbraid the sex on their ac-

count? Matchless effrontery! Not satisfied with casting the first stone at the poor offenders, whom they themselves have contributed to mislead, they presume to glance it on the innocent by-standers! And by what means are those unhappy beings I speak of most frequently undone? By what other, than an artful and unwearied application to their desire of pleasing the men? A desire which, like the other kind affections implanted by nature, would under just regulation produce the best effects, and which that female, who should profess herself not to feel, would deservedly incur the suspicion of falsehood or ignorance, affectation or insensibility. Unprincipled as are the majority of our sex, and ungarded as are too many even amongst the virtuous of the other, it is indeed often unfortunate when this desire proves very strong.

Far be it from me, to defend the cause of those women, who have forfeited that virtue, without which they are lost to society, to character, to happiness. But with regard to the greater part of them, is it not some mitigation of their guilt, and should it not obtain some compassion for their frailty, that their natural solicitude to engage the attention and tenderness of the men has been turned into a handle for their destruction? Their fond imaginations have been set on fire by obsequiousness, and courtship, and adulation, and promises, and protestations, and presents, and vows, without end. And all the while, perhaps, they have been without a parent to protect, or a friend to warn them. Of those who have parents, and friends as they are called, how few are the happier for that circumstance! how many are much the more to be pitied! those very persons, God knows, being frequently so worthless, as to encourage, if not to instruct them in vice and impiety.

That women, who have gone astray, should sometimes run to excesses, beyond the ordinary limits of male transgression, may perhaps be accounted for from the vivacity peculiar to the sex; from a wish to escape, by the violence and rapidity of their career, that reflection which men have many more ways of eluding; and, may we not add, from that passion for attracting notice by some means or other, which, after bursting the bounds of duty and decorum, hopes to effect its purpose by singularity in wickedness, and audacity of manners? Is it not also possible, I speak it with caution, that Providence, ever intent on extracting good

good from evil, may, by giving "them over to a reprobate mind," permit such flagrant indecency, in order to deter the innocent from a path which, once entered, might lure them on to the last extreme of depravation?

Much is said about vanity in women. And are you sure, my young men, that those who say it are always themselves remarkable for modesty? Have you never heard such censures from fops and fribbles, a race of creatures not to be surpassed in conceit by the silliest girl that ever issued from a foolish boarding-school? The illusions of self love are often merely subjects of ridicule: but when human beings confidently reproach the characters of others with those very follies which are conspicuous in their own, and which, let it be observed, they are hourly labouring by their example, conversation, and encouragement, to propagate; we then smile, pity, despise, and condemn; at once.

To whatever cause the difference is owing, good-nature will forgive a female, who appears to be fond of her person or dress, much more readily than a man who betrays the same weakness. Perhaps, indeed, this indulgence to the other sex is at the bottom a compliment to our own: perhaps, gentlemen, we are willing, on such occasions, to make more allowance for the imbecility of those who were formed to delight us, not so much by an emulation of intellects, as by external graces and decorations, united with the softer virtues of the heart, and the sprightlier charms of the fancy. Neither does it require any extraordinary candour to reflect, that female education is too often directly calculated to feed and flatter female vanity.

Is it not well known, that most girls are from their childhood told every day of beauty, and ornament; and the pains to be taken about both? Do they not manifestly discover, in most of the women with whom they converse, a perpetual anxiety on those articles; and in many of the men, a perpetual proneness to admire and extol the sex, exactly in proportion to their outward attractions? Are not their very play-things so decked out, as often to inspire the love of show and embellishment, along with their earliest, and even their best impressions; those, I mean, that are connected with kind affection and tender care? And when they grow up to partake in the pleasures of company, to attend on public diversions, and to engage in fashionable reading, what do they generally find

in all these, but eternal marks of attention to appearance and splendor? They cannot even walk the streets of a country town, without having their eyes caught by the exhibition of gaiety and finery in almost every window. As for the metropolis, what is it else but the general mart of all that can propagate admiration of an outside, or, if you will, one intire and enormous scene of enchantment, where fashion, opulence, and ostentation, are incessantly practising their witchcraft? From thence the incantation is every where diffused; and hardly any where are found parents, or teachers, possessed of talents and principles proper to oppose its influence. In reality, how few mothers or mistresses at present are either qualified, or solicitous, to form in the youth of their sex, a taste for the decent and the simple, and at the same time the elegant and the graceful, in looks, in attire, in air, in demeanour; and to imprint upon them a conviction, that all exterior recommendations should ever be regarded as subordinate to "the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit," of an improved and pious mind! When these things are considered, can you wonder, if many women appear fantastic, frivolous, vain?

After all, we pretend not to deny, that the love of dress, and an habitual study of personal attractions, are closely interwoven with the female character. That they are so, seems evident from the history of all nations and ages, whether polished or barbarous. And from this very circumstance we conclude, that they are originally prompted by nature. Nor have we any doubt that, under right direction and within due bounds, they are adapted to answer important purposes in society, by contributing to engage the notice and regard of men; by employing the powers of industry, of imagination, and of taste; by softening the cares, enlivening the toils, appointed for the tender sex; and by supplying many amusements suited to the state of humanity at large, as a scene of labour, frailty, and suffering.

Like other tendencies, indeed, they may now and then give away to such as chance to be stronger. Disgust at the world, austere systems of religious mortification, vehement pursuits of different kinds, and sometimes perhaps a high strain of philosophic refinement, may render a few females much less solicitous about the decent arts of decoration, and the honest allurements of a pleasing appearance. But are they, on that account,

count, entitled to much more esteem? Those men who think naturally, will scarce allow it. In the company of young women, we are by no means angry if they should take some pains to recommend themselves by an agreeable outside.

I said, Some pains: for, if their endeavours this way are too strong, too anxious, or too apparent; if they are at great expence of time, or money, or attention, in what relates to their exterior; if ornaments of a higher order, and the more valuable concerns of life, are neglected for it, or but slightly regarded; they will probably miss their aim, with the more discerning part of our sex. The coquet, the flatterer, the fine lady, may sometimes indeed divert them for an hour, but will hardly excite sincere or permanent complacence, the respect and attachment of the soul.

But do not sensible, do not estimable women too frequently betray a passion for the mode, and an ambition of being admitted on the score of external qualities, which we only excuse in the fools of the sex, or in girls of fifteen? It cannot be dissembled; it is much to be regretted. What pity but those women could be persuaded to cultivate a more lively sense of religion, and a nobler spirit of liberality! They would then rise above such weakness: they would then experience an elevation and a joy of the best kind, in sacrificing the folly and parade of life to intellectual pursuits and charitable deeds: and let me tell them, they would then stand several degrees higher in the opinion of the worthiest men. How often they now suffer in that opinion, they seem not to be duly aware.

There are not perhaps upon earth many objects of more dignity or attraction than that female, who, though endow'd with beauty, and skilful in dress, yet discovers nothing conceited on either score, no conscious attention to herself when taken notice of for either; but, while she is too sincere to disavow any advantage she has received from nature or education, behaves with composure, ease, and courtesy, nor ever forgets, that such qualities, with virtue and piety, knowledge and sense, are alone of solid value.

But peradventure it will be asked, do not many women betray upon other points an intoxication of vanity, which no candour will be able to pardon? Are there not many, for example, possessed with a notion, that almost every

man is in love with them, who seems pleased with their sentiments, or flattered by their smiles, or disposed to say obliging things in their company, or perhaps to do good-natured ones without a single profession of regard? It is shamefully true. Indelicate and despicable creatures! We blush on your account; nor will we offer the least apology for so extravagant a conceit, for a delusion so very gross. Had you either prudence or penetration, or becoming modesty, you would beware of construing into a serious passion even a thousand complimentary speeches, or yet a thousand warm protestations of I know not what esteem, attachment, and zeal, or indeed any possible assiduities, or appearances of tenderness, where the matter goes no farther; and would rely ultimately on no evidence of settled affection, but an explicit declaration, and a direct address. Not that I would utter, God forbid I should, a word in excuse for those of our sex, that habitually or deliberately indulge themselves in a behaviour, which they cannot be long ignorant is too apt to be dangerously mistaken by young women. Gracious heaven, that any one should thus play with the peace and happiness of the very persons, whom manhood and generosity ought to protect! Little will it avail to plead, that you had no intention, when the mischief is done, when a fond unguarded heart is inveigled, when a fountain of bitterness, that may never cease to flow, is opened in a breast, perhaps in more than one breast, whose chief, or it may be whose only, fault was believing you to be in earnest. Learn, ye credulous fair! oh learn to trust your heart with no man who does not tell you plainly that he has given you his, with a resolution to give you his hand too, as soon as his situation shall permit.

With respect to those selfish and forward females, who catch with eagerness at the least semblance of regard on the part of some male acquaintance, as a pretext for claiming the matrimonial connexion, we cannot help saying, that we abhor alike their meanness and their impudence; that they trespass on all the rules of decent reserve, and maiden dignity; and that they often repress, in the minds of discreet men who know them, many pleasing propensities towards better women, lest these also should be found mercenary and base.

If a wish to possess the heart of some worthy man, co-operating with the partiality which most persons have for themselves,

selves, shall induce a woman to conclude too hastily, that such a man is attached to her; it would be decent at least to conceal a persuasion, which women of prudence and delicacy will ever be slow to entertain. To entertain it rashly, we have seen, is always wrong, and frequently pernicious. We now subjoin, that to declare it bluntly is both unwise and contemptible. But then we should remember, that the same behaviour is chargeable on many men. I am particularly concerned for women of sentiment, when I consider how often their good-breeding is put to the trial in the presence of coxcombs, whom their good sense cannot but despise; lest common civility should, with such presumptuous fools, pass for fondness. Surely, gentlemen, one of the last things a man of sense and modesty will suspect is, that a woman is enamoured of him.

Such suspicions indeed properly belong to fribbles, witlings, and libertines. With what triumph have we heard them repeat, in the words of the poet, that "every woman is at heart a rake!" In this uncharitable system they think themselves sufficiently supported, by the conduct of those females who have, from a state of sobriety, whether real or affected, fallen into known and scandalous deviations; as if, there were in truth no more virtue among the rest, how dextrously soever they may save appearances.

That the sex in general are artful, the men I speak of have been at much pains to propagate; and this opinion has, I know not how, gained ground amongst numbers from whom we might expect more fairness and impartiality. That women of little worth, and low capacity, are often cunning; and that individuals, possessed of better talents, often degrade and pervert them to the concealed pursuit of power, of lucre, or of mischief, we are far from denying. Nor is it to be disguised, that too many women of elegance and sense have submitted to a piece of deceit, on which the very best friends of the sex must ever reflect with grief and amazement; I mean, Sirs, that of vowing at the altar of God unceasing love and honour to men, for whom it is not possible that sense or elegance should entertain either sincere affection or esteem; to men so flagrantly profligate, so palpably insignificant, or so exceedingly disagreeable, that all the world must be convinced such sacrifices of understanding, taste, ingenuity, and the pleasures connected with the heart, could only be made to the demon of co-

vetousness, the idol of rank, or the passion for splendor. When they are incited by indigence or the dread of it, in persons especially who were well born and delicately bred, it is a piteous case, and will be considered accordingly at the bar of humanity. The motives, on which so inauspicious a connexion was formed, will be forgiven at that bar to women under those circumstances, who afterwards perform their duty as well as they are able. But what excuse or mitigation shall be found, where there was no actual distress, no painful dependance; where perhaps, on the contrary, there was an easy, or even an affluent fortune? If such legal prostitution is usually productive of lasting remorse and misery, is the result wonderful, or the punishment unjust?

Speaking in general, it appears to me, that if superior artifice implies superior praise, the latter is fairly due to Men. Their plots and stratagems are laid much deeper, and executed with much more boldness, regularity, and vigour; as they commonly turn upon objects of greater consequence, and are often prompted by a keener rancour, or a more ardent impetuosity. To punish neglect, to blast a rival, to take revenge on infidelity in a lover or a husband, has indeed not seldom employed, and with terrible efficacy, the art of a disappointed, jealous, and vindictive woman. But the schemes of those females that are fond of scheming from littleness of soul, or a notion of being wondrous cunning, refer for the most part to—what? Why, truly, to the obtaining of some small pecuniary advantage, or petty ornament, or new piece of dress, or favourite amusement, or additional importance; to lessen the figure, lower the reputation, or obstruct the success, of any particular person or persons of their own sex, whom they behold with an invidious eye, or in fine to impose on the men for their own purposes. But where the men are not very simple, or very fond, or intoxicated by youthful passions, they will commonly without much difficulty see through the cobwebs that are spread to catch them. And as to the other childish tricks daily played by such women, surely a good-natured man will view them with a mixture of mirth, pity, and indifference, rather than with warm indignation.

Mean while, what shall we think of the craft, the duplicity, the falsehood, the treachery, the dark and deep underminings, hourly practised by multitudes of our own sex to gain their ends a-

mongst

mongst the other; or to gratify their avarice, ambition, resentment, or envy? Let observation, let history answer the question, by pointing to the numberless train of evils produced by such causes, wherever wealth, luxury, and false refinement, have rendered men artificial.

The worthiest characters in our sex, it may be observed, are marked generally by an openness, and always by a probity, that reflects the greatest credit on their hearts, and, I add, on their understandings also. Yes, my beloved and honoured auditors, after all that a late well-know master, patron, and teacher, of dissimulation has advanced to the contrary, I do not hesitate to pronounce dissimulation, and indeed the whole family of cunning, by whatever name dignified, impotent and miserable apes of manly ability and genuine wisdom. I subjoin, that men of integrity and sentiment display a nobleness, which fails not sooner or later to strike and persuade beyond all the paltry arts in the world; and I call the best and greatest spirits of every age to witness, that such men are placed upon an eminence, from which they may look down, with superlative scorn, on the whole inglorious race of knaves, liars, and dissemblers.

The present State of America. [Continued from Page 109.]

THE country lying round Baffin's Bay, goes by the name of Prince William's land; but we know nothing more of it. To the South of Prince William's land lies New North Wales, which has on its South New Denmark, and on its West another land, but both of them unknown. Several islands lie on the coast of Labrador, without the bay: of these the chief is Newfoundland. The country from Button's-bay Southward and Eastward, as far as Labrador, is called New South Wales. In Hudson's bay are a great many lesser bays, as James's bay, Button's bay, Baffin's bay, Sir Thomas's bay, Roe's bay, Welcome bay, Wager bay, Rankin's Inlet, Hope's bay, Brigg's bay, Cumberland bay, Repulse bay, &c. The chief capes in and about the bay are Cape Charles, on the Strait of Belleisle, Cape Desire, at the entrance of Hudson's Strait, Cape Henry, Cape James, and Cape Worsenham, near the entrance of Hudson's bay, Cape Henrietta Maria, Cape Look Out, and Cape Hope, on the West and South West part of the bay, Cape Dobbs, Cape Comfort, and Cape Assumption, on the north part of the bay. There are innumerable lakes, bogs, and morasses all over

those vast tracts lying round the bay, which being covered with ice and snow great part of the year, as well as the mountains, render the air excessive cold, especially when the wind sits North-West. It seems to be as cold in fifty two degrees of North latitude on the Western continent, as it is on the Eastern in sixty two. A great many rivers fall into the bay, particularly on the West and South sides, as Churchill river, Nelson's river, New Severn river, Albany river, and Moose river. Nelson's river is the largest and finest in the bay; Prince Rupert's and Sluda rivers lie on the East side of the bay. There are forts and factories on the mouths of all the rivers, except Prince Rupert's and new Severn river.

The Eastern shores of this country were first discovered by Sebastian Cabot, for Henry VII. king of England, in the year 1498. They were afterwards visited by Davis, and other British mariners. Mr. Hudson made four voyages thither, between the years 1607 and 1611; in the last of which, his men forced him and eight more into a boat, and left them to starve in the bottom of the bay, and they were never heard of more.

Sir Thomas Button pursued the discovery in 1612, and captain James in 1631, in hopes of finding a north west passage to China. Captain Gilham failed to the bottom of the bay in 1667, and at his return his owners procured a patent for planting this country. The first English governor who went thither was Charles Batley, Esq; who built a fort on Rupert river, calling it Charles fort, and soon after settled another factory at Nelson river. In the year 1684, the chief English factory was at Albany river, with a fort erected for its defence. The French invaded our settlements, and took fort Rupert and Albany, in July 1686, though we were then at peace with France; but in king William's war, in 1693, the English recovered their settlements again. During the war in queen Ann's reign, the French reduced all our settlements, except Albany; but were obliged to restore them again at the peace of Utrecht, and the company have remained in possession of them ever since; and now, that we are masters of all Canada, they have nothing to apprehend from that quarter.

To convince our readers of what we advanced before concerning the gains of the company, and their usage of the Indians, we shall here insert the standard or regulation formerly prescribed by them

them for their goods bartered on the southern part of the bay. Guns, one with another, ten good skins, that is, winter beaver; twelve skins for the biggest fort, ten for the mean, and eight for the smallest: powder, a beaver for half a pound: shot, a beaver for four pounds: hatchets, a beaver for a great and small one: knives, a beaver for six great ones, or eight jack-knives: beads, a beaver for half a pound: laced coats, six beavers for a good one: plain coats, five beavers for a red one: coats for women laced, two yards, six beavers: coats for women plain, five beavers: tobacco, a beaver for one pound: powder horn, a beaver for a large one and two small ones: kettles, a beaver for every pound: and looking glasses and combs, two beavers.

It is said, that the annual exports, before the late peace, were only about three thousand pounds value, and their half yearly sales about twenty five thousand pounds. They were then supposed to be at the charge of one hundred and twenty servants a year, and about an hundred and twenty men on board the two or three annual ships, which they sent to the bay. Their imports are deers skins, castorin or beaver stone, feathers, whale bone, and blubber; but beaver skin is two thirds of the whole. The beaver skins are worth from three shillings and sixpence to five or six shillings a pound.

Canada.

This country, of which the British arms made an entire conquest in the late war, is bounded on the north by New Britain; on the east by New Scotland, New England, and New York; on the south by the Apalachian and Cherokee mountains, and the Great lakes, and by unknown lands on the west.

The country being extensive, the climate and soil cannot but be very various. All that part now inhabited by the French and English, and which lies mostly along the great river St. Lawrence, is, generally speaking, excessively cold in winter, though hot in summer, as most of those American tracts are that do not lie too far to the northward. The rest of the country as far as it is known, is full of large woods, marshes, lakes, mountains, and rivers, which render it still colder. The lands, however, especially in the interior parts, and about the lakes and rivers, are said to be generally fertile, and capable of producing wheat, barley, rye, with many other sorts of grain, fruits,

and vegetables; tobacco, in particular, thrives exceedingly, and is much cultivated. Here are plenty of stags, elks, deers, bears, foxes, martens, wild cats, ferrets, weasels, squirrels of a large size and greyish hue, hares, and rabbits. The southern parts also breed great numbers of wild bulls, deer of a small size, divers sorts of roebucks, goats, wolves, &c. The marshes, lakes, and pools, swarm with otters, beavers or castors, of which the white are highly valued, being scarce, as well as the right black kind. The beaver of Canada is an amphibious quadruped, which could live out of the water, if it had convenient bathing places. They are generally not quite four feet in length. Their colours are different, black, brown, white, yellow, and straw colour; but it is observed, that the lighter their colour, the less quantity of fur they are clothed with, and live in warmer climates. The flesh of the beaver is a most delicious food, when it is parboiled, to take away a disagreeable relish which it has naturally. Besides the fur, the beaver produces the true castoreum, which is contained in bags in the lower part of the belly, different from the testicles: the value of this drug is well known. The furs of the beaver are of two kinds, the dry and the green; the dry fur is the skin before it is applied to any use; the green are the furs that are worn, after being sewed to one another, by the Indians, who besmear them with unctuous substances, which not only render them more pliable, but give the fine down, that is manufactured into hats, that oily quality which renders it proper to be worked up with the dry fur. Both the Dutch and English, since Charlevoix wrote, have found the secret of making excellent cloths, gloves, and stockings, as well as hats, from the beaver fur. The musk rat is a diminutive kind of beaver, which it resembles in every thing but its tail, which is like that of a common European rat, and its testicles afford a very strong musk. The elk is of the size of a horse or mule; its feet and legs resemble those of a stag's, its neck and withers are covered with long hair, and has a head about two feet long. His antlers resemble those of a doe. Many extraordinary medicinal qualities, particularly for curing the falling sickness, are ascribed to the hoof of the left foot of this animal. Its flesh is very agreeable and nourishing, and its colour a mixture of light grey and dark red. They love cold countries; and when the winter affords them no grass, they gnaw the bark

bark of trees. There is a carnivorous animal here, called the carcajou, of the feline or cat kind, with a tail so long that Charlevoix says, that he has twisted it several times round his body. Its body is about two feet in length, from the end of the snout to the tail. It is said, that this animal, winding himself about a tree, will dart from thence upon the elk, twist his strong tail round his body, and cut his throat in a moment. The buffaloe of Canada is much larger than that of Europe; but their appearance is much alike. His body is covered with a black wool, which is highly esteemed. The flesh of the female is very good; and the buffaloe hides are as soft and pliable as Chamois leather, but so very strong, that the bucklers which the Indians make use of are hardly penetrable by a musket ball. The Canadian roebuck is a domestic animal, but differs in no other respect from those of Europe. Wolves are scarce in Canada, but they afford the finest furs in all the country; their flesh is white, and good to eat, and they pursue their prey to the tops of the tallest trees.

The black foxes are greatly esteemed, and very scarce; but those of other colours are more common; and some on the upper Mississippi are of a silver colour, and very beautiful. They live upon water fowls, which they decoy within their clutches by a thousand antic tricks, and then spring upon them, and devour them. The Canadian poll cat has a most beautiful white fur, except the tip of his tail, which is as black as jet. When pursued, he lets fly his urine, which, it is said, infects the air for a quarter of a league round; for which reason, he is called by the inhabitants the devil's brat, or the stinkard. Charlevoix says, the common marten's skin is worth a crown, and the brown ones seven shillings. The Canadian wood rat is of a beautiful silver colour, with a bushy tail, and as big again as the European: the female carries under her belly a bag, which she opens and shuts at pleasure; and in that she places her young, when pursued. There are three sorts of squirrels. That called the flying squirrel will leap forty paces and more, from one tree to another. This little animal is easily tamed, and is very lively, except when asleep, which is often the case; and he puts up wherever he can find a place, in one's sleeve, pocket, or muff: he first pitches on his master, whom he will distinguish among twenty persons. The Canadian porcupine is less than a middling dog: when

roasted, he eats full as well as a sucking pig. The hares and rabbits differ little from those in Europe, only they turn grey in winter. There are two sorts of bears here; one of a reddish, and the other of a black colour; but the former is the most dangerous. Some of the rivers breed a kind of crocodile, that differs but little from those of the Nile.

The meadow grounds in Canada, which are well watered, yield excellent grass, and breed vast numbers of great and small cattle: and where the arable land is well manured, it produces rich crops. The mountains abound with coal mines, and some, we are told, with silver and other metals; though we have not heard of any great advantage made of them as yet.

The lakes are both large and numerous: the principal are Lake Superior, Michigan, those of the Illinois and Hurons, Lake Erie, Lake Ontario, Frontenac, or Oswego, Lake Champlain, and Timiscaming, besides others of a smaller size. Lake Superior, or the Upper lake, which is situated the farthest north, is reckoned one hundred leagues in length, and about seventy where broadest, and hath several considerable islands in it; the chief of which are, the Royal isle, Pont Chartrain, Maurepas, St. Anne, St. Ignatius, Hoquart, and Minong. A considerable trade is now carried on by barks and canoes through some of these lakes, particularly Ontario, Erie, and Champlain, most of the forts being situated on them.

The whole country abounds with large rivers, which it would be endless to enter into a detail of; the principal are those of St. Lawrence, the Outtauais, St. John's, Seguinay, Despraires, and Trois-Rivieres. You enter the bay of St. Lawrence between cape de Retz, on the island of Newfoundland, and the North cape, on that called the Royal island, or more commonly cape Breton. After doubling cape Rose, or Rosieres, you enter the river, which runs north east and south west. At the mouth of the river the cold is intense, and the sea boisterous. The river itself, at its opening, is about thirty leagues in breadth; and towards the south lie the bay and point of Gaspey. Below this bay is a steep rock, which has obtained the name of the Bored island, from an aperture in its middle, through which a sloop may pass with her sails up. At a league's distance from the Bored island lies the island Bonaventure; and at a league distance from that the island Miscon, which has

has an excellent harbour, and is eight leagues in circumference. A spring of fresh water spouts up to a considerable height in the offing, not far from this island.

The next object that presents itself in the river St. Lawrence is the island Anticosti; and the current setting strongly in upon it, renders the navigation here extremely dangerous, in case of a calm, especially as the island is lined with breakers. This island is narrow, but lies in the middle of the river, and extends about forty leagues, from north east to south west. The French have represented it as absolutely good for nothing; its coasts, however, are well stored with fish. After passing this island, the navigation becomes more tolerable; but still great precaution must be used. The mounts Notre Dame and Lewis lie on the larboard side: near the latter are some French plantations. The next point is Trinity point, which must be avoided with great care. A little higher are the Paps of Montani, so called from the appearance of the mountain, situated about two leagues from the shore. The land in the neighbourhood is said to be not only unprofitable, but frightful; being covered with rocks, sands, and impenetrable thickets: it contains, however, plenty of game. On the other side the river, and advancing two leagues into its bed, lies the shoal of Manicouagu, which is the most dangerous in this river: it is named from a river that falls from the mountains of Labrador, and otherwise called the river of St. Barnabas, and the Black river. From this to Green island the navigation is slow and uncertain, and the shores uncomfortable and uninhabited. Somewhat higher lies the river Saguenay, which carries ships twenty five leagues above its mouth, where is an excellent harbour, called Tadoussac; in sailing from which, great care must be taken to avoid the Red island, which is a dangerous rock of that colour, whose surface is equal to the water, and often proves fatal to shipping. About fifteen leagues distance, that is, midway between Quebec and Tadoussac, lies the isle of Coudres, where the passage of the river is dangerous, without a fair wind; in particular, there is a whirlpool, that must carefully be guarded against. Next appears the bay of St. Paul, where the plantations on the north shore begin: they consist of valuable woods of pine-trees, among which are red pines, which are esteemed very beautiful; here likewise is a fine lead mine. About six leagues

above this is a very high promontory, which terminates a chain of mountains that reach above four hundred leagues to the westward, and is called cape Torment: round the anchoring place, here lie a number of islands, among which is that of Orleans, which forms a most beautiful prospect. It is about fourteen leagues in circumference, and populous, as producing excellent wheat, and fine fruits. It forms two channels, of which the south is the most navigable: here the water becomes drinkable; for it is brackish at cape Torment, though it is an hundred and ten leagues from the sea. The higher up the river, the flux of the tide diminishes, and the reflux increases, and twenty leagues above Quebec the tide is not perceptible; but indeed the tides in this river, as well as the currents vary greatly, according to the seasons, and the positions of the lands. It is very large and deep, and contains several islands, all the way from Quebec to Lake Ontario, whence it issues.

Of the Mississippi we shall give some account, when we come to Louisiana, to which it more properly belongs, and of which the greater part is now included in the province of West Florida.

[To be continued.]

English Theatre.

Drury-Lane.

ON Thursday evening the 1st instant, a new comic opera, called *The Blackamoor Washed White*, written by the reverend Mr. Bate, was performed at this theatre, the plot and dramatical personæ of which follow:

<i>Frederic,</i>	Mr. Vernon.
<i>Sir Oliver Oddfish,</i>	Mr. Parsons.
<i>Grenvile,</i>	Mr. Davies.
<i>Robert,</i>	Mr. Burton.
<i>Ferry,</i>	Mr. King.
<i>Julia,</i>	Mrs. Siddons.
<i>Lady Oddfish,</i>	Mrs. Wroughten.
<i>Dame Dowset,</i>	Mrs. Bradshaw.

Sir Oliver Oddfish has a daughter named Julia, who loves and is beloved by Frederic. The old knight, suspicious in a high degree of the lover, and his determined enemy, contrives by every means in his power to exclude him from his castle, which is moated in; and in a fit of causeless jealousy against his wife, as well as resentment against Julia, he discharges all his servants, and writes to his friend Mr. Grenvile to provide him with Negro servants.—Grenvile communicates the letter to Frederic, and advises him to personate a black servant,

and he will recommend him to Sir Oliver. This is done, and Frederic obtaining admission to the family, casually finds a lute, on which he plays, and sings a song expressive of his love, when his mistress enters, and knows him not in the disguise; but a repetition of the song assuring her of his voice, a mutual understanding takes place. Jerry is the confidant of Sir Oliver; but being intrusted by Julia, enters into her plot. Lady Oddfish is a singular character—quite the modern fine lady—while her husband appears as old and as formal as the castle in which he dwells. Frederic being stationed in the family (unknown as he is to Sir Oliver) Jerry persuades the old knight that there is no preventing the youth's addresses to the daughter, for he [Jerry] knows he is in the neighbourhood, having frequently seen his friend Grenville lately on the knight's estate. Lady Oddfish enters, and talks in a strain that maddens the old knight (who enters behind) with jealousy, and he vows to drown himself. In the next scene, he and Jerry confer on this drowning scheme, which he prudently changes to the resolution of casting his hat and wig only into the moat, and Jerry is to report him drowned to lady Oddfish.—She enters, and the manner in which she receives the account of his death is highly diverting; but he then appears, and after the first view she treats him with ridicule. Jerry now advises Sir Oliver, as the only method to reconcile all differences, to send for Frederic, and give him Julia's hand. To this he agrees—calls Amoroso (Frederic's assumed name as a negro) sends him for pen and ink, makes him stoop, and writes a note to Frederic on his own back, which he receives with a joy Sir Oliver cannot account for.

In the next scene the knight tells Julia, what he has done to oblige her: She thanks him, but has altered her mind, and fixed her affections on the black. The father is inexpressibly astonished; but the several parties entering, Frederic discovers himself, an éclaircissement ensues, and the piece ends in the marriage of Frederic and Julia.

Great opposition was made to this piece on the first evening of its performance; but the author's friends mustered so effectually, and used the *argumentum ad hominem* so powerfully, that they beat down all opposition, and even carried it triumphantly through a second and third representation. On the fourth night, however, the public did them-

selves justice, when the piece received its final sentence of condemnation. The opposition began in the last act of the play; which was exceedingly interrupted. The overture was allowed to be performed, but not heard; and the players several times came upon the stage and began, but were as often obliged to retire. Mr. Garrick at length appeared. He told the audience, that the most critical situation of a theatrical manager, was that of being divided between the general inclination and the property of an author, that the *will* of the audience *must* be *his* will; and that he was ready to obey it as soon as he could by any means gather what it was. He observed, that *his* theatrical life would now be very short; and added, with great pleasantry, that he could wish to die in peace. He seemed to be going on, but the burst of noise obliged him to retire. Mr. King afterwards came on, and desired to be heard from the author, who, he said, begged to withdraw the piece. Mr. King came on a second time, and read a paper from Mr. Bate to the same purpose. But the pros and cons continued to distress the manager, and obstructed every effort to restore peace. A little before eleven o'clock the curtain fell, and soon after Mr. Garrick again appeared. He now assured the audience, that the author had actually taken away his farce from the prompter, and had consequently put it out of his power to perform it any more. He seemed to intimate a wish that they would now rest satisfied; but added, that if it was their pleasure to stay till five or six in the morning, he was ready to wait to attend to their commands; this was received with universal applause. Mr. Garrick retired, and the audience immediately dispersed.

The fable of this piece was meagre and uninteresting, the plot badly managed, and the dialogue not only barren of wit, but coarse to an extreme. The thought of introducing Frederick into Sir Oliver's family as a Black, was a good one, and promised many humorous situations; we do not recollect that any followed it. The story of the Cherry tree was absurd and puerile; the scene between Sir Oliver and his lady ridiculous; and both the sudden change in Sir Oliver's mind, and his sending for the very man to marry his daughter whom he inveterately hated, highly improbable. Upon the whole, although some of the songs were tolerably worded, the music of several very pleasing, the performers in general ardent in supporting their characters,

racters, and the scenery beautifully picturesque; we do not think *The Blackamoor Wash'd White* did any credit to its author, or that the managers shewed their judgment in so expensively decorating what at best was but a theatrical trifle.

THE *Runaway*, a new comedy, written by Mrs. Cowley, was performed at this theatre on the 15th instant. The principal characters follow:

Mr. Hardgrave,	Mr. Yates,
George (his Son),	Mr. Smith,
Sir Charles Seymour,	Mr. Brereton,
Mr. Drummond,	Mr. Bensley,
Justice,	Mr. Parsons,
Mr. Morley,	Mr. Aickin,
Jarvis,	Mr. Palmer,

Lady Dinah,	Mrs. Hopkins,
Miss Sidney,	Miss Younge,
Miss Morley,	Mrs. Siddons,
Miss Hardgrave,	Miss Hopkins,
Susan.	Mrs. Wrihtien.

As we have been lately much afflicted with the melancholy fate of theatrical authors, we have a pleasure more than common in the great success of this piece. Indeed its merit is considerable, and its blemishes are of such a kind, as will generally be excused by an audience. Love is the passion that occasions the play. A young lady (Miss Morley) runs away from her uncle, to avoid a disagreeable marriage, and takes refuge in the neighbourhood of Mr. Drummond, who is a mighty good sort of a man, always plugging himself about other people's affairs; as he was a widower, he would not take the *Runaway* into his house; he therefore applies to Mr. Hardgrave, whose house was full of love affairs, by means of Lady Dinah, Miss Hardgrave, Miss Sidney, and Mr. George (just come from college.) Lady Dinah, a woman of fifty, had cast a wishful eye on George. Mr. Hardgrave was bent on the match, for the sake of her connections and fortune; but his great attention to her is supposed to be on his own account. This produces some pleasant mistakes. When the beautiful *Runaway* is introduced, she proves to be the very girl that George had fallen desperately in love with at a masquerade, and who had conceived a passion for him equally ardent.

Here the author is run away with herself. Such a passion as that of George and Miss Morley is not English. She could only have read it in romance; and she here offends in what the painters call

Costume. George's exclamation at seeing her, is not natural; it is florid, long, and unbroken; and it would have been condemned, if the taste of the audience had not been formed more by reading novels than observing nature.

The difficulties and perplexities of the piece now begin to take place. Lady Dinah is the evil spirit which haunts George in his love. He, however, finds time to be playful in the affair of his sister and Sir Charles Seymour, who are lovers of a distant sentimental kind. When lady Dinah had employed her servants to bring false evidence against Miss Morley as a strolling player, her uncle arrives in pursuit of her; carries her off. George pursues, rescues his damsel; is supported by the good Mr. Drummond, who brings all matters to an explanation, and reconciles the old people to a marriage. Sir Charles Seymour takes advantage of the occasion, and obtains consent to marry Miss Hardgrave.

Our readers will see that there are some obvious objections to the conduct of this play; but the author makes up for any little error here, by the justness of her sentiments, and the sprightliness of her dialogue. Her characters, too, are in general well drawn. Lady Dinah is rather in caricature. George and Miss Morley are in the stile of romance; but they have merit, on the whole. Sir Charles and Miss Hardgrave are sincere lovers, but in a different stile. Miss Sidney, that the piece may have love enough, has her lover abroad, and she thinks it necessary to apprise the audience of it in the play and in the epilogue. Even Susan and Jarvis are in love; at least they propose to join the fruits of their villainous industry by a marriage. If an author were to be judged of by her writings, we should imagine this fair lady's mind to be wholly occupied by love. We do not mention this in her dispraise. Our late female writers have affected to shun those subjects which are peculiarly female, and have written about heroism and criticism, and any thing but the very subjects on which they might throw some light. There are many situations of the female mind which have not yet been described, and they never can be, till the ladies themselves write honestly about Love. The muse of this fair poetess seems to be headstrong, and we hope will often run away with her into some of those situations.

The parts were in general well cast and performed.

The scenes and decorations were some pretty, some exceptionable.

The play was received on the whole with great and deserved applause.

Covent Garden.

The Man of Reason, a new comedy, said to be written by the author of *False Delicacy*, made its first and last appearance at this Theatre on Friday evening the 9th of this month. The Dramatis Personæ follows:

Sir James Clifford (the Man of Reason, in love with Miss Freemore) Mr. Woodward.

Mr. Freemore, Mr. Clarke.

Mr. Lestock (nephew of Sir James, in love with Miss Wilmington) Mr. Lee Lewis.

Dr. Wilmington (a cunning, knavish proctor) Mr. Aickin.

Mr. Wilmington (his son, disguised as captain Cleveland) Mr. Wroughton.

Mr. Wyndham (disguised as William a footman) Mr. Lewis.

Flavella (daughter to Mr. Freemore, a man in embarrassed circumstances) Mrs. Bulkley, engaged from affection to the pretended captain Cleveland, but resolved to marry the *Man of Reason*, Sir James Clifford, in order to retrieve her father's affairs.

Miss Wilmington (in love with the pretended footman, who is disguised on account of an affair of honour) Mrs. Mattocks. She is embarrassed by the artifices of Lestock, who is countenanced by her father, on account of his expectation from Sir James.

Lady Winterley (Aunt to Miss Wilmington, to whom Mr. Wyndham was footman, and her housekeeper, Mrs. Glowworm, throw some embarrassment in Miss Wilmington's way, by falling in love, both of them, with the pretty footman.) These parts were performed by Mrs. Hunter, and Mrs. Green.

Mrs. Freemore (a termagant, avaricious, unfeeling wife) Mrs. Pitt.

Physicians, Servants, &c.

Our readers, by this kind of Dramatis Personæ, will see as much as it was possible to see of the fable of this play, if it really can be said to have one. There were two intrigues or plots, equally important and interesting, in which the two disguised lovers bore the principal parts. They ran through the whole of the play, and instead of furnishing business, which was probably the author's intention, created confusion, and distracted the attention of the audience. We are persuaded he failed of success great-

ly by this circumstance. The two plots might have been divided into a sentimental dialogue, and a farce, and they seemed like the production of different men. As we always wish success to an author, we rejoiced at the introduction of love matters from the kitchen, and hoped the farce would make the sentiments go off. But the author's want of art in the exordium or first act, and bringing so much business before his audience, without giving them any interest, or making them acquainted with his motives, was the great means of his condemnation. The general complaint about us was, "We know not what they are about."

The sentiments were in general decent; some of them forced and affected.

The language was not always proper. There were some phrases which we should think a reproach to the managers, if they had any great pretensions to learning or taste. Mr. Garrick or Mr. Colman would have glowed with blushes, if their theatres had been disgraced by such phrases as,

"A cabbage leaf over a spruce clergyman's face, to make him look like a *walking Cauliflower*."—"With a brogue as broad as broad St. Giles's."—"Damn his happiness" (from a father to his son)—"Come, you shall have another buff" (from a woman to a man, and the woman not even amorous.)

These and other phrases are not only low, in point of language, but they murder metaphors in such a manner as would shock a school-boy.

The parts were not properly cast: We were sorry to see our old friend Woodward in a character, which, if it had not been ill-drawn by the poet, would not have suited him. Woodward cannot keep his hands and feet quiet enough for any thing like a *Man of Reason*.

Mrs. Bulkley's character was unnatural—upon the stilts of virtue; and she did not make the most of it. Mrs. Hunter played her part ill: so did Mr. Lee Lewis. But the other performers, particularly Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Green, and Mrs. Mattocks, did every thing that could well have been done to save the play.

The prologue and epilogue had some humour, though hardly a new thought, and were well spoken by Mr. Lewis, and Mrs. Bulkley.

Opera House.

ON Tuesday evening the 16th instant, a new serious Opera, called *La Vestale*, written by Mr. Badini, and set to music by

by Signor Vento, was performed at this theatre.

The author of this entertainment has been as happy in the choice of a pathetic circumstance on which to ground this opera, as he was in the truly comic one of his late piece, called *Il Bacio*. There are not many possible situations in human life, so tenderly affecting as that of the Hero and Heroine of this Opera. Domitian, the father, had dedicated his daughter Emilia to Vesta, who was in love with Celer, a Roman knight. Celer persuades Emilia to run away with him. In her absence the sacred fire goes out. Rome is alarmed for the fatal event; Emilia and Celer are found, brought before the Emperor and Senate, and sentenced to death. The Oracle, however, is consulted, and Emilia only is to be buried alive. Before she enters the horrid cell, she prays the Gods to favour her with some prodigy, and Venus and Cupid descend from Heaven, explain the Oracle favourably, and deliver both lovers. Critics used to consider the drama as an imitation of nature, will have some objections to this Opera, and particularly to its *denouement*, which is extremely violent and improbable. The author pleads in his excuse an historical authority in the case of Claudia, who being condemned to death, escaped it by a miracle. We apprehend, however, that this will not be admitted; as the authority itself is not one of those classical falsehoods, which for their beauty or extravagance, or some other circumstance, we have all agreed to make use of as truths. Mr. Badini, however, makes ample amends for this fault in the sentiments and language of the Opera. The circumstances of Emilia and Celer are exquisitely distressing; and it is but justice to Mr. Badini to say, that by the assistance of Gabrielli and Rauzzini, he makes the spectator feel for them in the highest degree. In the seventh scene, where Emilia says, "O fly me, fly me! those lovely graces, those ambrosial kisses, which did so oft imparateise my soul;" we were affected beyond description. The character of Emilia and Celer are finely kept throughout in the foreground of the piece, and so performed by Gabrielli and Rauzzini, as we have never seen any thing performed before in the Hay-Market.

Our limits will not allow us to specify the parts of the recitative and songs, in which they display the greatest powers of acting and singing we have ever known united. We cannot, however,

help observing some singular circumstances in the case of Signora Gabrielli. Most of our great performers have had the interest and artifice to set themselves off in their favourite characters by foils. Signora Gabrielli is obliged to maintain her superiority, while she is ever accompanied by a young man who emulates her excellencies with unremitting ardor, and who climbs the hill of Fame after her with prodigious strides. Another circumstance which is very striking about Gabrielli, is, that though an Italian, her manner and action are such as would be used by an Englishwoman of equal genius, taste and sensibility. This proves what we have always imagined, that the expressions of the passions, when made with judgment, are the same all over the world. The grimaces and extravagancies which we have been used to suppose the effects of some strange sensibility in an Italian heart, are nothing more than the artifices of ordinary impostors.

The Piece on the whole was well performed, and very justly applauded.

Comic Mirror.

THE representation of a *Rehearsal*, which has been so frequently announced to the public, was performed on the 25th of last month at Exeter 'Change. This piece, like many others represented there, is a merry sketch, calculated to introduce certain characters: The *Catch Club* has its *Doctor Sharp Chin*; the *Auction Room*, Mr. *Simper*; the *Opera-House Scene*, the *King of Quavers*; and the *Rehearsal*, *King David*; whose features and figure are better hit off in his wooden representation, than any of the above in theirs. He is introduced pretending to laugh at the critique on the Jubilee, which he is informed has been printed in the papers, where his darling passion, a thirst for fame as a poet, is frequently ridiculed: his avarice is next attacked, and humorously enough: he is made to give the Painter a severe lecture for wasting two pennyworth of Dutch metal, which, after all, the Painter paid for out of his own pocket. The next touch is at his false consequence, in a conversation which he holds with an illiterate Country Footman, who comes for a place in the boxes: after which ensues a smart bout at altercation between him and the Priestess of the Comic Muse, whose opinion of her own consequence makes her give herself a great quantity of unnecessary airs, which he retorts with accusations of ingratitude; upon which she

he refuses a part which he has written for her in a new piece, and bounces off the stage; declaring that there is an indelicate line in it, and that to gain his whole fortune she would not fully her reputation by appearing in it. At this instant comes on O'Flaherty, who gives a very laughable picture of her former low life. This so tickles the little gentleman, that his spirits begin to recover their former harmony, and he orders the performers to begin their rehearsal. Here several strokes at his former pieces are introduced; some parodies on the songs in the *Christmas Tale*; and the whole concludes with a kind of chorus, (which he says is in his very best style) composed of a jumble from the *Jubilee*, *Cynnon*, *Little Gipsley*, &c &c. The figure of *King David* is the only excellent one in the whole group. Mrs. A——'s cloak and petticoat bear a better resemblance to her than any thing else; but the imitation of her voice from behind the scenes any body might have mistaken for the Lady herself. So much cannot be said of *King David*, whose admirable mode of speaking is not perhaps so easily attained; his imitator, when he had occasion to speak seriously, lost him entirely; but in his affected hesitation and hysseric laugh he made ample amends. The figure intended for Mr. M—— has not the least resemblance of him. In short, it looks as if the author thought, could he give a striking picture of the person and manners of the Hero and Heroine of the Piece, the audience would excuse the rest.

Masquerade Intelligence.

Fiera in Mascherata, at the King's Theatre in the Hay-market.

IN the last reign, the Prince upon the throne not only did not discourage Masquerades, but honoured them frequently with his presence, and yet it was with great difficulty companies could be collected to support three in a winter. Our present most gracious Sovereign is well known to disapprove an entertainment contrived principally, if not solely for the purpose of intrigue; and during the present reign there have been a greater number of Masquerades, and those encouraged by the nobility, and principally the fair sex, than in the long reign of George the Second. And as a proof that nothing but the spirit of intrigue supports that amusement, the accounts in the public prints, as well as of those who report their opinions in private companies, pronounce those mid-

night revels to be scenes of dulness and confusion. Nothing could be more so than the *Fiera in Mascherata* on the 8th inst. in the Hay-Market; the company seemed dissatisfied with their accommodation at supper, and as much so with each other.

The principal, and we might almost say, the only characters were—a Carrotty Clown—a Bruising Billingsgate Bunter—a Female Seller of Matches, whose garments and hat were so really ragged and characteristic, that we dreaded her near approach, for fear of her transplanting to our vestments a colony of unwelcome residents—a Connaught Man, admirably dressed, but the worst brogue-master we ever heard—a native of New Zealand—the Wife of a *Marchand de Draps*, *habillee a-la-mode de Paris*—an excellent Cordelier—a decrepit old Man, and his over-grown, hanging-sleeve-coated Daughter—a Conjuror—a Military Sailor—an Officer covered with the ragged lining of his night-gown—a Cyrus—a Waggoner—a Puritanical Lady begging for a genteel family in distress—and a City Alderman, who in the early part of the evening appeared to be an arrant counterfeit; but when he sat down to supper, he convinced the company that his habit for gormandizing was too natural not to be acquired Eastward Hoe! and that he was at least in that respect perfectly characteristic.

The rooms were not clear till eight in the morning—although every Mask, in going away, expressed a perfect detestation of the dulness and insipidity which had reigned during the night.

Il Festino.

ABOUT three hundred Masks assembled at the Festino Rooms in Hanoversquare, on Monday evening the 12th instant; among them were several characters; but, as usual, few that were good. The principal who merited notice, were a Watchman with his lantern, a Gardener, a Pilgrim, a Chimney-sweeper with a Mock Doctor's wig, a Saxon Chasseur, a Masculine Bunter, a broken-backed Squire Groom, a long-nosed Witch, a Harlequin, a Postilion, a Spaniard, two Waggoners, a Country Toy-seller, and a Jew Pedlar, with the customary number of Fruit-Girls, Hay-makers, and Ladies in Fancy Dresses; what was rather extraordinary, there was not one Friar. The very circumstance that seemed likely to prevent the effusion of mirth, contributed chiefly to the evening's merriment. As there was but one large room, the company were

were necessarily combined; and as an excellent band of music was placed in the orchestra, the feet of all present moved involuntarily, and it was one general dance for the best part of the evening. Before the supper-room was opened, a few minuets were admirably well moved by Masks who were the scholars of Mr. Gallini. At one the doors of the lower apartment were opened, and displayed a large, lofty room, set round with side-boards bearing a very plentiful collation. The wines were Burgundy, Claret, Old Hock, Madeira, and Port. Of each kind there was an astonishing plenty; and what is still more astonishing, they were in general exceedingly good. After supper, the company exhibited the most perfect harmony. We have already mentioned the characteristic Masks, it may therefore appear superfluous to repeat our notice of any; but we cannot help observing, that the Jew Pedlar was a mere Duke's place Israelite; he neither understood Hebrew, Portuguese nor German. The Squire Groom crept about the room like a losing jockey; and the Watchman, at four o'clock in the morning, roared out, "Past twelve o'clock."

Mrs. Cornelys's Masquerade.

ONE usual objection to *masquerading* in this country is a native want of vivacity to support mimic characters with judgment and pleasantry; a circumstance which seems, indeed, to be the life and soul of this lively species of entertainment. And it will be allowed, that Masquerades are not likely to get much strength by the frequent repetition which at present so much prevails. He that has humour (and, as Lady G. lately expressed it, *courage*) to sustain a character *now and then*, may find himself much too indolent to repeat public exhibitions *often*: and thus the frisky Masquerade becomes degenerated, among the English, into what we now more properly denominate a *Masqued Ball*.—Mrs. Cornelys, however, had the good fortune to draw together, on Monday night, the 19th instant, not less than fifteen hundred Masks; among whom were numbers of the nobility and people of the first fashion.

There were Flower-girls, Orange-women, Milliners, Shepherdesses, Hay-makers, Nuns, Quakers, Harlequins, and other theatrical characters in great abundance. Among the more observable masks, were a May-day Chimney-sweeper; a spruce Hair dresser; and a March, 1776.

pretty Oyfter-wench, who with decent humour, and unremitted industry, both announced and recommended her fine *wanfleets* the whole night. A filthy Barber, loaded with greasy wig-boxes, offered his service to L——d L——p; but being told that his L—— p wore his hair, Tonfor replied, "Let methen shave you, your L—— p certainly wants trimming." A country Farmer; an overgrown hackney coachman; a debilitated old man bent double with age, were well represented. Two ragged masculine old females, who sold matches, seemed very thankful for their supper, which was handed to them in a corner of the room. A *Knave of Clubs* vociferated poetry till he could not speak: and a solemn lady, clad in the deepest weeds, displayed a label on her arm *Pantheon Night*: alluding, it was presumed, to the proprietors of that edifice being under the afflicting stroke of having a very thin assembly, together with the additional mortification of *filling*, at the same time, Carlisle house, by the means of an unlucky opposition. The gentlemen in female attire, from the jemmy riding habit down to the vulgarity of a drunken termagant, were uncommonly numerous: and the fun of the place arose chiefly from the low characters; in which these male gentlewomen had great merit. They quarrelled, scolded, wept, fought, rioted, and in short went through the whole series of blackguardism in the true spirit of Billingsgate. A Negroe livery servant and his fond wife in the character of a strapping Cook wench, afforded much diversion: they exhibited a mock minuet, which really did honour to their dancing.

It would be unjust to give this sketch, without acknowledging the merit of the conductor, in respect of the brilliancy of the house, the plenty of provisions, and the goodness of the wines. The supper rooms opened soon after one o'clock; when the crouds were obliged to fall back, and give way to Mr. Bayes's new raised regiment, who came prancing and galloping through the passages. Claret, Burgundy and Champaign flowed in great abundance till six in the morning, which hour closes the present account of Mrs. Cornelys's masquerade.

Pantheon Masquerade.

THOUGH in point of numbers Mrs. Cornelys had far the advantage, the proprietors of the Pantheon were more fortunate in a variety of characters. The dominos were comparatively fewer than usual; and when the price and mode of admission

admission are attended to, the public will easily account for the numerous appearance at Carlisle house on the same evening.

Among the characters the following were the best supported ; a country servant, who before supper maintained the simplicity of her character, and afterwards degenerated into a common notorious *blab*. We cannot avoid remarking upon the judicious variation of this mask, by much the most remarkable present, both for appearance and wit. Her first station was adapted to the feelings of what modest women might be present ; but as after a certain hour it was necessary to be presumed they would retire, she humorously displayed the effect the dissipation of this town had upon her morals, and became a noted *Moll*. We cannot say so much of the Jack Tar with whom she entered : he was stupid beyond patience, and did not betray even the common knowledge of a *landsmen*, much less did he attend to the spirit of his disguise. The next time this gentleman goes to a masquerade, we would advise him to figure as a *maypole* : from his size he may support it admirably, and from his humour he appears fit for nothing else.—A timid Indian favoured us with the warwhoop. He was in company with Mr. J——, said to have retaken Sir John's, and completely drest after the fashion of his country.—The two watchmen were excellent, and with *Moll*, (whom for her riotous behaviour they took into custody) were pleasantly severe upon the new made justice of Chancery Lane; who, after having been ingeniously consulted by the female upon the distinctions of general and conditional tail, upon some smart observations began to lose his temper.—A Highlander was characteristic; Flora was beautiful : it cannot be said that Diana was the chastest ever seen.—Mother Cole was passable—the tallest Harlequin *assez bien*, and the Musti well dressed.—We have not room to remark upon the other masks ; suffice it to say, upon the whole they were tolerable.

The supper, (a few articles excepted) gave general satisfaction ; the wines were good, and about seven in the morning the company had departed, well pleased.

Anecdotes of the Earl of M——, the Dupe and Victim of Female Coquetry and Avarice ; who was lately transferred, under a strong Escort of the French Guards, from the Prison of the Concier-

gerie to Fort Levesque, on Account of the dreadful Fire at the Palais, in Paris.

THIS ill-fated nobleman is descended from an antient and respectable family of the province of Ulster, in Ireland ; his paternal estate lies in the county of Antrim, which reckons amongst its representatives his brother and both his uncles. His father was raised in 1756 from the dignity of a baronet to the peerage of Ireland, by the stile and title of Earl of M——, in that kingdom. Whether these additional honours suggested to him the desire to outvie the Irish nobility in splendor and hospitable profusion, or that his estate was impaired before, we cannot pretend to determine ; but he left it much incumbered to his son, who was a minor, when it devolved to him by right of inheritance. He was no sooner come of age, than some of his friends, who had lived in France, and were partial to the people and the country, persuaded him to spend a few years in some of the provinces bordering on the Loire, where he would enjoy all the pleasures of society, according to his rank, at a small expence, and in the mean time clear his estate without lessening his dignity. He had then *peu d'usage du monde*, having been unconvertant with the circumventing arts of the despicable part of womankind.

Lord M—— went over to England in his way to France, and spent his time chiefly in London with some of his fellow collegians of the university of Dublin, who were then students in the Temple. Being of an easy condescending disposition, and master of his conduct, with a strong inclination to gallantry, at that age when the passions are in the greatest ferment, he was soon initiated by these young votaries of pleasure in their orgies, and the lascivious rites of the Cyprian goddess, in houses resorted to by fashionable debauchees. He diversified his amusements with them at the theatres ; and, after he was cloyed with the stale embraces of rapacious courtizans, he embarked for France early in the spring of 1767, attended by a valet, who abused the confidence of his master, and never gave any account of his stewardship.

Lord M—— made an eclat on his arrival at Calais ; he saw with rapture a figurente upon the stage, and resolved to have her *coute qui coute*. Her name was Dufour, she had a pretty face and a wanton look, with the insinuating pertness of a demi-rep. She granted favours to an officer of the Queen's regiment, and admitted

mitted him to some share of the contributions she raised upon opulent passengers. The enamoured lord, who spoke French fluently, went, after the play, behind the scenes, and made a tender to the daughter of Terpsichore of his person and his purse. As she could have no objection to his figure, she accepted both offers, and my lord accompanied her to her apartment; whilst they were at supper her military gallant entered the room without a previous notice. Lord M—— was a little disconcerted at first, but the lady having presented him with great composure her cousin, who behaved with the greatest politeness, and begged pardon for his intrusion, the greatest harmony subsisted afterwards amongst the three lovers; and when the captain took his leave, he begged the favour to wait upon my lord the next morning, to shew him the curiosities of the place. The officer, who boarded at the Lyon'd Argent, where our hero lodged, begged the host would give no hints to his noble guest of his intimacy with Mademoiselle Dufour; and as he was greatly in debt to him, desired him to send his bill in the first time he should be in a private room at his house, with lord M——; which request was complied with. My lord was so pleased with his *bonne fortune*, that he made his *dulcinea* a compliment of twenty guineas, which greatly exceeded her expectations. The next day Mad. Dufour's pretended cousin walked with my lord all over the town; his lordship desired his conductor to dine with him, and immediately after dinner Mons. Duflain brought in the captain's bill, which amounted to eighty livres. Having loudly complained of this impertinent and unseasonable application, my lord begged to know what was the matter, which the captain having imparted to him, with seeming reluctance, and concluded by telling him he was sorry he could not pay the scoundrel, my lord pressed him to accept five guineas, to be rid of this troublesome fellow; and the officer, *confus des ses bontes*, put, after very little ceremony, the money into his own pocket. They went together to the play, and from thence to Mademoiselle Dufour's lodgings, who was *charmée des politesses de my lord*, who having spent a considerable sum on this dancing girl, continued his journey to Paris. The officer's contrivance having transpired, he was dismissed from the regiment, to wipe out the aspersions of these disgraceful practices in their corps. At Amiens my lord was introduced by his intelligent

valet to a fair and disconsolate Irish lady, who had eloped from a suspicious husband. She rewarded the honest and compassionate agent for his zeal, as Mad. Dufour had done for his silence. This adventure cost my lord but a few guineas, with the secret pleasure of relieving his country woman in distress. When he came to Senlis, he took a fancy to his landlady, who was a fresh coloured sprightly woman. Having taken the opportunity of her husband's absence, he said to her, "I wish I could get here such a pretty bedfellow as you, I should not grudge five guineas." "Mons. Badine, replied she, it is enough to tempt a modest woman." He made some other flattering speeches upon her beauty, to which she seemed to listen with pleasure; and when he came too warm she begged some time to consider. The woman who deliberates is lost. When she returned to the kitchen, she said to his servant, "Your master seems to be a merry gentleman." "Ay, answered he, his soul is as noble as his origin; he has only one foible, when he meets with a pretty woman who obliges him, he thinks he never pays enough for her kindness." "He is rich, I suppose," replied she. "Yes, said he, but his fortune is not large enough for his spirit." "That's a good gentleman, added she, I wish we had many more of that disposition." After this discourse she went up stairs, and John informed his master of the hostess's inquiries and his answers. "She is as pretty neat a body, continued he, as any I have seen yet in France, and I dare say you may get her easy enough." "How, said he, John, she has got a husband!" "No matter for that, answered he, act your part, and I shall take proper care of him." The landlady, who had put on a dress cap and a gauze handkerchief, through which were perceived two snowy heaving orbs, went to my lord, under pretence of asking him if he wanted any thing. "Nothing but you, charming creature," replied he, kissing her with transport. "Hush, hush! said she, the maid is coming to call me: if I can depend upon your honour, we may"—— "What sort of a man is your husband, said my lord?" "A mere drone, answered she, who gets drunk whenever the occasion offers." "So much the better, said my lord, my man will be an over match for him at the bottle." John took care of the husband; while the landlady supped *tete-a-tete* with her noble paramour, and having ordered her ser-

wants to go to bed, enjoyed, in his lordship's stolen embraces, the pleasures of dear variety, and the satisfaction of not having lost by her squeamishness, so good a customer. She was not ungrateful to John, for the good offices he had done to her; and she seemed so affected at my lord's departure, that he promised to come and spend part of the summer in her neighbourhood.

These intrigues had so reduced my lord's finances, who was not very regular in his accounts, that he had not above two guineas when he arrived at Paris. He had a letter of credit for three hundred louis d'ors upon a banker of that capital, who invited him to spend some days at his country-house near Poissy. A lady married to an old farmer-general, who was there upon a visit, fixed upon my lord as a substitute to her husband; but his lordship, who had a *mauvaise honte* with the women *sur le bon ton*, did not seem equally smitten with the red and white, with which she daubed her face and bosom. However, she played at last her artificial charms successfully; and she had with him an *affaire arrangee*. She certainly was the least desirable object he had been in possession of since he had set his foot in France; but as she lived in luxurious affluence, this easy conquest cost his lordship nothing but close attendance; he was, however, soon disgusted, and left her confused and distracted at his ingratitude and his levity. Having no expectation of remittances for a long while, he took, for once, the prudent resolution of living for some time in a place less expensive than Paris. In his way to Angiers, the city he had fixed upon for his residence, my lord, who is not an observer of buildings and antiquities, had only a transient view of the royal palace and forest of Fontainebleau. Lord M—— spent a few days at Orleans, and as he sauntered about this large city and the suburbs, he took notice of a tall handsome woman dressed in humble stuff, but remarkably neat, in close conversation with a Capuchin friar, in an avenue of trees leading to their convent. As she looked like a gentlewoman, notwithstanding her humble apparel, he did not know what to think of this private conference, and walked at a distance from them, revolving in his mind how to supplant the red-bearded mendicant, in the fair devotee's confidence and intimacy. He was that day elegantly dressed, and had the appearance of a man of distinction. His lordship knew that these friars are not

allowed, by the statutes of their order, to take money, some lady of trust and fortune, who commonly resides near their convent, being appointed to receive the donations of the faithful. He surmised that the person he ogled was the pretty agent of these good fathers; and on this conjecture, when grown impatient of their long colloquy, my lord, making a genteel apology for interrupting them, said to the friar, that an Irish catholic gentleman, a friend of his, had desired him to pay twelve livres to the Capuchins of Orleans, for the good of his mother's soul, lately deceased. The good father, who proved to be the superior of the convent, giving the noble stranger his most humble thanks in the name of the whole fraternity, answered, the lady present was constituted to receive for them all benefactions in money. My lord replied, he would make some addition to this small legacy, though he was a Protestant, begging the lady would be so kind as to give him a receipt for his friend's satisfaction. She said, she was going home, and as she supposed the gentleman was returning to the city, it was in his way; and if he would take the trouble to accompany her, she would sign her name to the quittance he desired. They both took leave of the father guardian, and on their way to the lady's house, she made a pious ejaculation, observing what a pity it was that a gentleman of his beneficent disposition, had been brought up without the pale of the church. "You have, madam, all the accomplishments requisite, answered my lord, to make a convert of me." "I wish, replied she, I was the instrument of such a meritorious change; but, continued she, looking languishingly upon him, perhaps you have a prophane meaning." "Indeed, madam, said he, a man must be insensible to all the charms of the fair sex centered in you, if he has, in your company, any other object in contemplation." "I thank you, Sir, for the compliment; when I lived in the world, I confess I had several admirers, and I might yet be distinguished amongst the croud if I would hearken to the flatteries of men: but they are, in general, so false, so deceitful, and so inconstant, that I have sequestered myself from society, ever since the death of my husband, who was keeper of the royal palace at Chamber: though I am yet of an age to enjoy worldly pleasures, I have given up all gay connections, and live retired in a little cottage just by the grove

grove that lies before us; and at the earnest intreaties of the Capuchin friars, I receive the money of their benefactors; it was on that errand that I went to their convent." My lord said it was a sin for a person, who had every thing that could please and engage, not to make the man happy who might approve himself worthy of her choice. "You would soon make me vain, replied she, and, perhaps, on a better acquaintance, make me alter my mind." When my lord was introduced, he found every thing in her house elegant, neat, and commodious. She begged he would accept of some refreshment before dinner, adding, she had entertained such an opinion of his honour and discretion, that she would, in his favour, break through her constant rule, which was, never to invite at her table a gentleman *tete-a-tete*. He expressed, in the most polite terms, his sensibility for this partiality to him; and as she had but one servant, who retired after she had brought in the dinner, and placed two bottles of wine and glasses upon a dumb waiter, my lord, by his praises and protestations, turned her head and gained her heart. At the dessert, two or three glasses of champaign added lustre to her beautiful eyes, and having sent out her servant for the afternoon, on divers messages, she locked her door, telling her favourite guest, that a woman could not be too careful of her reputation. After remarking the confidence she had reposed in his lordship, she fell into a swoon, and he treated her case as a skilful physician. Her senses having been absorbed for a long while in voluptuous gratifications and inexpressible raptures, she recovered from her ecstasy, and fetching a deep sigh, she said, "Now that you have triumphed over my weakness, will you be faithful and constant! you are the only man I shall ever love, and I cannot bear the idea of your either parting from me, or having an attachment for any other woman." He promised much more than he intended to perform, and as she had given beforehand the receipt he wanted, he bestowed a guinea on the convent without requiring a further acknowledgment of his liberality.

However, after a few days fruition, he took a French leave, and continued his journey through Blois and Tours: in this last place, walking one evening in the Mall, he heard two ladies talking English; one of them lamented her unhappy situation and credulity, and cursing a perfidious lover who had left her

deserted in a foreign land. My lord accosting them abruptly, said, "If you want a comforter, ladies, I am at your service, always happy to oblige my dear countrywomen." These offers were so *a-propos* that the ladies accepted them without hesitation. In going to their lodgings, my lord learned from the unhappy fair, that a young clergyman, with whom she had been connected some years, had abandoned her cruelly, without being able to assign any reason for this unmerited treatment, except his natural inconstancy. The other travelled with her as a companion, and was the prettiest of the two; my lord gave them a genteel supper, and the friend of the afflicted widow having surrendered by capitulation, his lordship furnished them with a vehicle to convey them to Paris, where they had some acquaintance. He did not long remain at Angers, the inhabitants of which chiefly consist of priests, monks, and students of the university. The lady of the *Lieutenant de Roy*, who was particularly fond of my lords *Anglois*, having sent a polite card of invitation to her assembly to lord M—, he made there a brilliant appearance, and soon grew in such favour with this fashionable lady, that her husband called him his deputy. He spent part of his time at her country seat near St. George. They made several jaunts together to Ancenis, Nantes, Saumur, and other places. Madame de Labrosse, that was her name, found upon her toilette the secret of always appearing young, though she was past forty. But her conversation was so lively and entertaining, and her manners so irresistible, that my lord could not break her chains, till she imprudently carried him on a visit to her niece, who was a nun in the famous abbey of Fontevraud, and a young lady of exquisite beauty. Madame de Labrosse was not jealous at first of the extravagant praises he passed upon her person, thinking they were mere compliments, which would make no impression upon the fair recluse. But she was mistaken; if ever my lord was really in love, it was with this tender victim to the cruel injunction of unnatural parents; and she instantly conceived a violent passion for this new admirer. During three days that my lord spent there, he found the opportunity to speak to her in private, and having sworn to each other an eternal love, with a promise to write frequently, he returned with Madame de Labrosse to Angers, who having rallied him with her natural good grace

grace, upon the declarations of love he made to her niece, he confessed to her he was determined to carry her off. She continued the jest, and having protested to her he was in earnest, she represented to him the difficulties and the consequences of such an attempt. He replied, that no dangers or obstacles should deter him; and this rash design caused a rupture between them, after she had in vain expostulated with him. Several letters passed betwixt them; and Madame de Labrosse, out of revenge and jealousy, and for fear of being blamed as the person who had introduced his lordship to her niece, acquainted the lady abbess with his intention. When he returned to Fontevraud, he was denied admittance. Enraged at his mistress's prudence, which he called treachery, he lampooned her throughout the province before he set out for Paris.

For some time he had no female connections in this gallant metropolis; but absence having cooled his passion for the unfortunate and beautiful captive, he was bewitched with an opera girl, called Mademoiselle Duvergen, more famous by the lovers she had ruined, than by any personal accomplishments to gain their affection. Nothing exceeds her extravagance but her rapaciousness; having obliged the unwary lord to get money at any rate, from Christian and Jew usurers, his lordship's neglect to pay the interest, made them apprehensive of losing the capital. And having received intelligence that he intended to depart the kingdom clandestinely, they applied to the duke de la Vrilliere, and the lieutenant of the police, to secure the person of his lordship in the prison of the Palais, where he has been confined ever since the latter end of the year 1768, until lately removed to the Fort Levesque, on account of the conflagration which threatened the destruction of the whole pile of that building, formerly the residence of the French monarchs, but appropriated by Philip the Fair, to the use of the parliament of Paris, part of which is used for two different prisons, for debtors and criminals.

His lordship has a yearly allowance of two hundred guineas, the rest of his income goes to his creditors, till his debts, amounting to a considerable sum, are paid. He never was a gamester, all his misfortunes arose from his unbounded gallantries and total want of oeconomy. His lordship makes his situation as comfortable as possible, and receives frequent visits from the ladies, who sympathize with his sufferings.

Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, the Principles of Government, and the Justice and Policy of the War with America. To which is added, an Appendix, containing a State of the national Debt, an Estimate of the Money drawn from the Public by the Taxes, and an Account of the national Income and Expenditure since the last War. With the Amount of the Capitals at the Bank, South-Sea, and India-House, not inserted in the London Edition of this Work. By Richard Price, D. D. F. R. S.

Heu miseri cives; non Hostem, inimicaque castra,

—Vestras Spes uritis.

VIRG.

(Continued from our Magazine for February, p. 84.)

IT is farther said, "that the land on which they "settled was ours.—But how came it to be ours? If sailing along a coast can give a right to a country, then might the people of Japan become, as soon as they please, the proprietors of Britain. Nothing can be more chimerical than property founded on such a reason. If the land on which the colonies first settled had any proprietors, they were the natives. The greatest part of it they bought of the natives. They have since cleared and cultivated it; and, without any help from us, converted a wilderness into fruitful and pleasant fields. It is, therefore, now on a double account their property: and no power on earth can have any right to disturb them in the possession of it, or to take from them, without their consent, any part of its produce.

But let it be granted, that the land was ours. Did they not settle upon it under the faith of charters, which promised them the enjoyment of all the rights of Englishmen, and allowed them to tax themselves, and to be governed by legislatures of their own, similar to ours? These charters were given them by an authority, which at the time was thought competent; and they have been rendered sacred by an acquiescence on our part for more than a century. Can it then be wondered at, that the colonies should revolt, when they found their charters violated; and an attempt made to force innovations upon them by famine and the sword?—But I lay no stress on charters. They derive their rights from a higher source. It is inconsistent with common sense to imagine, that any people would ever think of settling in a distant country on any such condition,

condition, as that the people from whom they withdrew, should be forever masters of their property, and have power to subject them to any modes of government they pleased. And had there been express stipulations to this purpose in all the charters of the colonies, they would, in my opinion, be no more bound by them, than if it had been stipulated with them, that they should go naked, or expose themselves to the incursions of wolves and tigers.

The defective state of the representation of this kingdom has been farther pleaded to prove our right to tax America. We submit to a parliament that does not represent us, and therefore they ought.—How strange an argument is this? It is saying we want liberty; and therefore, they ought to want it.—Suppose it true, that they are indeed contending for a better constitution of government, and more liberty than we enjoy. Ought this to make us angry?—Who is there that does not see the danger to which this country is exposed?—Is it generous, because we are in a sink, to endeavour to draw them into it?—Ought we not rather to wish earnestly, that there may at least be *one free country* left upon earth, to which we may fly, when venality, luxury, and vice have completed the ruin of liberty here?

It is, however, by no means true, that America has no more right to be exempted from taxation by the British parliament, than Britain itself. *Here* all freeholders, and burghesses in boroughs, are represented. *There*, not one freeholder, or any other person, is represented. *Here*, the aids granted by the represented part of the kingdom must be proportionably *paid* by themselves; and the laws they make for *others*, they at the same time make for *themselves*. *There*, the aids they would grant would not be *paid*, but *received*, by themselves; and the laws they made would be made for *others* only.—In short, the relation of one country to another country, whose representatives have the power of taxing it (and of appropriating the money raised by the taxes) is much the same with the relation of a country to a single despot, or a body of despots, within itself, invested with the like power. In both cases, the people taxed and those who tax have separate interests; nor can there be any thing to check oppression, besides either the abilities of the people taxed, or the humanity of the taxers. But indeed I can never hope to convince that person of any thing, who does not

see an essential difference * between the two cases now mentioned; or between the circumstances of individuals, and classes of men, making parts of a community imperfectly represented in the legislature that governs it; and the circumstances of a whole community, in a distant world, not at all represented.

But enough has been said by others on this point: nor is it possible for me to throw any new light upon it. To finish, therefore, what I meant to offer under this head, I must beg that the following considerations may be particularly attended to.

The question now between us and the Colonies is, Whether, in respect of taxation and internal legislation, they are bound to be subject to the jurisdiction of this kingdom: or, in other words, whether the British parliament has or has not of right, a power to dispose of their property, and to model as it pleases their governments? To this supremacy over them, we say, we are intitled; and in order to maintain it, we have begun the present war. Let me here enquire,

1st, Whether, if we have now this supremacy, we shall not be equally entitled to it in any future time? They are now but little short of half our number. To this number they have grown, from a small body of original settlers, by a very rapid encrease. The probability is, that they will go on to encrease; and that in 50 or 60 years, they will be double our number ||; and form a mighty empire, consisting of a variety of states, all equal or superior to ourselves in all the arts and accomplishments, which give dignity and happiness to human life. In that period, will they be still bound to acknowledge that supremacy over them which we now claim? Can there be any person who will assert this; or whose

N O T E S.

* It gives me pleasure to find, that the author of the *Remarks on the principal Acts of the 13th Parliament of Great Britain, &c.* acknowledges this difference. It has, however, been at the same time mortifying to me to find so able a writer adopting such principles of government, as are contained in this work. According to him, a people have no property or rights, except such as their civil governors are pleased not to take from them. Taxes, therefore, he asserts, are in no sense the *gifts*, much less the *free gifts* of the people. See p. 58. and 191.

|| See observations on reverſionary payments.

mind does not revolt at the idea of a vast continent, holding all that is valuable to it, at the discretion of a handful of people on the other side the Atlantic? But if, at that period, this would be unreasonable, what makes it otherwise *now*? Draw the line if you can. But there is a still greater difficulty.

Britain is now, I will suppose, the seat of liberty and virtue; and its legislature consists of a body of able and independent men, who govern with wisdom and justice. The time may come when all will be reversed: when its excellent constitution of government will be subverted; when, pressed by debts and taxes, it will be greedy to draw to itself an encrease of revenue from every distant province, in order to ease its own burdens: when the influence of the crown, strengthened by luxury and an universal profligacy of manners, will have tainted every heart, broken down every fence of liberty, and rendered us a nation of tame and contented vassals: when a general election will be nothing but a general auction of boroughs: and when the parliament, the grand council of the nation, and once the faithful guardian of the state, and a terror to evil ministers, will be degenerated into a body of *symplicants*, dependent and venal, always ready to confirm *any* measures; and little more than a public court for registering royal edicts. Such, it is possible, may, some time or other, be the state of Great Britain. What will, at that period, be the duty of the Colonies? Will they be still bound to unconditional submission? Must they always continue an appendage to our government; and follow it implicitly through every change that can happen to it?—wretched condition, indeed of millions of freemen as good as ourselves—will you say that we now govern equitably; and that there is no danger of any such revolution?—would to God this were true!—but will you not always say the same? who shall judge whether we govern equitably or not? can you give the colonies any *security* that such a period will never come? once more.

If we have indeed that power which we claim over the legislations, and internal rights of the colonies, may we not, whenever we please, subject them to the arbitrary power of the crown?—I do not mean, that this would be a disadvantageous change: For I have before observed, that if a people are to be subject to an external power over which they have no command, it is better that power

should be lodged in the hands of one man than of a multitude. But many persons think otherwise; and such ought to consider that, if this would be a calamity, the condition of the colonies must be deplorable.—“A government by king, lords, and commons, (it has been said) is the perfection of government;” and so it is, when the commons are a just representation of the people; and when also, it is not extended to any distant people, or communities, not represented. But if this is the *best*, a government by a king only must be the *worst*; and every claim implying a right to establish such a government among any people must be unjust and cruel.—It is self-evident, that by claiming a right to alter the constitutions of the colonies, according to our discretion, we claim this power. And it is a power that we have thought fit to exercise in *one* of our colonies; and that we have attempted to exercise in *another*.—Canada, according to the late extensions of its limits, is a country almost as large as half Europe; and it may possibly come in time to be filled with British subjects. The Quebec act makes the king of Great Britain a despot over all that country.—In the province of Massachusetts Bay the same thing has been attempted and begun.

The act for *better* regulating their government, passed at the same time with the Quebec act, gives the king a right of appointing, and removing at his pleasure, the members of one part of the legislature; alters the mode of choosing juries, on purpose to bring it more under the influence of the king; and takes away from the province the power of calling any meetings of the people without the king's consent.——The judges, likewise, have been made dependent on the king, for their nomination and pay, and continuance in office.—If all this is no more than we have a right to do; may we not go on to abolish the house of representatives, to destroy all trials by juries, and to give up the province absolutely and totally to the will of the king?—May we not even establish popery in the province, as has been lately done in Canada, leaving the support of protestantism to the king's discretion.—Can there be any Englishman who, were it his own case, would not sooner lose his heart's blood than yield to claims so pregnant with evils, and destructive to every thing that can distinguish a *freeman* from a *slave*.

I will take this opportunity to add, that

N O T E.

† See mag. for February.

what

what I have now said, suggests a consideration that demonstrates, on how different a footing the colonies are with respect to our government, from particular bodies of men within the kingdom, who happen not to be represented. Here, it is impossible that the represented part should subject the unrepresented part to arbitrary power, without including themselves. But in the Colonies it is *not* impossible. We know that it *has* been done.

SECT. II. *Whether the War with America is justified by the Principles of the Constitution.*

I Have proposed, in the next place, to examine the war with the colonies by the principles of the constitution.—I know, that it is now common to say that we are now maintaining the constitution in America. If this means that we are endeavouring to establish our own constitution of government there; it is by no means true; nor, were it true, would it be right. They have chartered governments of their own, with which they are pleased; and which, if any power on earth may change without their consent, that power may likewise, if it thinks proper, deliver them over to the grand seignior.—Suppose the colonies of France and Spain had, by compacts, enjoyed for near a century and a half, free governments open to all the world, and under which they had grown and flourished; what should we think of those kingdoms, were they to attempt to destroy their governments, and to force upon them their own mode of government? Should we not applaud any zeal they discovered in repelling such an injury?—But the truth is, in the present instance, we are not maintaining but violating our own constitution in America. The essence of our constitution consists in its independency. There is in this case no difference between *subjection* and *annihilation*. Did, therefore, the colonies possess governments perfectly the same with ours, the attempt to subject them to ours would be an attempt to ruin them. A free government loses its nature from the moment it becomes liable to be commanded or altered by any superior power.

But I intended here principally to make the following observation:

The fundamental principle of our government is, “the right of a people to give and grant their own money.—It is of no consequence, in this case, whether we enjoy this right in a proper man-

March, 1776.

ner or not. Most certainly we do not. It is, however, the *principle* on which our government, as a *free* government, is founded. The *spirit* of the constitution gives it us; and, however imperfectly enjoyed, we glory in it as our first and greatest blessing. It was an attempt to encroach upon this right, in a trifling instance, that produced the civil war in the reign of Charles the first.—Ought not our brethren in America to enjoy this right as well as ourselves? Do the principles of the constitution give it us, but deny it to them? Or can we, with any decency, pretend that when we give to the king *their* money, we give him *our own*? *—What difference does it make, that in the time of Charles the first the attempt to take away this right was made by *one man*; but that in the case of America, it is made by a body of men?

In a word. This is a war undertaken not only against the principles of our own constitution; but on purpose to destroy other similar constitutions in America; and to substitute in their room a military force. It is, therefore, a gross and flagrant violation of the constitution.

SECT. III. *Of the policy of the War with America.*

IN writing the present section, I have entered upon a subject of the last importance, on which much has been said by other writers with great force, and in the ablest manner †. But I am not willing to omit any topic which I think of great consequence, merely because it has already been discussed: And, with respect to this in particular, it will, I believe, be found that some of the observations on which I shall insist, have not been sufficiently attended to.

The object of this war has been often enough declared to be “maintaining the supremacy of this country over the colonies.”

N O T E S.

* The author of *Taxation no Tyranny* will undoubtedly assert this without hesitation, for he compares our present situation with respect to the colonies to that of the ancient Scythians, who, upon returning from a war, *found themselves shut out of their own HOUSES by their SLAVES*.

† See particularly, a speech intended to have been spoken on the bill for altering the charter of the colony of Massachusetts Bay; the *considerations on the measures carrying on with respect to the British colonies*; and the *two appeals to the justice and interests of the people*.

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nies." I have already enquired how far reason and justice, the principles of liberty, and the rights of humanity, entitle us to this supremacy. Setting aside therefore, now, all considerations of this kind, I would observe, that this supremacy is to be maintained, either merely *for its own sake*, or for the sake of some public interest connected with it and dependent upon it.—If, *for its own sake*; the only object of the war is the extension of dominion; and its only motive is the lust of power.—All government, even *within* a state, becomes tyrannical, as far as it is a needless and wanton exercise of power; or is carried farther than is absolutely necessary to preserve the peace and to secure the safety of the state. This is what an excellent writer calls *governing too much*; and its effect must always be, weakening government by rendering it contemptible and odious.—Nothing can be of more importance, in governing distant provinces, and adjusting the clashing interests of different societies, than attention to this remark. In these circumstances it is, *particularly* necessary to make a sparing use of power, in order to preserve power.—Happy would it have been for Great Britain, had this been remembered by those who have lately conducted its affairs. But our policy has been of another kind. At the period when our authority should have been most concealed, it has been brought most in view; and, by a progression of violent measures, every one of which has increased distress, we have given the world reason to conclude, that we are acquainted with no other method of governing than *by force*.—What a shocking mistake?—If our object is power, we should have known better how to use it; and our rulers should have considered, that freemen will always revolt at the sight of a naked sword; and that the complicated affairs of a great kingdom, holding in subordination to it a multitude of distant communities, all jealous of their rights, and warmed with spirits as high as our own, require not only the most skilful, but the most cautious and tender management. The consequences of a different management we are now feeling. We see ourselves driven amongst rocks, and in danger of being lost.

There are the following reasons which seem to make it too probable, that the present contest with America is a contest

for power only *, abstracted from all the advantages connected with it.

1st. There is a love of power for its own sake inherent in human nature; and it cannot be uncharitable to suppose that the nation in general, and the cabinet in particular, are too likely to be influenced by it. What can be more flattering than to look across the Atlantic, and to see in the boundless continent of America, increasing millions whom we have a right to order as we please, who hold their property at our disposal, and who have no other law than our will. With what complacency have we been used to talk of them as our subjects?—It is not the interruption they now give to this pleasure: It is not the opposition they make to our pride; and not any injury they have done us, that is the secret spring of our present animosity against them?—I wish all in this kingdom would examine themselves carefully on this point. Perhaps, they would become sensible, that it was a spirit of domination, more than a regard to the true interest of this country, that lately led so many of them, with such savage folly, to address the throne for the slaughter of their brethren in America, if they will not submit to them; and to make offers of their lives and fortunes for that purpose.

Indeed, I am persuaded, that, were pride and the lust of dominion exterminated from every heart among us, and the humility of christians infused in their room, this quarrel would be soon ended.

2^{dly}. Another reason for believing that this is a contest for power only is, that our ministers have frequently declared, that their object is not to draw a revenue from America; and that many of those who are warmest for continuing it, represent the American *trade* as of no great consequence.

But what deserves particular consideration here is, that this is a contest from which no advantages can possibly be derived.—Not a revenue: For the provinces of America, when desolated, will

N O T E.

* I have heard it said by a person in one of the first departments of the state, that the present contest is for *dominion* on the side of the colonies, as well as on ours: And so it is, indeed; but with this essential difference. *We* are struggling for dominion over others. *They* are struggling for self dominion: The noblest of all blessings.

afford no revenue; or if they should, the expence of subduing them and keeping them in subjection will much exceed that revenue.

Not any of the advantages of trade: For it is a folly, next to insanity, to think trade can be promoted by impoverishing our customers, and fixing in their minds an everlasting abhorrence of us.—It remains, therefore, that this war can have no other object than the extension of power.—Miserable reflection!—To sheath our swords in the bowels of our brethren, and spread misery and ruin among a happy people, for no other end than to oblige them to acknowledge our supremacy. How horrid?—This is the cursed ambition that led a Cæsar and an Alexander, and many other mad conquerors, to attack peaceful communities, and to lay waste the earth.

But a worse principle than even this, influences some among us. Pride and the love of dominion are principles hateful enough; but blind resentment and the desire of revenge are infernal principles. And these, I am afraid, have no small share at present in guiding our public conduct.—One cannot help indeed being astonished at the virulence, with which some speak on the present occasion against the colonies.—For, what have they done?—Have they crossed the ocean and invaded us? Have they attempted to take from us the fruits of our labour, and to overturn that form of government which we hold so sacred?—This cannot be pretended.—On the contrary. This is what we have done to them.—We have transported ourselves to their peaceful retreats, and employed our fleets and armies to stop up their ports, to destroy their commerce, to seize their effects, and to burn their towns. Would we but let them alone, and suffer them to enjoy in security their property and governments, instead of disturbing us, they would thank and bless us. And yet it is *we* who imagine ourselves ill used.—The truth is, we expected to find them a cowardly rabble who would lie quietly at our feet; and they have disappointed us. They have risen in their own defence, and repelled force by force. They deny the plenitude of our power over them; and insisted upon being treated as free communities.—It is *this* that has provoked us; and kindled our governors into rage.

I hope I shall not here be understood to intimate, that *all* who promote this war are actuated by these principles.

Some, I doubt not, are influenced by no other principle than a regard to what they think the just authority of this country over its colonies, and to the unity and indivisibility of the British empire. I wish such could be engaged to enter thoroughly into the enquiry, which has been the subject of the first part of this pamphlet; and to consider, particularly, how different a thing maintaining the authority of government within a state is from maintaining the authority of one people over another, already happy in the enjoyment of a government of their own. I wish farther they would consider, that the desire of maintaining authority is warrantable, only as far as it is the means of promoting some end, and doing some good; and that, before we resolve to spread famine and fire through a country in order to make it acknowledge our authority, we ought to be assured that great advantages will arise not only to ourselves but to the country we wish to conquer.—That from the present contest no advantage to ourselves can arise, has been already shewn, and will presently be shewn more at large.—That no advantage to the colonies can arise from it, need not, I hope, be shewn. It has however been asserted, that even their good is intended by this war. Many of us are persuaded, that they will be much happier under our government, than under any government of their own; and that their liberties will be safer when held for them by us, than when trusted in their own hands.—How kind is it thus to take upon us the trouble of judging for them what is most for their happiness? Nothing can be kinder except the resolution we have formed to exterminate them, if they will not submit to our judgment.—What strange language have I sometimes heard? By an armed force we are now endeavouring to destroy the laws and governments of America; and yet I have heard it said, that we are endeavouring to support law and government there. We are insisting upon our right to levy contributions upon them; and to maintain this right, we are bringing upon them all the miseries a people can endure; and yet it is asserted, that we mean nothing but their security and happiness.

But I have wandered a little from the point I intended principally to insist upon in this section, which is, “the folly, in respect of policy, of the measures which have brought on this contest; and its pernicious and fatal tendency.”

The following observations will, I believe, abundantly prove this.

1st. There are points which are likely always to suffer by discussion. Of this kind are most points of authority and prerogative; and the best policy is to avoid, as much as possible, giving any occasion for calling them into question.

The colonies were at the beginning of this reign in the habit of acknowledging our authority, and of allowing us as much power over them as our interest required; and more, in some instances, than we could reasonably claim. This habit they would have retained; and had we, instead of imposing new burdens upon them, and increasing their restraints, studied to promote their commerce, and to grant them new indulgences, they would have been always growing more attached to us. Luxury, and, together with it, their dependence upon us, and our influence in their assemblies †, would have increased, till in time perhaps they would have become as corrupt as ourselves; and we might have succeeded to our wishes in establishing our authority over them.—But, happily, for them, we have chosen a different course. By exertions of authority which have alarmed them, they have been put upon examining into the grounds of all our claims, and forced to give up their luxuries, and to seek all their resources within themselves: And the issue is likely to prove the loss of all our authority over them, and of all the advantages connected with it. So little do men in power sometimes know how to preserve power; and so remarkably does the desire of extending dominion sometimes destroy it.—Mankind are naturally disposed to continue in subjection to that mode of government, be it what it will, under which they have been born and educated. Nothing rouses them into resistance but gross abuses, or some particular oppressions out of the road to which they have been used. And he who will examine the history of the world will find, there has generally been more reason for complaining that they have been too patient, than that they have been turbulent and rebellious.

Our governors, ever since I can remember, have been jealous that the colonies, some time or other, would throw off their dependence. This jealousy was

N O T E.

† This has been our policy with respect to the people of Ireland; and the consequence is, that we now see their parliament as obedient as we can wish.

not founded on any of their acts or declarations. They have always, while at peace with us, disclaimed any such design; and they have continued to disclaim it since they have been at war with us. I have reason, indeed, to believe, that independency is, even at this moment, generally dreaded among them as a calamity to which they are in danger of being driven, in order to avoid a greater.—The jealousy I have mentioned was, however, natural; and betrayed a secret opinion, that the subjection in which they were held was more than we could expect them always to endure. In such circumstances, all possible care should have been taken to give them no reason for discontent; and to preserve them in subjection, by keeping in that line of conduct to which custom had reconciled them, or at least never deviating from it, except with great caution; and particularly, by avoiding all direct attacks on their property and legislations. Had we done this, the different interests of so many states scattered over a vast continent, joined to our own prudence and moderation, would have enabled us to maintain them in dependence for ages to come.—But instead of this, how have we acted? It is in truth too evident, that our whole conduct, instead of being directed by that sound policy and foresight which in such circumstances were absolutely necessary, has been nothing (to say the best of it) but a series of the blindest rigour followed by retractation; of violence followed by concession; of mistake, weakness and inconsistency. A recital of a few facts, within every body's recollection, will fully prove this.

In the 6th of George the second, an act was passed for imposing certain duties on all foreign spirits, molasses and sugars imported into the plantations. In this act, the duties imposed are said to be given and granted by the parliament to the king; and this is the first American act in which these words have been used. But notwithstanding this, as the act had the appearance of being only a regulation of trade, the colonies submitted to it; and a small direct revenue was drawn by it from them.—In the 4th of the present reign, many alterations were made in this act, with the declared purpose of making provision for raising a revenue in America. This alarmed the colonies; and produced discontents, and remonstrances, which might have convinced our rulers this was tender ground, on which it became them

HOW oft LOUISA, Sung by Antonio in the DUENNA.

Andante.

How oft Louisa, hast thou said nor wilt thou the fond Boast disown Thou wouldst not

lose Antonio's Love to Reign the partner of a Throne! And by those



to tread very gently.—There is, however, no reason to doubt but in time they would have sunk into a quiet submission to this revenue act, as being at worst only the exercise of a power which then they seemed not to have thought much of contesting; I mean, the power of taxing them externally.—But before they had time to cool, a worse provocation was given them; and the stamp-act was passed. This being an attempt to tax them internally; and a direct attack on their property, by a power which would not suffer itself to be questioned; which eased itself by loading them; and to which it was impossible to fix any bounds; they were thrown at once, from one end of the continent to the other, into resistance and rage.—Government, dreading the consequences, gave way; and the parliament (upon a change of ministry) repealed the stamp-act, without requiring from them any recognition of its authority, or doing any more to preserve its dignity, than asserting, by the declaratory law, that it was possessed of full power and authority to make laws to bind them in all cases whatever.—Upon this, peace was restored; and, had no farther attempts of the same kind been made, they would have undoubtedly have suffered us (as the people of Ireland have done) to enjoy quietly our declaratory law. They would have recovered their former habits of subjection; and our connexion with them might have continued an increasing source of our wealth and glory.—But the spirit of despotism and avarice, always blind and restless, soon broke forth again. The scheme for drawing a revenue from America, by parliamentary taxation, was resumed; and in little more than a year after the repeal of the stamp act, when all was peace, a third act was passed, imposing duties payable in America on tea, paper, glass, painters colours, &c.—This, as might have been expected, revived all the former heats; and the empire was a second time threatened with the most dangerous commotions.—Government receded again; and the parliament (under another change of ministry) repealed all the obnoxious duties, except that upon tea. This exception was made in order to maintain a shew of dignity. But it was, in reality, sacrificing safety to pride; and leaving a splinter in the wound to produce a gangrene.—For some time, however, this relaxation answered its intended purposes. Our commercial intercourse with the colonies was again recovered; and

they avoided nothing but that tea which we had excepted in our repeal. In this state would things have remained, and even tea would perhaps in time have been gradually admitted, had not the evil genius of Britain stepped forth once more to embroil the empire.

The East-India company having fallen under difficulties, partly in consequence of the loss of the American market for tea, a scheme was formed for assisting them by an attempt to recover that market. With this view an act was passed to enable them to export their tea to America free of all duties here, and subject only to 3d. per pound duty, payable in America. By this expedient they were enabled to offer it at a low price; and it was expected the consequence would prove, that the colonies would be tempted by it; a precedent gained for taxing them, and at the same time the company relieved. Ships were, therefore, fitted out; and large cargoes sent. The snare was too gross to escape the notice of the colonies. They saw it, and spurned at it. They refused to admit the tea; and at Boston some persons in disguise buried it in the sea.—Had our governors in this case satisfied themselves with requiring a compensation from the province for the damage done, there is no doubt but it would have been granted. Or had they proceeded no farther in the infliction of punishment, than stopping up the port and destroying the trade of Boston, till compensation was made, the province might possibly have submitted, and a sufficient saving would have been gained for the honour of the nation. But having hitherto proceeded without wisdom, they observed now no bounds in their resentment. To the Boston port bill was added a bill which destroyed the chartered government of the province; a bill which withdrew from the jurisdiction of the province, persons who in particular cases should commit murder; and the Quebec bill. At the same time a strong body of troops was stationed at Boston to enforce obedience to these bills.

* All who knew any thing of the temper of the colonies saw that the effect of all this sudden accumulation of vengeance, would probably be not intimidating but exasperating them, and driving them into a general revolt. But our ministers had different apprehensions. They believed that the malecontents in the colony of Massachusetts were a small

N O T E.

* See the Appendix.

party,

party, headed by a few factious men; that the majority of the people would take the side of government, as soon as they saw a force among them capable of supporting them; that, at worst, the colonies in general would never make a common cause with this province; and that, the issue would prove, in a few months, order, tranquility and submission.—Every one of these apprehensions was falsified by the events that followed.

When the bills I have mentioned came to be carried into execution, the whole province was thrown into confusion. Their courts of justice were shut up, and all government was dissolved. The commander in chief found it necessary to fortify himself in Boston; and the other colonies, immediately resolved to make a common cause with this colony.

So strangely misinformed were our ministers, that this was all a surprise upon them. They took fright, therefore; and once more made an effort to retreat; but indeed the most ungracious one that can well be imagined. A proposal was sent to the colonies, called conciliatory; and the substance of which was, that if any of them would raise such sums as should be demanded of them by taxing themselves, the parliament would forbear to tax them.—It will be scarcely believed, hereafter, that such a proposal could be thought conciliatory. It was only telling them; “if you will tax yourselves by our order, we will save ourselves the trouble of taxing you.”—They received the proposal as an insult; and rejected it with disdain.

At the time this concession was transmitted to America, open hostilities were not begun. In the sword our ministers thought they had still a resource which would immediately settle all disputes. They considered the people of New-England as nothing but a mob, who would be soon routed and forced into obedience. It was, even believed, that a few thousands of our army might march through all America, and make all quiet wherever they went. Under this conviction our ministers did not dread urging the province of Massachusetts's Bay into rebellion, by ordering the army to seize their stores, and to take up some of their leading men.—The attempt was made.—The people fled immediately to arms, and repelled the attack.—A considerable part of the flower of the British army has been de-

stroyed.—Some of our best generals, and the bravest of our troops, are now disgracefully and miserably imprisoned at Boston.—A horrid civil war is commenced;—and the empire is distracted and convulsed.

Can it be possible to think with patience of the policy that has brought us into these circumstances? Did ever Heaven punish the vices of a people more severely by darkening their counsels? How great would be our happiness could we now recal former time, and return to the policy of the last reigns?—But those times are gone.—I will, however, beg leave for a few moments to look back to them; and to compare the ground we have left with that on which we find ourselves. This must be done with deep regret; but it forms a necessary part of my present design.

In those times our colonies, foregoing every advantage which they might derive from trading with foreign nations, consented to send only to us whatever it was for our interest to receive from them; and to receive only from us whatever it was for our interest to send to them. They gave up the power of making sumptuary laws, and exposed themselves to all the evils of an increasing and wasteful luxury, because we were benefited by vending among them the materials of it. The iron with which providence has blessed their country, they were required by laws, in which they acquiesced, to transport hither, that our people might be maintained by working it for them into nails, ploughs, axes, &c. And in several instances, even one colony was not allowed to supply any neighbouring colonies with commodities, which could be conveyed to them from hence.—But they yielded much farther. They consented that we should have the appointment of one branch of their legislature. By recognizing as their king, a king resident among us and under our own influence, they gave us a negative on all their laws. By allowing an appeal to us in their civil disputes, they gave us likewise the ultimate determination of all civil causes among them.—In short. They allowed us every power we could desire, except that of taxing them, and interfering in their internal legislations: And they had admitted precedents which, even in these instances, gave us no inconsiderable authority over them. By purchasing our goods they paid our taxes; and, by allowing us to regulate their trade in any manner we thought most for our advantage, they enriched our merchants,

chants, and helped us to bear our growing burdens. They fought our battles with us. They gloried in their relation to us. All their gains centered among us; and they always spoke of this country and looked to it as their home.

Such was the state of things.—What is it now?

Not contented with a degree of power, sufficient to satisfy any reasonable ambition, we have attempted to extend it.—Not contented with drawing from them a large revenue *indirectly*, we have endeavoured to procure one *directly*, by an authoritative seizure; and, in order to gain a pepper-corn in this way, have chosen to hazard millions, acquired by the peaceable intercourse of trade.—Vile policy! what a scourge is government so conducted?—Had we never deserted our old ground: Had we nourished and favoured America, with a view to commerce, instead of considering it as a country to be governed: Had we, like a liberal and wise people, rejoiced to see a multitude of free states, branching forth from ourselves, all enjoying independent legislatures similar to our own: Had we aimed at binding them to us only by the ties of affection and interest; and contented ourselves with a moderate power rendered durable by being lenient and friendly, an umpire in their differences, an aid to them in improving their own free governments, and their common bulwark against the assaults of foreign enemies: Had this, I say, been our policy and temper; there is nothing so great or happy that we might not have expected. With their increase our strength would have increased. A growing surplus in the revenue might have been gained, which, invariably applied to the gradual discharge of the national debt, would have delivered us from the ruin with which it threatens us. The liberty of America might have preserved our liberty; and, under the direction of a patriot king or wise minister, proved the means of restoring to us our almost lost constitution. Perhaps, in time, we might also have been brought to see the necessity of carefully watching and restricting our paper-credit: And thus we might have regained safety; and, in union with our colonies, have been more than a match for every enemy, and risen to a situation of honour and dignity never before known amongst mankind.—But I am forgetting myself.—Our colonies are likely to be lost for ever. Their love is turned into hatred; and their respect for our government in-

to resentment and abhorrence.—We shall see more distinctly what a calamity this is, and the observations I have now made will be confirmed, by attending to the following facts.

Our American colonies, particularly the northern ones, have been for some time in the happiest state of society; or, in that middle state of civilization, between its first rule and its last refined and corrupted state. Old countries consist generally, of three classes of people; a *gentry*; a *yeomanry*; and a *peasantry*. The colonies consist only of a body of *yeomanry** supported by agriculture, and all independent, and nearly upon a level; in consequence of which, joined to a boundless extent of country, the means of subsistence are procured without difficulty, and the temptations to wickedness are so inconsiderable, that executions† are seldom known among them. From hence arises an encouragement to population so great, that in some of the colonies they double their own number in fifteen years; in others, in eighteen years; and in all, taken one with another, in twenty-five years.—Such an increase was, I believe, never before known. It demonstrates that they must live at their ease; and be free from those cares, oppressions, and diseases which depopulate and ravage luxurious states.

With the population of the colonies has increased their trade; but much faster, on account of the gradual introduction of luxury among them.—In 1723 the exports to Pennsylvania were 16,000*l*.—In 1742 they were 75,295*l*.—In 1757 they were increased to 268,426*l*. and in 1773 to half a million.

The exports to all the colonies in 1744 were 640,114*l*.—In 1758, they were increased to 1,832,942*l*. and 1773, to three

N O T E S.

* Excepting the *negroes* in the southern colonies, who probably will now either soon become extinct, or have their condition changed into that of *freemen*. -- It is not the fault of the colonies that they have among them so many of these unhappy people. They have made laws to prohibit the importation of them; but these laws have always had a negative put upon them here, because of their tendency to hurt our negro trade.

† In the province of Massachusetts Bay there has not been, I am informed, more than one execution these eighteen years.

millions.

millions*. And the probability is, that, had it not been for the discontents among the colonies since the year 1764, our trade with them would have been this year double to what it was in 1773; and that in a few years more, it would not have been possible for the whole kingdom, tho' consisting only of manufacturers, to supply the American demand.

This trade, it should be considered, was not only thus an increasing trade; but it was a trade in which we had no rivals; a trade certain, constant, and uninterrupted; and which, by the shipping employed in it, and the naval stores supplied by it, contributed greatly to the support of that navy which is our chief national strength.—Viewed in these lights it was an object unspeakably important. But it will appear still more so if we view it in its connexions and dependencies. It is well known, that our trade with Africa and the West-Indies cannot easily subsist without it. And, upon the whole, it is undeniable, that it has been one of the main springs of our opulence and splendor; and that we have, in a great measure, been indebted to it for our ability to bear a debt so much heavier, than that which fifty years ago, the wisest men thought would necessarily sink us.

This inestimable prize, and all the advantages connected with *America*, we are now throwing away. Experience alone can shew what calamities must follow. It will indeed be astonishing if this kingdom can bear such a loss without dreadful consequences.—These consequences have been amply represented by others; and it is needless to enter into any account of them.—At the time we shall be feeling them—The Empire dismembered; the blood of thousands shed in an unrighteous quarrel; our strength exhausted; our merchants breaking; our manufacturers starving; our debts increasing; the revenue sinking; the funds tottering; and all the miseries of a public bankruptcy impending—At such a *crisis* should our natural enemies, eager for our ruin, seize the opportunity—The apprehension is too distressing.—

N O T E.

* Mr. Burke (in his excellent and admirable Speech on moving his resolutions for conciliation with the Colonies, p. 9, &c.) has shewn, that our trade to the Colonies, including that to Africa and the West-Indies, was in 1772 nearly equal to the trade which we carried on with the whole world at the beginning of this century.

Let us view this subject in another light.

On this occasion, particular attention should be given to the present singular situation of this kingdom. This is a circumstance of the utmost importance; and as I am afraid it is not much considered, I will beg leave to give a distinct account of it.

At the Revolution, the *specie* of the kingdom amounted, according to * Davenant's account, to eighteen millions and a half.—From the Accession to the year 1772, there were coined at the mint, near 29 millions of gold; and in ten years only of this time, or from January 1759 to January 1769, there were coined eight millions and a half†. But it has appeared lately, that the gold specie now left in the kingdom is no more than about twelve millions and a half.—Not so much as half a million of *Silver specie* has been coined these sixty years; and it cannot be supposed, that the quantity of it now in circulation exceeds two or three millions. The whole specie of the kingdom, therefore, is probably at this time about † fourteen or fifteen millions. Of this several millions must be hoarded at the *Bank*—Our circulating *specie*, therefore, appears to be greatly decreased. But our wealth, or the quantity of money in the kingdom, is greatly increased. This is paper to a vast amount, issued in almost every corner of the kingdom; and, particularly, by the Bank of England. While this paper maintains its credit, it answers all the purposes of specie, and is in all respects the same with money.

Specie represents some real value in goods or commodities. On the contrary; paper represents immediately nothing but specie. It is a promise or obligation, which the emitter brings himself under to pay a given sum in coin; and it owes its currency to the credit of the emitter; or to an opinion that he is able to make good his engagement; and that the sum specified may be received upon being demanded.

[To be concluded in our next.]

N O T E.

* See Dr. Davenant's works, collected and revised by Sir Charles Whitworth, Vol. I. Page 363, &c. 443, &c.

† See Considerations on Money, Bul- lion, &c. page 2 and 11.

† Or nearly the same that it was in Cromwell's time. See Dr. Davenant's works, Vol. I. page 365.

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from p. 135.)

THE late advices from America were so little to be depended upon, that, before the arrival of Admiral Graves, it was not publicly known whether Quebec was in the possession of the provincials, or continued to be defended by General Carleton. By that gentleman's intelligence, that fortress is still safe, and the attack of the provincials totally defeated.

But the retaking St. John's by Col. Johnson, the king's superintendent for Indian affairs, with a body of Indians hastily drawn together, is still doubtful. That Col. Johnson may have entered Canada with a body of Indians seems not at all improbable, from a letter written by Gen. Schuyler, addressed to the Continental Congress, and published by order of that assembly. In that letter the general acquaints the Congress, that, on the 12th of December the Indians had related to him the substance of all the conferences which the superintendent had with them last summer, concluding with that at Montreal, where he delivered to each of the Canadian tribes a war-belt and the hatchet, of which they accepted, *and afterwards were invited to feast in a Bostonian, and drink his blood**. An ox being roasted for the purpose, and a pipe of wine given to drink, the war-song was sung. One of the chiefs of the Six Nations who attended at that conference accepted a very large black war-belt with a hatchet depicted in it, but would neither eat nor drink, nor sing the war-song. He adds, that this famous belt they have now delivered up; and by that have given a proof that the servants of the crown have attempted to engage the savages in their favour.

Authentic advices confirm the account in our last of the taking of Major Connolly and his two companions in Maryland, and add, that the following speech from lord Dunmore to White Eyes, a famous Indian warrior, was found in the major's custody:

"Brother Captain White Eyes,

"I am glad to hear your good speeches sent to me by major Connolly, and you may be assured I shall put the one end of the belt which you have sent me into the hands of our Great King, who will be glad to hear from his brothers the Delawares, and will take a strong hold of it. You may rest satisfied, that our foolish young men shall never be permitted to have your lands, but, on the contrary, the Great King will protect you, and preserve you in the possession of them. Our young people in the country have been very foolish, and done many imprudent things, for which they must soon be sorry, and of which, I make no doubt, they have acquainted you; but I must desire you not to listen to them, as they would be willing

N O T E.

* This, no doubt, is a figurative expression.

March, 1776.

that you should act equally foolish with themselves. But rather let what you hear pass in at one ear and out at the other, so that it may make no impression on your heart, until you hear from me fully, which shall be as soon as I can give farther information, who am your friend and brother.

"Capt. White Eyes will please to acquaint the Corn Stalk with these my sentiments also, as well as the Chiefs of the Mingors, and the other Six Nations. Your sincere friend, and elder brother,

DUNMORE."

Published by order of the Congress.

Connolly and Cameron are closely confined till the orders of the General Congress concerning them shall be known, and Dr. Smith till further orders from the Provincial Committee.

Some persons, whose conduct in the neighbouring colonies had been unfriendly to liberty, having settled in New-York, the Provincial Congress of that province, lest it should be considered as an asylum for the enemies of liberty, have resolved, "That every person, not an inhabitant, entering into this colony, shall be furnished with a certificate, from the Committee of the jurisdiction wherein he last resided, that he is friendly to the liberties of America, or be subject to be dealt with as a person inimical thereto."

The following is the form of an oath administered to the inhabitants of Rhode-Island:

"I A—B—, here, in the presence of Almighty God, as I hope for ease, honour, and comfort, in this world, and happiness in the world to come, most earnestly, devoutly, and religiously swear, That I will neither directly nor indirectly assist the wicked instruments of ministerial tyranny and villainy, commonly called the King's troops and navy, by furnishing them with provisions and refreshments of any kind, unless authorized by the Continental Congress or Legislature at present established in this particular colony of Rhode-Island: I do also swear, by the tremendous and Almighty God, that I will neither directly nor indirectly convey any intelligence, nor give any advice, to the aforesaid enemies described; and that I pledge myself, if I should by any accident get knowledge of such treasons, to inform immediately the Committee of Safety; and as it is justly allowed, that, when the rights and sacred liberties of a nation or community are invaded, neutrality is not less base and criminal than open and avowed hostility, I do further swear, and pledge myself, as I hope for eternal salvation, that I will, whenever called upon by the voice of the Continental Congress, or by that of the legislature of this particular colony under their authority, to take arms, and subject myself to military discipline, in defence of the common rights and liberties of America. So help me God."

- The following letter was addressed to Gov. Tryon, and by his excellency communicated to the mayor of New-York:

B b

"Phanix,

" *Phoenix*, at New-York, Dec. 18.

" SIR,

" Being ordered by my instructions from Vice-admiral Graves, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in North-America, publicly to signify to all towns accessible to his majesty's ships, that, in case any violences shall hereafter be offered to any of the officers of the crown, or other peaceably-disposed subjects of his majesty; or if any bodies of men shall be raised and armed in the said towns, or any military works erected, otherwise than by order of his majesty, or those acting under his authority; or if any attempt shall be made to seize or destroy any public magazines of arms, ammunition; or other stores; in all or either of those cases, it will be my duty to treat the said towns as in open rebellion against the king.

" I am to request that your excellency will be pleased to let the above instructions be publicly made known in the town of New-York, at the same time you will assure them, that I shall be happy in granting the town every protection in the power of his majesty's ships under my command. I am, Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant,

H. PARKER."

Some skirmishes have happened in Virginia, in which neither party have much to boast. The Regulars, it is said, have been obliged to retire to the shipping for shelter, and the Provincials suffered to enter the town of Norfolk without opposition; where, it is said, Col. Woodford, who commanded them, received a message from Lord Dunmore, assuring him, that, if his majesty's ships should not be fired upon, no injury should be offered to the town.

In Col. Woodford's letter to the President of the Convention, on this occasion, he acquaints that honourable body, that all the principal Tories, with their families and effects, have retired on board the ships: that he was much at a loss to know what steps to take; that he was impatient to receive their instructions; that he had the worst opinion of the people of Norfolk; and that he wished to be permitted to attend his private affairs, and to see his family. Capt. Scott, who is among the officers of this corps, in a letter to Capt. Southwell, says, that they have got possession of the most horrid place he ever beheld, to wit, Norfolk; and that the service is harder than he ever saw before.

By letters from Gen. Schuyler it is asserted, that Col. Easton has taken the vessels bound from Montreal to Quebec, under the command of Carleton or Prescott. That the brig *Gasper*, together with seven sloops and schooners, which are taken as above, had on board brigadier-general Prescott, Capt. William Dunbar, major of Brigade, Capt. William Gamble, quarter-master-general, captains Anstruther, Swan, Crawford, and Harris, lieutenant Cleveland, ensigns Gamble, Leslie, McDonald, and Dr. Beaumont, who are also taken, and 150 privates, most of

them of the 26th regiment, and the artillery. There were on board the vessels two cannon of nine, and two of six pounders; thirty cannon cartridges, and forty-five ball; three barrels of powder, 2380 musket cartridges, eight chests of arms, 200 pair of shoes, a quantity of intrenching tools, 760 barrels of flour, 20 of biscuits, 675 barrels of beef, and 376 firkins of butter.

Letters from Georgia take notice, that South-Carolina is involved in all the horrors of civil war; that Col. Cunningham, a back settler, had erected the Royal Standard in that province; and that he had defeated the detachment of the Provincial army that was sent out against him.

Letters from North-Carolina seem to confirm the above intelligence, and add, that two persons, inhabitants of that province, against whom informations had been lodged for having spoken against the proceedings of the Continental Congress, had been apprehended, and carried to South-Carolina, and there confined in goal; of which the North-Carolina Convention being apprized, Resolved, That no person taken up in their province shall be carried out of it for the future.

Having already given a general account of the preparations making by the Provincials for resistance, the following list of forces to be employed against them will shew on which side the probability of success may be estimated:

Corps in America, and under Orders for that Continent, February, 1776.

Now in America.

17th drag. Preston's	} at Boston.
4th foot, Hodgson's	
5th —, Percy's	
7th —, Bertie's	} Taken at Chamble the greatest part, the rest with Carleton..
8th —, Armstrong's	
10th —, Sandford's	} At the Upper Posts, Niagara, Detroit, &c.
22d —, Gage's	
23d —, Howe's	
26th { Ld. Wm. Gordon's late } Scott's.	} Taken the greatest part at St. John's, the rest with Carleton.
35th —, F. H. Campbell's	
38 —, Pigot's	} at Boston.
40th —, Hamilton's	
43d —, Cary's	
44th —, Abercrombie's	
45th —, Haviland's	
47th —, Carleton's	
49th —, Maitland's	
52d —, Clavering's	
63d —, T. Grant's	
64th —, Pomeroy's	
65th —, Urmston's, at Boston and Halifax.	
Royal Artillery, at Boston, five companies, each	

each 1 Captain, 1 Captain Lieutenant, 1 first Lieutenant, 3 second Lieutenants, 3 Serjeants, 3 Corporals, 6 Bombardiers, 12 Gunners, 1 fife, 2 drums, and 48 Matrosses.

1 company ditto, at Quebec.

1 company ditto, at Montreal, &c. part supposed to be taken.

1 company ditto, at St. Augustine's.

1 Invalid comp. ditto, at Newfoundland. Marines, intended to be made up to 2000.

Intended for the Service in North America, 1776.

29th foot, Evelyn's, now at Chatham, supposed to be destined for Quebec, and to sail so as to arrive there as early as the navigation of the river St. Lawrence will admit.

3d foot, J. Amherst's

9th —, Ligonier's

11th —, A'Court's

20th —, Parker's

24th —, Taylor's

34th —, Ld. Cavendish's

53d — Elphinstone's

62d —, Jones's

Ordered to be in readiness for embarkation.

6th —, Boothby's, now at St. Vincent's.

14th —, Cunningham's, partly at St. Augustine's, partly with Lord Dunmore, the rest at Halifax.

15th —, Cavan's, ready to sail from Cork.

15th —, Gisborne's, at Pensacola.

17th —, Monkton's

27th —, Maffey's

On the passage from Ireland. Four companies of the 17th arrived at Boston.

33d —, Cornwallis's

37th —, Coote's

42d —, Lord Murray's, recruiting in Scotland.

7 comps. put back to Cork, the other 3 on their passage to Boston.

46th —, Vaughan's

54th —, Frederick's, ready to sail from Cork.

55th —, James Grant's, on their passage from Ireland.

57th —, Irwin's, ready to sail from Cork.

2d bat. of Fraser's corps, raising in Scotland, to consist of 2000 men.

Goreham's and McLean's, raising in America, to consist of 4 or 500 men each.

N. B. The marching regiments, for the American service, are to consist of 12 companies, of fifty six effective rank and file each company. The Highland battalions, viz. Lord Jn. Murray's and Fraser's, are to consist of 1000 men each.

16th drag. Burgoyne's. Ordered for Boston.

1000 of the guards to be drafted from the three regiments, and commanded by Col. Matthews.

Besides the above British force, it is reckoned there will be 22,000 foreign Auxiliaries; and that the shipping necessary for the embarkation will be 90,000 tons.

The History of the present Session of the Irish Parliament (Continued from p. 131.)

Wednesday Jan. 31.

THE house met, pursuant to adjournment from January the 8th instant.

Mr. Hellen presented heads of a bill to regulate the collection of his majesty's revenue.

The order being read for the house to go into a committee on heads of a bill for the more effectual securing the payment of rents, and preventing frauds by tenants, Mr. Bennet, who brought in the same, moved, that the consideration of said bill be postponed till the 2d of August next.

Thursday, Feb. 1.] The house resolved into a committee, (Mr. Bourke jun. in the chair) on heads of a bill for regulating the work house and foundling hospital.

In the act now subsisting, an additional tax of four pence in the pound on the rent of all houses above ten pounds a year, according as rated for minister's money, was laid on the inhabitants of Dublin, for the support of the said hospital, which tax expires on the 24th of June next. In these heads of a bill a clause was inserted to continue this tax for two years more.

Mr. Barry Barry said there were no resolutions entered into in the committee of supply and ways and means whereon to found a continuance of this local tax. He therefore hoped gentlemen would not so far break through the parliamentary barriers against profusion, as to agree to raise any money on the subject, but what had gone through the constitutional modes.

Mr. Redmond Morris added to the above reasons, that this tax was very burthenome to the inhabitants of Dublin, and hoped it would not be continued to maintain children brought from all parts of the kingdom.

Mr. Dixie Coddington, (member for Dunleer,) replied, that though he should not attempt to controvert the justice of parliamentary mode, yet he must observe, that two thirds of the children in the hospital were put there by the inhabitants of the city of Dublin. However the clause was rejected, without a division; and having gone through the heads of a bill, the report was ordered to be received tomorrow.

The house then went into a committee (Mr. Attiwell Wood in the chair) on heads of a bill to prevent Frauds by tenants, which had been ordered to be re-committed, and went through the same.

Friday, Feb. 2.] Mr. Bourke, jun. reported from the committee, on heads of a bill for amending an act relative to the foundling hospital and Work-house. The amendments made by the committee, to receive no children above two years of age; and to discontinue after the 24th of June next, the additional four pence in the pound on the rents paid by the householders of this city, for the support of the said hospital, were agreed to by the house, and Mr. Dixie Coddington was ordered to carry the same to the lord lieutenant.

The house resolved into a committee, (Mr.

jeant Hamilton in the chair,) on heads of a bill to regulate the profession and practice of Surgery. Mr. Bugh said if these heads of a bill were passed into a law it would detriment the practice of Surgery, not improve it; for it would throw all the business into a few hands, make certificates of abilities, not the purchase of merit, but of money; and render it impossible for those who could not pay a large fee to have any assistance.

Mr. Redmond Morris added, that it would deprive Barbers from bleeding and drawing teeth, which would be an injury to them, and a hurt to the poor, who could not afford to send for a Surgeon.

General Hunt "Welsh moved that the Chairman should leave the chair, which no one opposed, and he left the chair accordingly.

Mr. Veley, presented heads of a bill to amend the act for badging beggars and maintaining the poor, as far as relates to the county and city of Limerick.

Tuesday, Feb. 6.] The house went into a committee, (Mr. Charles Smyth in the chair) on heads of a bill to amend the act for badging beggars, and providing for the poor, as far as relates to the county of Limerick, and city of Limerick, and went into the same; which were immediately reported, to be sent to the lord lieutenant.

When the speaker had resumed the chair, Mr. Robert French took notice of the proclamation issued by the privy council last Saturday, in consequence of an order of the privy council of Great Britain, laying an embargo on the exportation of all kinds of provision from Ireland, except to Great Britain, &c. which he said was a great hurt to commerce, and was an assuming of a power by the British privy council to suspend the laws of this kingdom.

Mr. Redmond Morris spoke to the same effect.

Sir John Blaquiére observed, that this embargo was no novelty, and was justified by the necessity of taking care that Great Britain should benefit of the produce of the country, rather than strangers.

Mr. Bushe said the circumstances attending that embargo made it a novelty, for when a like embargo was laid, it had some apologies. It was laid during a recess of parliament, and in a time of scarcity, when even a famine was threatened; whereas this is in a time of great plenty, when the parliament is sitting, and is equally against both the constitution and commerce of this kingdom.—He thought the best mode of taking notice of this, would be by ordering the grand committee of trade to sit tomorrow.

Sir John Blaquiére replied, the gentleman was mistaken in the fact; for the embargo he mentioned was laid on the 26th of November 1767, and appealed to the journals of the house that the parliament was then sitting.

Mr. Robert French insisted, that nothing but absolute necessity could justify the breach of the constitution; and was of opinion it ought not to be referred to the committee of trade, but

was worthy the consideration of the committee of the whole house.

Mr. Barry Barry was of the same opinion, and added, that when the most urgent necessity and greatest scarcity induced the privy council of England to lay an embargo on corn, &c. in the administration of lord Chatham, he was so sensible of the illegality of that step, though warranted by the great law of necessity, that as soon as the parliament met, an act was passed to indemnify those who acted under that proclamation. He therefore moved, that the proper officers do lay before the house the proclamation issued last Saturday by the lord lieutenant and privy council; which was carried.

Sir Edward Newenham observed, that it was reported that some considerable pensions had lately been placed on the establishment, which could ill bear any addition, therefore he moved.—

That a return be made of such pensions as have been placed either on the civil or military establishment of this kingdom, from the 29th of last September, to the 6th of this month—carried.

The order was then read for going into a committee on the heads of the revenue bill; previous to which Mr. Morris presented a petition of the brewers of this city, setting forth that they had heard there was a clause in the revenue bill, to enact that no brewer of ale should brew small beer, and no small beer brewer should brew ale: which, if passed, would ruin the brewery of this kingdom.—He moved that this petition be referred to a committee, and that witnesses might be examined to prove the allegations; which were both carried.

The committee then sat, (Mr. Hellen in the chair.)

The clause relative to the brewers being read, Mr. Morris opposed it, as hurtful equally to the agriculture, the revenue, and the brewery of this kingdom.

Mr. Berresford in his reply, to the objections made to this clause of useful regulation, recapitulated what he formerly said in the committee of ways and means, relative to the many frauds in the brewery, of the brewers mixing small beer with ale to cheat the crown of the excise, after they had paid for the greatest part under the denomination of small beer. Of their brewing at secret and improper hours, and frequently thereby interrupting or overhastening the fermentation requisite to form a good and wholesome malt liquor. He said it could be no hardship to brewers, to have two shillings on every thirty two gallons, as this clause provided nothing should be sold as ale, under sixteen shillings a barrel. He made several very accurate calculations, on the brewery of Cork, which fully proved all his assertions: And clearly shewed that the decay of the brewery trade did not arise from the importation of porter, but from their brewing a beer, which could hardly be drank. For the increased importation of porter, did not exceed sixty thousand barrels in a year, whilst the home

home brewery had decreased one hundred and ninety thousand barrels; so that the increase of the one, not having, in any degree, compensated for the decrease of the other, could not be its cause.

Mr. Barry Barry opposed the clause, as did Sir Lucius O'Brien; though he confessed that brewers might get the whole strength of the malt, without brewing small beer; and this was the practice in London, where the brewers were separate.

Mr. Berresford answered; and Mr. Guinness, a brewer, was without to be examined. But Mr. Malone observed it was too late to enter into a course of examination; and therefore the progress on these heads of a bill was deferred till to-morrow.

Sir Edward Newenham observed, that the legislature has very wisely passed an act, empowering the speaker, during the adjournment or prorogation of parliament, to issue his writ to fill up such vacancies as might then happen; that the intention of the house in passing that law, was to prevent jobbing, riots and the expences usually attending long contested elections; that in order to preserve the spirit of that law, he would (if those more nearly concerned did not) in a few days, move to have those vacancies, which happened during the late recess, filled up.

Mr. Monk Mason wished that such motion would not be made so near the eve of a general election.

Sir Edward Newenham said, he wished to see the nation always fully and faithfully represented, and therefore continued to adhere to his first opinion.

Wednesday, Feb. 7.] The house in a committee, (Mr. William Pennefather in the chair,) went through the heads of a bill to amend the act passed in the 13th and 14th years of his majesty's reign to repair the road leading from the town of Timoho through the city of Cashel, and into the town of Tipperary. Mr. Pennefather reported, and was ordered to carry them to the lord lieutenant.

The house resolved into a committee, (Mr. Hellen in the chair,) on the heads of the bill for the collecting his majesty's revenue.

The clause to prohibit the same brewer from making both ale and small beer, but to separate the trades, was read.

Mr. Morres, who had opposed this clause, and presented a petition from the brewers of Dublin against it, desired Mr. Arthur Guinness might be called in, and examined, which he was for near four hours, the same questions being repeatedly put to him from all parts of the house.

Mr. Guinness very clearly showed, that if that clause passed into a law, it would be impossible for either the ale or small beer brewery to exist in Dublin; and that what ever frauds had been practised in Cork, in mixing small beer with ale to defraud the revenue, that was not practised in Dublin. It appeared also from him, that the sale of the small beer enabled the brewer to sell the ale at the usual price; but if deprived of that benefit, the ale must be of

a lower quality to be thus afforded, as the profit on the ale would not be a living profit to the brewer: and as to small beer breweries he did not think any one would be set up; and no one brewer in Dublin brewed small beer only—Mr. Bomford, indeed, made small beer; but he was a distiller, and got the small beer from his low worts.

The difference of the gallon, by which the hereditary revenue and the additional duties were levied, caused great confusion in the examination, and much cavilling about the size of the barrel. Mr. Hugh Hughes, inspector general of the excise and licences, was called to ascertain the size, and the duty; and was also examined on what he thought would ensue from dividing the two branches of trade; but his answers tended rather to corroborate than contradict the evidence of Mr. Guinness.

The further consideration of this clause was postponed till to-morrow.

Thursday, Feb. 8.] The house in a committee (Mr. Neville in the chair) went through heads of a bill for the more effectually preventing the plundering of ships and vessels that may be wrecked or stranded on the coasts of this kingdom: which Mr. Neville immediately reported, and was ordered to wait on the lord lieutenant therewith.

The house then went into a committee, Mr. Neville again in the chair and finished the consideration of the heads of a bill for establishing a militia for the better defence of this kingdom.

Mr. French moved to have the proclamation for the embargo read; which being done, he urged the necessity there was for the house to take a proper cognizance of this breach of the constitution.

Col. Brown said it was absolutely necessary, to prevent Irish provision from being sent to the aid of the American rebels; and that fully justified the embargo.

Sir Lucius O'Brien said it was a bad method of inducing the Irish to join Great Britain against America, to begin by infringing our constitution.

Mr. Barry said this proclamation might be proved illegal, from the recital in the English act for indemnifying those who had acted under the English proclamation for prohibiting the exportation of corn, in the administration of lord Chatham, which declared that embargo to be illegal, though an absolute necessity might be pleaded in its favour.

Mr. Morres spoke for referring the proclamation to the consideration of the house; and Mr. Langrish said it was yet to be moved that it was illegal. Mr. Bushe, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Ogle urged strongly taking a proper notice of this embargo. Mr. French moved that the house would take this proclamation into consideration on Monday se'nnight, and that the house should be called over on Saturday se'nnight; and Mr. Barry moved that the speaker should send circular letters, ordering the attendance of the members:—All which were carried with but one dissenting voice, viz. col. Brown.

Sir Edward Newenham took notice, that there were several regiments under orders for embarkation; that he wished to know what force would remain for the security of this kingdom after that embarkation took place; in order to come to that knowledge, which he thought absolutely necessary, he moved, "that the proper officer should lay before the house an account of what regiments are now under orders for embarkation, specifying the number of men in each regiment, and likewise the number of effective men now in the kingdom." By this motion, he thought the real force left in the kingdom would be known.

The house went into a committee, and spent some time on the revenue bill, on the clause for dividing the breweries, without coming to any determination, no one question being put, Mr. Hughes was again examined, as were a surveyor of excise, and Mr. Thwaites, an eminent brewer, who chiefly concurred in the evidence of Mr. Guinnes's.

Friday, Feb. 9.] The clause for separating the branches of brewery, of ale and small beer, came again under consideration, in the committee of the whole house, (Mr. Hellen in the chair) on the revenue bill.

Mr. Berresford urged the necessity of this separation, to prevent frauds, which had been proved not to exist in the Dublin brewery, though they had some time ago in that of Cork. He read, from numbers of papers, a multiplicity of calculations, estimates, accounts, and returns; and deduced very abstruse arguments from very complex observations, for above an hour and three quarters.

Sir Lucius O'Brien, the constant patron of the Irish brewers, shewed the destruction this measure would bring on that trade, unless the price of both ale and small beer were raised; the last of which could not be done, now the committee of ways and means was closed.

Mr. Barry Barry, Mr. Bushe, and Mr. Redmond Morris, were of the same opinion.

Sir John Blaquiere said the measure was certainly useful and necessary; but as the time had elapsed for establishing a higher price on small beer, he thought it should be deferred to another session, when the whole of the scheme might be adopted.

The question was then put on the clauses, which passed in the negative. The speaker resumed the chair, and adjourned.

Saturday, Feb. 10.] The house went into a committee, and made some farther progress on the heads of the revenue bill.

Monday, Feb. 12.] Mr. Fortescue presented heads of a bill for encouraging the cultivation, and for the better preservation of trees, roots, plants, and shrubs, which were read, and ordered to be committed on Wednesday next.

The house resolved into a committee, colonel Burton in the chair, on heads of a bill to enable the commissioners of the barrack board, and their successors to sell several estates in the lands whereon barracks have been

built, that are gone to decay or shall hereafter become useless, and also to sell the materials of such decayed barracks. The same were gone through, reported, and sent to the lord lieutenant.

The house resolved into a committee for the further consideration of the heads of the bill for the improvement of his majesty's revenue.

A clause for prohibiting any person to lend, or let to hire, any brewing pan, keeve, or other utensil, under forfeiture of the said vessels, and five pounds penalty, was presented by Mr. Wood, who, with Mr. Berresford, Mr. Mason, Mr. Langrishe, and Mr. Waller, urged the necessity of this measure, to prevent clandestine brewing for sale.

Sir Lucius O'Brien, Mr. Morris, Mr. Dillon, &c. opposed it, as it might deprive poor people of the opportunity of brewing any malt liquor for their own use, unless they had utensils of their own.

Sir Lucius moved to add after the word, *person*, the words, *in cities and corporate towns*. On this the committee divided.

Ayes 21; Noes 36.

Tellers, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Mr. Wood.

It was then moved to expunge the word, *lend*. The committee divided, whether the word *lend* should stand part of that paragraph.

Ayes 42; Noes 21.

Tellers, Mr. Waller, Mr. Dillon.

The question was put to expunge the words, *Keeve or other utensil*, which was carried.

The committee divided again, on the whole clause.

Ayes 39; Noes 19.

Tellers, Mr. Mason, Mr. Barry Barry.

The further consideration of those heads of a bill was deferred till to-morrow.

In the bill of supply passed this session it was recited, that twelve thousand troops should be kept in this kingdom, for the defence thereof, at all times, except in case of invasion or actual rebellion in Great Britain or Ireland. Sir Archibald Acheson said some doubts had arisen concerning sending men abroad; to obviate which, he moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill for explaining the said act; seconded by colonel Ross.

Mr. Barry said he hoped the gentleman did not intend to explain the same.

Sir Archibald replied, if troops were to go abroad, it was better they should go in consequence of, than in opposition to the law.

They were ordered accordingly, and the house adjourned till to-morrow.

Tuesday, Feb. 13.] Sir Archibald Acheson presented heads of a bill for explaining the bill of supply passed this session, relative to the address for sparing four thousand troops, which were read and committed for to-morrow.

The house in a committee, made a further progress on the heads of the bill for improving the revenue.

Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

To the Rev. Dr. Richard Price.

SIR,

AS, in the method in which I have chosen to address you, it behoves me to be as close and concise as the occasion will permit, I shall not proceed in the regular and methodical manner of a *dissertator*, to expose the fallacy of the several *items* of your elaborate *Charge* against, not only the government of your country, but your country itself. It is a shrewd and just observation of a writer, from whom you appear to have borrowed many of your political maxims, that there is nothing more problematical and doubtful than the sincerity of those Cosmopolites, who affect a general regard for others, and an universal love of mankind. If a man loves not his own house and country, his pretended love for families and countries he never saw, may be justly suspected. The most extensive circle of social love has its centre at home; agreeable to that apt and most beautiful simile of the poet's,

Self-love still serves the virtuous mind to wake,
As the small pebble stirs the peaceful lake;
The centre mov'd, a circle strait succeeds,
Another still, and still another spreads;
Friend, parent, neighbour, first it will embrace
His country next, and next all human race.

"The Englishman who is not a Briton, and a true friend to this his native island, may declaim long enough before men of discernment will believe him sincere in his professed friendship for the American Continent. You wish to throw off national prepossession, (though to impose on the populace you call it national *prejudice*) and own it is difficult to do so. It is, indeed, difficult for people to divest themselves of that with which they are not invested.—Were I not a true Englishman, had I not 'an inseparable attachment to my native country, did I not feel for the interest, the honour, the happiness of Great Britain, I might speculatively pursue your argument, and possibly admire that airy superstructure, you have built on the most imaginary foundation. It is, as an Englishman therefore, I charge you with acting inconsistent with the love of your country; and what aggravates the charge, as a preacher of the *gospel* of *peace*, of behaving in a manner unbecoming the character of a *christian minister*. Admitting, for a moment, the truth of your speculative politics, you cannot but know, what, in fact, you confess, that this critical conjuncture is, by no means, a proper time for divulging and diffusing them. You *know*, you have *owned*, government has gone too far, honourably to recede. Nay, I will venture to say, there is not a man, deserving the name of an Englishman, who can wish, it should, at such a crisis, recede; however ready he may be to exclaim with you, "De-tested be the measures that have brought us

into it;" or to *curse* the war that is the consequence. You say, indeed, "A retreat is not *impracticable*." But have you so little regard for the credit, for the interest of your mother country, as to wish she should make a dishonourable retreat, and that from her rebellious children?—Grant it has been her cruelty (though perhaps it would be more properly termed her mistaken kindness) that has provoked them to rebellion, which party does it become; in such circumstances, to *retreat*? When both are equally in the wrong, is it the parent or child that should give up the point?—If the means of accommodation only are in dispute, and political cunning cannot adjust *punctilios*, why not have recourse to the efficacious expedients of natural simplicity? why not take the readiest method of solving the gordian knot? why not dissever at a single stroke, what would take too much time to unravel? why not adopt the salutary scheme of a *rescinder*? Dean Tucker's project would injure both the honour and interest of this country less than yours.—But, I had forgot, you are devoted to the Americans, and the honour and interest of *this country* is *wish* you out of the question. Under these circumstances, Sir, what is your reverence but, like a certain arch methodist, a sower of sedition? I might go farther, and ask, what are you but a traitor to that country, whose interests and whose glory you are bound by all the ties of natural, civil, and religious liberty, to espouse and support? I have as despicable an opinion of a mere attachment to the *natale solum* as you or any man; but I must repeat, that I think the man, who loves not his native country, can love no other. It is an easy matter for habitual insensibility to assume the appearance of natural meekness, and for those who neither love nor hate any body, to seem wonderfully tender and affectionate to every body. I mean no personal reflection, Doctor, but I have known very ingenious men of this stamp, who so far from being under the government of any ruling passion, have had all their passions so much under their own rule and government, that they have been indifferent, calm, and cool enough to calculate, to the hundredth part of a farthing, the pecuniary advantages which individuals might reap from the misfortunes, the miseries, the murder of their fellow-creatures.—Such men may speculate, unaffected and at their ease, on subjects; the discussion of which affects others with anxiety and horror. I will, endeavour, however, to lay aside that passion and prejudice which grow to me, to divest myself as much as possible of compassion for the Americans and that love to my country, which I too sensibly feel, to need any other proof of its propriety, and as calmly as I can, to discuss a point or two with you, in which, I think your argument is not less defective in reason, than destitute of sentiment.

In the first place, you will give me leave

to say that your general argumentation on the subject of civil liberty is as futile and frivolous, on the present occasion, as it is fantastical and formal. Admitting the truth of your levelling principle, that in a state of nature individuals are equal, I deny that such a state ever had, or can have, existence. Man is naturally a social being, and the rudiments of civil government were originally laid in the patriarchal dominion of the father of a family. A monarchical, and not a republican, form of government appears, therefore, to have suggested the primitive idea of social subordination. But,

Let fools for *forms* of government contend,
That which is best *administer'd* is best.

Private men may be as arrant *slaves*, and public magistrates as despotic tyrants under an aristocratical or democratical government as under the rule of an absolute monarch. Will you maintain, in defiance of known experience, that in Holland, Geneva, Genoa, Venice and a hundred other *free* states, as they are called, the subject is less restrained or oppressed than in France, Denmark, Sweden and other despotic states?—You may declaim, indeed, as others have done before you, that “Liberty is the soil where the arts and sciences have flourished, and the more free a state has been the more the powers of the human mind have been drawn forth into action.” You may admire “the lustre, with which the ancient free states of Greece shine in the annals of the world;” and contrast it with “the state of the same countries under the great Turk.” But this is trite and puerile. I own, with you, that a *dark and savage* tyranny stifles the efforts of genius, while the depressed and fettered mind loses its spirit and dignity. But this is owing to the quality and complexion of the times, more than the form of government. Is a sultan of the East or an emperor of Morocco a more absolute monarch than a king of France or Prussia? Did arts and sciences flourish less under the tyranny of the Cæsars than during the boasted state of the freedom of the Roman republic? Did they ever flourish more, or were the powers of genius ever more successively exerted than under Leo the tenth and Louis the fourteenth? If in the support of liberty, the social happiness of mankind is to be consulted, as depending on the improvement of the mind and the exertion of the powers of human genius, we shall regard the political use generally made of the terms *liberty* and *slavery* as vague and contemptible.—Let us, for instance, see what use your political reverence hath made of these terms. “A *state* you say is *free* when it is governed by its own will.”—And “In every *free state*, EVERY MAN is his own LEGISLATOR.”—Such, indeed, is the improvement made in every branch of human knowledge, in this age of invention and discovery, that I have heard of “every man his own broker—every man his own doctor—every man his own

lawyer—but it was reserved for the superlative ingenuity of Dr. Price to discover that in *any* state *every* man is his own LEGISLATOR! Admitting, for argument-sake, that does not appear to be true in fact, that government originated with the people, that the supreme power be actually lodged in the hands of the populace, whose sovereign *will* is law. Can *every* individual have more than a proportional share in the general will of the whole? And how small a share is this in populous states? How small a man's share of *civil liberty*, if it be no more than he shares in common with millions of his fellow-countrymen? How little worth contending for is this liberty of acting according to one's own will? How little removed from *slavery* is that *liberty* in him who possesses but the hundred millionth part of the legislature of this country? You, Doctor, are a *calculator*, and perhaps can tell. Not that I mean to depreciate the blessing of civil liberty; but I contend that it depends more on the power of acting according to the rules of right reason, and political prudence; than on the power of acting according to one's own will.—I will not even deny that in the reduction of the rebellious Americans, they must necessarily be subjugated in some degree to a state of servitude; but, at the same time, I must subscribe to the truth of what is observed by that staunch friend to all kinds of liberty, the author of the *Social Compact*; when he says, “There are some circumstances so critically unhappy that men cannot preserve their own liberty but at the expence of the liberty of others.” If this be true of individuals, how much more true and applicable to the mother country and her colonies?—You are for dividing the sovereign authority of the former, and making her share it with the latter. But the same writer tells us “the sovereign authority is simple and uniform, it cannot be divided “without destroying it.” You also pretend that the *general will* may be *represented*. He denies it, and justly ridicules that *ideal* sovereignty and imaginary freedom, which is lodged in the hands of representatives.—“The English nation, says he, in spite of their boasted liberty, are free no longer than during the dissolution of parliament, and while they are choosing their representatives; an interval of freedom which they so shamefully abuse that they richly deserve to lose it.”—What would he say were he now to attend the committees, sitting on the contested elections in consequence of Grenville's act? Would he not shudder with horror at the wickedness and profligacy both of the electors and elected? And would he not declare it the highest piece of impudence and presumption for a people so enslaved by principle and so debauched by corruption to affect to call themselves free? In a word, the *qualification Acts* laid the axe to the root of patriotism and public virtue, and, of course of civil liberty, in this country. An act, by which

which *virtus post nummos* is a maxim established by the authority of the legislature; an act, by which a man of six or three hundred a year is declared to be honest and less corruptible than another of less income, must naturally tend to the discountenance of all public spirit and national virtue. It has, besides, this impolitic and immoral tendency, an immediate tendency to bribery and corruption, by admitting no candidates but such as are qualified to purchase the votes of their constituents. Till this *qualification act* be repealed, every thing that is, or can be done under the supposed salutary influence of Grenville's act, will serve only to expose the wickedness of the parties; as it will be ineffectual to the stopping that tide of corruption which, like a deluge, hath overwhelmed this sinking land. The very pretence for this qualification act was frivolous; it was supposed that men of middling circumstances had less probity and were more liable to temptation than men of opulent fortunes: but whoever knows any thing of mankind, knows that affluence is the most dangerous corrupter of the heart; that it serves more to increase our artificial wants than natural necessities.—It is this general corruption, reduced into a system of late years, that hath reduced the constitution of this country to that skeleton, which is daily exhibited as a model of political wisdom. Had that ingenious visionary, De Lolme, brought over a marmotte in a box, like other Switzerland itinerants, he could not have afforded a more amusing a more futile entertainment to superficial understandings, than he has displayed in his *Constitution de L'Angleterre*.

England never possessed such a political constitution, unless in the writings of such visionaries as himself; or, if it did, it has long since been rotten to the core, its vitals have been exhausted, and its flesh hath wasted to the bone. Under these circumstances, to what purpose is the application of the reveries of idle theory to a desperate disease? The mother is in actual labour, the throes of delivery rend her whole frame—the too-robust and over-grown child is struggling in vain to burst her womb and get free.—It is an unnatural birth;—shall the parent perish to save the child? and will you, doctor, humanely lend a hand to rip the belly that bore?—No, if human skill or divine providence afford no help, let the parent live whatever be the fate of her offspring!—But this, you will say, is declamation. It is so, but I trust it is apt and pertinent: at least it is equally so with those pompous nothings, with which your favourite *great man* hath so repeatedly amused the gaping crowd, that has so often looked up to him as the deliverer of this country, while he was only raising up its vain-glory, to plunge it the deeper into the gulph of ruin. A word or two with you, on the subject of this *great man*, and I take my leave. You speak of him as a friend to America as well as to Britain. I, who am not to be deceived by March, 1776.

words judge from *actions*: and, if those truly speak the man, he is no friend to either; it is owing to this political god of your idolatry that the *stamp-act* was passed and repealed. Lord C——m might have prevented both—he prevented neither—he chose to be passive in the one case and active in the other. You lament and say every friend to Britain must deplore his ill state of health, at this awful moment of public danger. For my own part, I can sympathise with him as a man, because I am subject to the same malady; but as a friend to Britain, I should rather rejoice that he is prevented from blowing up the embers of discord and embarrassing those councils he cannot assist, were I not persuaded that so little attention is now paid him, that his tropes and figures would be perfectly harmless. It is to just as little purpose, doctor, you adopt the words you heard him apply, in a great assembly, to enforce the persuasion that the mother country, should *retract* freely, speedily and magnanimously. Fine words! “RECTITUDE IS DIGNITY. OPPRESSION ONLY IS MEANNESS; AND JUSTICE, HONOUR.” If these expressions had any meaning, and were not spoken with a mere view of exhibiting *ore retundo*, the oratorical abilities of the speaker, they are a libel (as is your whole letter) on the legislature as well as the government of this country. They charge the latter, at whose head is majesty itself, with having oppressed, and dealt unjustly by the Americans, and, in so doing, of having forfeited the honour and dignity of the nation; which they can restore only by *retracting*; he and you say *magnanimously*, but I will venture to say, even the Americans themselves would call it *meanly*. But, be this as it may, in the present distressing dilemma, into which the mother-country is brought, no matter by what means; when it is destruction to go forward and ruin to recede, surely it is criminal in individuals to disseminate discontent in spreading the rancour of mutual reproach, and widening a breach, perhaps already irreparable. Let me add that your putting up your fervent prayers that it may not be so, would be more becoming your character as a man, a Briton and a Christian, than the publication of either particular remonstrances or general speculations, that, were they true as they are melancholy, can only serve to promote dissatisfaction and induce despair.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

T. D.

II. *The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.* By Edward Gibben, Esq. Vol. I. 4to.

Among the many valuable publications, that do honour to our country in the present age, we may rank the history before us, in the first class. To Britons at the present juncture, it affords a peculiarly melancholy prospect; the glory of this nation, having so lately reached its zenith, and be-

ing now apparently on the decline, from causes not dissimilar to those, which brought on the ruin of Rome; domestic corruption and distant revolt!

Mr. Gibbon, in a very modest preface, apologizes for presenting a first volume only of a work; which he scarcely flatters himself with being ever happy enough to complete. The outlines of it are, indeed, extensive and do great credit to the designer, whether they are filled up by so able a colourist or not. The nature and limits of his general plan, he gives in few words, as follows:

“The memorable series of revolutions, which, in the course of about thirteen centuries, gradually undermined, and at length destroyed, the solid fabric of Roman greatness, may, with some propriety, be divided into the three following periods:

“I. The first of these periods may be traced from the age of Trajan and Antoninus, when the Roman monarchy having attained its full strength and maturity, began to verge towards its decline; and will extend to the subversion of the western empire, by the barbarians of Germany and Scythia, the rude ancestors of the most polished nations of modern Europe. This extraordinary revolution, which subjected Rome to the power of a Gothic conqueror, was completed about the beginning of the sixth century.

“II. The second period of the Decline and Fall of Rome, may be supposed to commence with the reign of Justinian, who by his laws, as well as by his victories, restored a transient splendor to the Eastern Empire. It will comprehend the invasion of Italy by the Lombards; the conquest of the Asiatic and African provinces by the Arabs, who embraced the religion of Mahomet: the revolt of the Roman people against the feeble princes of Constantinople, and the elevation of Charlemagne, who, in the year eight hundred, established the second, or German Empire of the west.

“III. The last and longest of these periods includes about seven centuries and a half; from the revival of the Western Empire, till the taking of Constantinople by the Turks, and the extinction of a degenerate race of princes, who continued to assume the titles of Cæsar and Augustus, after their dominions were contracted to the limits of a single city; in which the language, as well as the manners, of the ancient Romans, had been long since forgotten. The writer who should undertake to relate the events of this period, would find himself obliged to enter into the general history of the Crusades, as far as they contribute to the ruin of the Greek empire; and he would scarcely be able to restrain his curiosity from making some enquiry into the state of the city of Rome, during the darkness and confusion of the middle ages.”

Such is Mr. Gibbon's general plan, of which he has executed in the present volume but a small part; commencing with the age of the Antonines, and ending with that of

Constantine. We shall select a specimen of our author's style and manner of narration and observation.

There is not, to be met with, in history, perhaps a more singular event, than the public sale of the empire of the world, as that of Rome might be called, by public auction to a private citizen. Our author's relation of this event is properly introduced by a very sensible and judicious observation on the civil danger of military power.

“The power of the sword is more sensibly felt in an extensive monarchy, than in a small community. It has been calculated by the ablest politicians, that no state, without being soon exhausted, can maintain above the hundredth part of its members in arms and idleness. But although this relative proportion may be uniform, its influence over the rest of the society will vary according to the degree of its positive strength. The advantages of military science and discipline cannot be exerted, unless a proper number of soldiers are united into one body, and actuated by one soul. With a handful of men, such an union would be ineffectual; with an unwieldy host, it would be impracticable; and the powers of the machine would be alike destroyed by the extreme minuteness, or the excessive weight of its springs. To illustrate this observation we need only reflect, that there is no superiority of natural strength, artificial weapons, or acquired skill, which could enable one man to keep in constant subjection a hundred of his fellow-creatures: the tyrant of a single town, or a small district, would soon discover that an hundred armed followers were a weak defence against ten thousand peasants or citizens, but a hundred thousand well-disciplined soldiers will command, with despotic sway, ten millions of subjects; and a body of ten or fifteen thousand guards will strike terror into the most numerous populace that ever crowded the streets of an immense capital.

“The Praetorian bands, whose licentious fury was the first symptom and cause of the decline of the Roman empire, scarcely amounted to the last mentioned number*. They derived their institution from Augustus. The crafty tyrant, sensible that laws might colour, but that arms alone could maintain, his usurped dominion, had gradually formed this powerful body of guards in constant readiness to protect his person, to awe the senate, and either to prevent or to crush the first motions of rebellion. He distinguished these favoured troops by a double pay, and superior privileges; but, as their formidable

N O T E.

* They were originally nine or ten thousand men (for Tacitus and Dion are not agreed upon the subject) divided into as many cohorts. Vitellius increased them to sixteen thousand, and as far as we can learn from inscriptions, they never afterwards sunk much below that number. See Lipsius de magnitudine Romanâ, i. 5.

aspect would at once have alarmed and irritated the Roman people, three cohorts only were stationed in the capital; whilst the remainder was dispersed in the adjacent towns of Italy †. But after fifty years of peace and servitude, Tiberius ventured on a decisive measure, which for ever rivetted the fetters of his country. Under the fair pretences of relieving Italy from the heavy burthen of military quarters, and of introducing a stricter discipline among the guards, he assembled them at Rome, in a permanent camp ‡, which was fortified with skilful care §, and placed on a commanding situation ||.

“ Such formidable servants are always necessary, but often fatal to the throne of despotism. By thus introducing the Prætorian guards, as it were, into the palace and the senate, the emperors taught them to perceive their own strength, and the weakness of the civil government; to view the vices of their masters with familiar contempt, and to lay aside that reverential awe, which distance only, and mystery, can preserve, towards an imaginary power. In the luxurious idleness of an opulent city, their pride was nourished by the sense of their irresistible weight; nor was it possible to conceal from them, that the person of the sovereign, the authority of the senate, the public treasure, and the seat of empire, were all in their hands. To divert the Prætorian bands from these dangerous reflections, the firmest and best established princes were obliged to mix blandishments with commands, rewards with punishments, to flatter their pride, indulge their pleasures, connive at their irregularities, and to purchase their precarious faith by a liberal donative: which, since the elevation of Claudius was exacted as a legal claim, on the accession of every new emperor *.

“ The advocates of the guards endeavoured to justify by arguments, the power which they asserted by arms; and to maintain that, according to the best principles of the constitution.

† Sueton. in August. c. 49.

‡ Tacit. Annal. iv. 2. Sueton. in Tiber. c. 37. Dion Cassius, l. lvii. p. 867.

§ In the civil war between Vitellius and Vespasian, the Prætorian camp was attacked, and defended with all the machines used in the siege of the best fortified cities. Tacit. Hist. iii. 84.

|| Close to the walls of the city, on the broad summit of the Quirinal and Viminal hills. See Nardini Roma Antiqua, p. 174. Donatus de Roma Antiqua, p. 46.

* Claudius, raised by the soldiers to the empire, was the first who gave a donative. He gave *quina dena*, 120l. (Sueton. in Claud. c. 10.) when Marcus, with his colleague Lucius Verus, took quiet possession of the throne he gave *vicena*, 160l. to each of the guards. Hist. August. p. 25. (Dion, lxxiii. p. 1231.) We may form some idea of the amount of these sums, by Hadrian's complaint, that the promotion of a Cæsar had cost him *ter millies*, two millions and a half sterling.

stitution, their consent was essentially necessary in the appointment of an emperor. The election of consuls, of generals, and of magistrates, however it had been recently usurped by the senate, was the ancient and undoubted right of the Roman people †. But where was the Roman people to be found? Not surely amongst the mixed multitude of slaves and strangers that filled the streets of Rome; a servile populace, as devoid of spirit as destitute of property. The defenders of the state, selected from the flower of the Italian youth ‡, and trained in the exercise of arms and virtue, were the genuine representatives of the people, and the best entitled to elect the military chief of the republic. These assertions, however, defective in reason, became unanswerable, when the fierce Prætorians increased their weight, by throwing like the barbarian conqueror of Rome, their swords into the scale §.

“ The Prætorians had violated the sanctity of the throne, by the atrocious murder of Pertinax; they dishonoured the majesty of it by their subsequent conduct. The camp was without a leader, for even the præfect Lætus, who had excited the tempest, prudently declined the public indignation. Amidst the wild disorder, Sulpicianus, the emperor's father-in-law, and governor of the city, who had been sent to the camp on the first alarm of mutiny, was endeavouring to calm the fury of the multitude, when he was silenced by the clamorous return of the murderers bearing on a lance the head of Pertinax. Though history has accustomed us to observe every principle, and every passion yield to the imperious dictates of ambition, it is scarcely credible that, in these moments of horror, Sulpicianus should have aspired to ascend a throne streaming with the blood of so near a relation, and so excellent a prince. He had already begun to use the only effectual argument, and to treat for the imperial dignity; but the more prudent of the Prætorians, apprehensive that, in this private contract, they should not obtain a just price for so valuable a commodity, ran out upon the ramparts, and with a loud voice, proclaimed that the Roman world was to be disposed of to the best bidder by public auction ||.

N O T E S.

† Cicero de Legibus, iii. 3. The first book of Livy, and the second of Dionysius of Halicarnassus, shew the authority of the people, even in the election of the king.

‡ They were originally recruited in Latium, Etruria, and the old colonies, (Tacit. Annal. iv. 5.) The emperor Otho compliments their vanity, and the flattering titles of Italian Alumni, Romana vere juvenus. Tacit. Hist. i. 84.

§ In the siege of Rome by the Gauls. See Livy, v. 48. Plutarch. in Camill. p. 143.

|| Dion, l. lxxiii. p. 1234. Herodian, l. ii. p. 63. Hist. August. p. 60. Though the three historians agree that it was in fact an auction, Herodian alone affirms, that it was proclaimed as such by the soldiers.

"This infamous offer, the most insolent excess of military licence, diffused an universal grief, shame, and indignation throughout the city. It reached at length the ears of Didius Julianus, a wealthy senator, who, regardless of the public calamities, was indulging himself in the luxury of the table *. His wife and his daughter, his freemen and his parasites, easily convinced him that he deserved the throne, and earnestly conjured him to embrace so favourable an opportunity. The vain old man hastened to the Prætorian camp, where Sulpicianus was still in treaty with the guards; and began to bid against him from the foot of the rampart. The unworthy negotiation was transacted by faithful emissaries, who passed alternately from one candidate to the other, and acquainted each of them, with the offers of his rival. Sulpicianus had already promised a donative of five thousand drachms (above one hundred and sixty pounds) to each soldier; when Julian, eager for the prize, rose at once to the sum of six thousand two hundred and fifty drachms, or upwards of two hundred pounds sterling. The gates of the camp were instantly thrown open to the purchaser; he was declared emperor, and received an oath of allegiance from the soldiers, who retained humanity enough to stipulate that he should pardon and forget the competition of Sulpicianus."

The critical reader will perceive that the language of this history, is in general simple, nervous and masterly. We meet, now and then, nevertheless with a disgusting gallicism, and the writer's periods, after the manner of the modern French, are frequently too short; which gives the style an air of pertness and flippancy.

As literary Reviewers, we must not forbear to mention that the author has printed the notes to his work, separate from the text; we suppose to prevent the reader's being interrupted in the perusal of the latter, if the former were printed at the bottom of the page. But, though, where the notes run long, this may be expedient, we think, where they are in general so short, as in the present case, the figures of reference serve equally to interrupt and raise the curiosity of the reader, without readily gratifying it: which in most cases might be done without diverting his attention from the narrative, or taking his eye off the page.

III. *A Dissertation on the Duty of Mercy, and Sin of Cruelty to brute Animals.* By *Humbrey Primatt, D. D.* 8vo. 4s. Boards. Cadell.

The various tribes of created beings, with which this earth is inhabited, compose one great family, united by mutual interest, subordination and dependence. The least insect has its use, as well as the largest animal; and is, in some respect or other, subservient to the advantage of the whole community.

N O T E.

* Spartianus softens the most odious parts of the character and elevation of Julian.

Man himself, though at the head of this visible creation, is as much, or perhaps more dependent on other creatures, than the meanest reptile. He is indebted to the lives, the clothing, or the labours of inferior animals for the greatest part of his comfort and support. The horse, the cow, the sheep, the fish, the fowl, the bee, the silk-worm, and a thousand others, are continually administering to his necessity, convenience, and pleasure; insomuch that if he were deprived of their assistance, he would be divested of some of the most agreeable and essential articles of his dress and equipage, of the furniture of his house, and the delicacies of his table.

Surely then these useful creatures have a reasonable claim to our care and protection. But, intoxicated by a vain idea of preeminence and superiority, we are apt to look upon them with contempt; and can hardly bring ourselves to think, that we are under obligations of duty and gratitude to contribute to their ease and happiness.

The design of this tract is to rectify these mistaken notions; and to prove, that, as the mercies of the Creator are over all his works, from the archangel to the worm, our benevolence and compassion are not to be confined within the circle of our friends, acquaintance, and neighbours; nor limited to the more enlarged sphere of human nature, to creatures of our own rank, shape, and capacity, but are to be extended to every object, endowed with life and sensation.

The author, having shewn, that no superiority of rank or station can give a right to inflict unnecessary or unmerited pain, observes, that the cruelty of man to brutes is more heinous, in point of injustice, than the cruelty of men to men.

'In the case of human cruelty, the oppressed man has a tongue that can plead his own cause, and a finger to point out the aggressor: all men that hear it shudder with horror; and, by applying the case to themselves, pronounce it cruelty with the common voice of humanity, and unanimously join in demanding the punishment of the offender, and brand him with infamy. But in the case of brutal cruelty, the dumb beast can neither utter his complaints to his own kind, nor describe the author of his wrong; if he could, they have it in their power to redress and avenge him.

'In the case of human cruelty, there are courts and laws of justice in every civilized society, to which the injured man may make his appeal; the affair is canvassed, and punishment inflicted in proportion to the offence. But alas! with shame to man, and sorrow for brute, I ask the question, What laws are now in force? or what court of judicature does now exist, in which the suffering brute may bring his action against the wanton cruelty of barbarous man? The laws of Triptolemus are long since buried in oblivion, for Triptolemus was but a heathen. No friend, no advocate, not one is to be found amongst the

the bulls or calves of the people to prefer an indictment on behalf of the brute. The priest passeth by on one side, and the Levite on the other side; the Samaritan stands still, sheds a tear, but can do no more; for there is none to help; and the poor wretched and unbefriended creature is left to moan in unregarded sorrow, and to sink under the weight of his burden.

‘But suppose the law promulged, and the court erected. The judge is seated, the jury sworn, the indictment read, the cause debated, and a verdict found for the plaintiff. Yet what cost or damage? what recompence for loſs ſuſtained? In actions of humanity, with or without law, ſatisfaction may be made. In various ways you may make amends to a man for the injuries you have done him. You know his wants, and you may relieve him. You may give him cloaths, or food, or money. You may raiſe him to a higher ſtation, and make him happier than before you afflicted him. You may be ſet to the lame, and eyes to the blind. You may entertain him, keep him company, or ſupply him with every comfort, convenience, and amuſement of life, which he is capable of enjoying. And thus you make ſome atonement for the injury which you have done unto a man; and by thy aſſiduity and future tendernels, thou mayeſt perhaps obtain his pardon, and palliate thine own offence. But what is all this to the injured brute? if by thy paſſion or malice, or sportive cruelty, thou haſt broken his limbs, or deprived him of his eye-ſight, how wilt thou make him amends? Thou canſt do nothing to amuſe him. He wants not thy money nor thy cloaths. Thy converſation can do him no good. Thou haſt obſtructed his means of getting ſubſiſtence; and thou wilt hardly take upon thyſelf the pains and trouble of procuring it for him (which yet by the rule of juſtice thou art bound to do). Thou haſt marred his little temporary happineſs, which was his all to him. Thou haſt maimed, or blinded him for ever; and haſt done him an irreparable injury.”

It is objected, that man has a permiſſion to eat the fleſh of animals; and that this cannot be done without taking away their lives, and putting them to ſome degree of pain.—Our author replies,

‘That this permiſſion cannot authorize us to put them to unneceſſary pain. . . . Death to a brute is nothing terrible. He muſt die once, as well as we; and though it is of ſmall moment, whether my beaſt is to die to-day or to-morrow, I ought not to put him to pain to-day: for whilst he lives, he has a right to happineſs, at leaſt I have no right to make him miſerable; and, when I kill him, I ought to diſpatch him ſuddenly, and with the leaſt degree of pain.’

It is alledged, that there are ſome animals obnoxious to mankind; and the moſt compaſſionate of men make no ſcruple to deſtroy them.—The author answers:

‘It is true, ſome animals are obnoxious to

us, and have it in their power to hurt us; but very ſeldom do they exert that power; and well it is for us, that they have not the malice or revenge that is in man. “It is obſervable, ſays the ingenuous writer of the *Guardian*, of thoſe noxious animals, which have qualities moſt powerful to injure us, that they naturally avoid mankind, and never hurt us unleſs provoked, or neceſſitated by hunger. But man, on the other hand, ſeeks out and purſues even the moſt inoffenſive animals, on purpoſe to perſecute and deſtroy them.” If this be the caſe, it appears, that mercy preponderates in the ſcale of brutes. For one injury which we may poſſibly receive from the creatures, we offer them a thouſand. A horſe may now and then, when provoked, give a man an unlucky kick; but what is this to the blows, and cuts, and ſpurs, which they receive every day and every hour from the brutal rage and unrelenting barbarity of men? The matter of wonder is that we do not oftner feel the effects of their power and reſentment. If we conſider the excruciating injuries offered on our part to the brutes, and the patience on their part; how frequent our provocations, and how ſeldom their reſentment; and in ſome caſes our weakneſs and their ſtrength, our ſlowneſs and their ſwiftness,) one would be almoſt tempted to ſuppoſe (reaſon to both alike allowed), that the brutes had combined in one general ſcheme of benevolence to teach mankind leſſons of mercy and meekneſs, by their own forbearance and long-ſuffering. But grant that there are ſome fierce and formidable animals that are ſtrangers to pity and compaſſion. Does this juſtify the ſuppreſſion of theſe amiable diſpoſitions in men? Becauſe a wolf will ſeize a man; is a man therefore warranted to whip a pig to death? or, becauſe a ſerpent will bite a man by the heel; is a man to tread upon every harmleſs earth-worm he ſees wriggling upon the ground? No. If ſome offenſive creatures do ſometimes unprovokedly moleſt us, let it be accounted but as a retaliation of the injuries we offer to thoſe that are inoffenſive; (and thus even the dreadful hornet may be conſidered as but the avenger of the ſtings of the feeble fly;) for cruelty and cowardice are near of a kin; and we exert our power moſtly upon thoſe creatures who can neither do us an injury, nor return an injury done. But ſuppoſe we happen to meet with noxious animals, let us prudently get out of their path. But what if I cannot avoid them? Why then it is time enough to put myſelf in a poſture of defence; and for my own preſervation, I think it no more crime to defend myſelf from the beaſt or ſerpent, than from a villainous man that ſhould attack my perſon; and if, in the fray, I killed the beaſt, I cannot charge myſelf with malice or any intentional cruelty, provided I diſpatch him as inſtantly as poſſible. If a waſp or a hornet comes into my room, I dread his weapon, but I hate him not: he is a beautiful infect; and I make no doubt was created for ſome uſeful

useful purpose. I am sorry I am necessitated to kill him; but I will not clip him in pieces with my scissors, if I can crush him under my foot: but if I cannot master him unless I clip him; having to do, I dare not leave him in the pain of a lingering death for many hours together, but I finish the mortal work with all expedition. And in this, I hope, there is no cruelty; for cruelty in this case consists in the unnecessary infliction and continuation of pain; and not in putting the creature to instant death, which is the period of all pain. Self-preservation therefore (whether as in the former case for the support of nature in the article of food; in the present case for the avoidance of pain and destruction from the attacks of obnoxious animals) though it may justify a man in putting a brute to instant death, yet cannot warrant the least act of cruelty to any creature, however ferocious or savage it may be; much less can it justify the hunting out for sport and destruction creatures of the tamer kind, whose inability to defend themselves, whose harmless nature, and whose pining fears rather demand our compassion, and even our protection and attention.

It is alledged, that there are some brutes of prey, which wholly subsist on the flesh of other brutes, and whose lives are one continued course of rapine and bloodshed.

‘This likewise, says our author, is true; and in the present state of nature, subject to misery and decay, it seems to be the wise and good appointment of the great Creator.—Were there no beasts or birds of prey, we should every day be tormented with the sight of numbers of poor creatures dying by inches (as we say), and pining away through age or accidental infirmity. And, when dead upon the ground (as men would hardly give themselves the trouble to bury them; or it would take up too much of our time to bury them all,) the unburied carcasses would by their stench create such a pestilence in the air, as would not only endanger our lives and health, but would likewise be extremely offensive to us. To guard against these evils, it hath pleased God to appoint that (in some countries) lions, tygers, and eagles, (and, in other countries,) wolves, foxes, kites, ravens, and hawks, should range the woods and fields in search of the unburied bodies, and thus become the living graves of the dead. And if, in the course of their range or flight, they espy a beast or bird worn out with age, or with a leg or limb by accident broken, or forsaken by his dam, unable to help himself, or any way rendered incapable of getting his own food; God, the father of mercies, hath ordained beasts and birds of prey to do that distressed creature the kindness to relieve him from his misery, by putting him to death.’

The author concludes his answer to the foregoing objection with observing, that when we make the ferocity of savage brutes a model for our imitation, we betray the weakness of our own understanding, and degrade ourselves from the rank we hold as men. He

then proceeds to confirm what he has advanced on the principles of nature, by the authority of the Scriptures.

There are three instances of regard, to which the creatures who are intrusted to our care, in consideration of their service, have an undoubted right; these are, food, rest, and tender usage. These three demands, he says, the goodness of their Creator has been pleased to covenant for, on their behalf, and to enjoy and ratify in his written law. On the article of food, among other observations, he has the following:

‘This is all the wages, which the labouring brutes expect or desire, for all their toil and drudgery in the service of man; and to deny them food is not only imprudent in the master on his own account, but it is barbarous, wicked, and unjust. They ask only the grass of *your* field, I mean the grass of *the* field; for you have no property in nature. We are only temporary tenants, with leave to take to our use the fruits of the earth. The soil is the property of God, the lord paramount of the manor, who hath made the grass to grow for the cattle. The grass of the field therefore is no gift of your’s to them; it is their right; their property; it was provided for them, and given to them, before man was created. And as man cannot eat grass, and the beast ask for that only, which man cannot eat, to withhold or forbid it, is a robbery and a sin. Therefore if to gratify thine appetite or avarice, thou plowest up one field, and to save the sweat of thine own brow, instead of digging it with a spade, makest use of the labour and strength of thy cattle to plow it for thee; in the name of gratitude and justice, forget not thy benefactors, but allow them another field, or something equivalent to it, in lieu of that which you have taken from them. Muzzle not the oxen, that tread out thy corn. Consider well, if the corn you sow and reap is thy corn, not their corn; the grass you dig up is their grass, not your grass. And when God appointed you to be master of the beast, and tenant of the field, he gave you no right to deprive your beast of that food which God hath ordained for him; but as the lord of the manor he demands of you a quit-rent for the use of the beast that plows and labours for thee.’

On the article of rest, the author remarks, that the goodness of the Creator condescends to interfere, on the behalf of brutes, by several positive precepts; and that he hath appointed a sabbath, or day of rest, for *cattle*, as well as men. That the sabbath is to be sanctified by works of mercy even to the brutes, he proves by our Lord’s reply to the ruler of the synagogue, who had charged him with breaking the sabbath, by healing a diseased woman on that day: ‘Doth not each one of you on the sabbath loose his ox or his ass, from the stall, and lead him away to watering?’ Luke xiii. 15, &c.

‘In this question, says Dr. Primatt, our Saviour infers one duty from another; and is so far from blaming them for this work of mercy

mercy to an ox or an ass, that he highly approves it, by making it the ground-work of his own apology; and the inference and argument was so humane, so excellent, and striking, that it is said, all his adversaries were ashamed.

The author proceeds to the third article, in which the brutes have a claim to our regard, namely, tender usage. This point he has established upon many apposite and striking passages of Scripture.

The following prohibition, Deut. xxii. 10. — 'Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together,' he very naturally explains, — 'thou shalt not set a weak beast to keep pace with, or do the work of a strong beast; nor put him to any work which he is incapable of performing.'

This subject leads the author to state and consider the celebrated story of Balaam and his ass. The limits of our Review will not allow us to extract his narrative at large; we shall therefore content ourselves with the following passage:

The Lord observing the malicious rage of the man, blinded with fury, and hardened in his wickedness, instead of being reformed by the miracle, was pleased at length, as he had before opened the mouth of the ass, now to open the eyes of Balaam, who sees an angel of the Lord standing in the way. He had wished for a sword in his own hand to kill the ass, and now he beholds the angel of the Lord with a drawn sword in his hand ready to kill him. He called for a sword, and a sword immediately appears. And the man, who had cruelly treated his beast for startling and stumbling to avoid the sword of the avenger, now boweth down his own head, and falls flat on his face. The case of the man and the brute is now the same in point of fear: the appearance of the angel was no less terrifying to the master, than to the beast that carried him; and justly might the angel have requited Balaam in kind for his cruelty. But as God is more merciful to sinful men, than men are to unfeeling brutes; the angel of the Lord was pleased to sheath his sword: and though he came to Balaam with a message from the Lord of very great importance, yet he postpones the delivery of his errand, till he had first reproved and convinced Balaam of his wickedness and cruelty in smiting the ass, which was a sin deserving his notice and reproof. And that the reproof might be more striking to Balaam, the angel makes use of the very words which the ass had spoken before: "What have I done unto thee, said the ass, that thou hast smitten me these three times?" And the angel said unto Balaam, "Wherefore hast thou smitten thine ass these three times?" To the question of the ass Balaam had replied, "Because thou hast mocked me, and I would there were a sword in my hand, for now would I kill thee." But when the angel asked him the very same question, his tone was changed; and we hear not a word about mocking, or wishing for a sword to kill her; but a confession of sin, and an

apology of ignorance. His stout and stubborn heart trembled: the consciousness of his guilt, and the sense of his folly and injustice in smiting the innocent beast, touched him to the quick; and, in spite of his pride, passion, and cruelty, extorted from him this frank confession: "I have sinned." "And Balaam said unto the angel of the Lord, I have sinned."

"I do not say, that the angel was sent on purpose to rebuke Balaam for this sin: it is plain that he was not: for the angel was present, and the ass saw him, before her master smote her the first time; but it displeased the angel so much, that he withdrew himself for a season. He would have appeared the second time, but the same cause produced the same effect. But now at the third time, the just indignation of the heavenly messenger was kindled at the foolish passion and cruelty of Balaam. He could no longer contain: and yet, as if he deemed the man unworthy to hear his voice, he opens the mouth of the injured ass, that he might plead her own cause with human voice; and by the strangeness of the miracle convince her master of his folly and injustice. But when the miracle had no effect upon the infatuated man, then did the angel exhibit himself in the posture of vengeance; and waves his important message, till he had first corrected Balaam for his cruelty. And as this history was to be handed down to us in record, he would not let slip this opportunity of teaching mankind by divine interposition the duty of mercy, and the sin of cruelty to brute animals. And the more miraculous this history is, it is the more striking, and deserving our notice and remembrance."

On this part of his history, the author makes these and the like humane reflections:

"Did you never whip, or spur, or ill-treat your horse, when at any time he has started or stumbled? Was your passion never excited thereby? and did you not almost wish there had been a sword in your hand to kill him? Pardon me, reader, for putting the question home to you, I hope you can answer in the negative; but it is an instance common every day. If you are innocent as to this point, well for thee; and I turn myself to another that will plead guilty. And to the former question, I ask him further; Did you, when your passion was over, lay your hand upon your breast, and say in the words of Balaam, "I have sinned?" I fear not. Then give me leave to tell you; you have so many sins still unrepented of: you have erred with Balaam, but not repented with him; and the sword of the angel is still drawn against thee. But repent in time, that he may sheath it. And whenever it so happens for the future, that your horse either stumble, or starts, I intreat thee to call this to mind. Know that your beast is not to blame. He no more loves to be affrighted, than you do. It is no more agreeable to him to make a false step, than it is to yourself. He feels the pain of the jarr as well as you. Therefore imitate him not. But remember this history, and add not sin unto sin. The angel

angel of the Lord is with you, though you see him not; and, in this case, sometimes withstands thee. Say not, My horse stumbles, and therefore I smite him; but consider that, whilst you ride, your horse goes a-foot: and a fixed stone or hillock, a sharp flint, or a pinched and uneasy shoe might cause even yourself to stumble if you were to travel on foot; and you would think it hard to be chastised for an involuntary or forced trip. Do not then unto others as you would be unwilling should be done unto you. Say not, My horse starts, and therefore I smite him; and I correct him, because he is timorous; but consider that you have your passions as well as your horse. Elie, why the blood in thy face? or, why the paleness of countenance on these occasions? The passion of anger, or the passion of fear, do then predominate in thyself. Learn first to subdue the sudden emotions of thine own passions, and then endeavour to correct his fears. I will grant, if you please, that his passion of fear may be foolish; but so is your passion of anger: and your folly is greater than his, if what you sometimes say is true,—that a man has more reason than a horse. You have reason, and use it not; your horse has not reason, therefore he cannot use it. Your horse has not reason to conquer his fears, whilst you have both reason and power to subdue your own passion. Your horse offends and cannot help it; you offend, and may help it. I leave it to your own judgment to determine, whether you or your horse deserves most to be corrected.

We shall close this article with the following citation, which deserves to be carefully expressed on the minds of youth.

‘To be merciful as our Father is merciful, and, to make way for every work of mercy, necessarily imply that it is our duty to extend or shew mercy to every object of it. No creature is so insignificant, but whilst it has life, it has a right to happiness. To deprive it of

happiness is injustice, and to put it to unnecessary pain is cruelty. It is very unreasonable therefore, if not foolish in men, to estimate the degree of the sin of cruelty to any creature by the value we set upon the creature itself: or to suppose that difference of size, or difference of beauty, are foundations of real difference as to the feelings of brutes. A fly has feeling as well as an ox; and a toad has as much right to happiness as a canary bird: for the same God made the ox, and the fly, and the toad, and the bird. It is true, we have an aversion to some creatures, and we are better affected towards some than to others: but we ought not to put any of them to pain, if we can avoid it; for cruelty to a brute is odious and abominable, whether it be to a beast, or a bird, or a fish, or a worm. Be the creature ever so insignificant in our estimation, we cannot put it to any degree of pain without a violation of the laws of nature; because every living creature is the work of the God of nature.

‘According to the divine law, mercy is a duty of that universal extent, that it will not be dispensed with even in the accidental, and yet not uncommon circumstance, of finding a bird’s nest. “If a bird’s nest chance to be before thee in the way in any tree, or on the ground, whether they be young ones or eggs, and the dam sitting upon the young, or upon the eggs; thou shalt not take the dam with the young, but thou shalt in any wise let the dam go;—that it may be well with thee, and that thou mayest prolong thy days.”

We need not, we presume, make any apology to our readers for the length of this article, and the number of passages which we have cited from Dr. Primatt’s performance. It is the only work of any considerable extent we have seen upon the subject, and a work, which, on account of its excellent *design*, is entitled to the warmest approbation.

P O E T R Y.

An Election Ball in Poetical Letters, in the Zomerzetsire Dialect, from Mr. Inkle, a Freeman of Bath, to his Wife at Gloucester: By the Author of the New Bath Guide.

L E T T E R II.

Mr. Inkle to Mrs. Dinah Inkle, at Gloucester. Consisting of Similes—Easy Figures of modern fine Ladies—Well-bred Speeches—High Life at the Ball—And a doleful Disaster.

ONCE more, O! ye muses, from Pindus descend,
And bid all the graces your footsteps attend,
Who oft’ at elections are wont to prolong
Some well pointed epigram, ballad, or song,
With your own odoriferous water to sprinkle
The posse I twines, for my dear Mrs. Inkle.
Not launch’d with more glory, more splendour, and pride,
The new-tackled bark skims adown the brisk

Her streamers display’d, and the wind in her
poop, [hoop;
Than Madge zally’d vorth in her veather and
But how great her zurprize, when the men in
despair [chair,
Virst look’d at her topsail, and then at their
Half grumblin, half sneerin, did zeem quite
unwilling, [hilling,
Till the goddess of wisdom in shape of a
While Madge was attempting her rigging to
push in,
With fingers invisible whip out the cushion;
And then, like a pistol too big for the holster
Half in, and half out; or an obstinate bolster
(Which I thinks, I have zeen you attempting,
my dear,
In vain to cram into a small Pillowbeer,)
Thrice did she endeavour her head in to pop,
And thrice did her veather catch hold of the
top;
At length, poor dear zoul, very ill at their ease
She zat with her head almost jam’d to her
knees; I never

I never did yet any vessel discern
 Zo high in her bowsprit, and low in her stern.
 To conceive how the look'd you must bring to
 your mind
 The lady you've zeen in a lobster confin'd, }
 Or a pagod in zome little corner inshrin'd, }
 Where with knees both erected, and squat on
 his breech
 Unhappy divinity sticks in a nitch.
 Indeed it was strange and zurprizing to see
 her,
 And never, dear wife, can'tst thou form an Idear,
 How cramp't in this Posture
 They wrigg'l'd, and tost her,
 While every step that they trod,
 Her voretop and nose
 Beat time to their toes,
 And her veather went—niddity—nod.
 Mean while pretty brisk, and uncommonly
 strong,
 I tott'ring on two sticks went hobbling along ;
 Thof I very much fears that she thought me a
 fogram,
 All stuck out in zattins, and I in my grogram :
 Yet I'd have her to know, in my Zunday zur-
 tout,
 Zilk hose—*new peruke*—frill—and ruffles to
 I claim'd zuch respect, did zuch favours re-
 ceive,
 I ne'er shall vorget 'em as long as I live ;
 Vor you know, my dear wife, I esteems it de-
 licious
 To appear in high life, and am vastly ambi-
 To be squeez'd, as I was, by my lord Perry-
 winkle,
 With—"your servant, good Sir,—“how d'y'do,
 “What Joy, my dear friend, all the world are
 you giving,
 “To zee you once more in the land of the
 “Zo chearful and brisk too, I'd venture a mil-
 lion
 “If you laid down your cane, you could dance
 “Your lady looks charming, I burns to accost
 her—
 My dear lord, zays I,—“Mrs. Inkle's at Glo-
 “Lack-a-day, he replies then, 'twas lady Kill-
 wrinkle
 “Who I thinks is exceedingly like Mrs.
 “Mrs. Inkle not here!—thic is no ball with-
 out her—
 “She've carry'd away all the graces about her—
 “Your lady at Gloucester!—and pray do you
 hear,
 “Mr. Inkle, how matters are jogging on there ?
 “I've a Friend, my dear Sir, at th'enfuing
 election
 “Who pants to receive your advice and pro-
 “I wish you'd—zays I, “my dear lord, zay
 no more,
 “Your wish is enough, your commands I
 “And I'm zure Mrs. Inkle will think it an
 honour
 “If your lordship will lay your kind orders
 “'Tis true I've no vote—but I'll use my en-
 deavour
 “I have interest much at your service however,
 “Vor I'm promis'd, my lord—but I beg and
 desire,
 “I beseech as an alms you won't let it transpire,
 March, 1776.

“Give me leave just to whisper a word in
 your ear,
 “Let us step in the card-room—there's no-
 “I am promis'd, my lord, by old *Humphry*
Pot-wobler,—
 “The votes of three taylors,—two smiths,—
 “At this, quite transported, one hand he did
 put on
 “My shoulder, with t'other caught hold of
 “Mr. Inkle, zays he, (and he shook it a little)
 “I profess you have hit this affair to a tittle,
 “And zince with zuch kindness, zuch friend-
 ship, you meant it,
 “Depend upon't, Sir, you shall never repent
 I thought this account, my dear Dinah, would
 please 'e
 (And the Irish establishment now is zo easy)
 The least I expect, if things properly sadge,
 Is a pension for me—and a husband for Madge;
 Thus with shtrugs, nods, and zimpers, each
 other delighting,
 And poking our heads out, like game-cocks a
 We stuck out our rumps with respect most
 profound,
 And parted like cart-whips bent down to the
 Lady *D'Oily Palaver*, at very first sight
 Was indeed above all kind of measure polite,
 Mr. Inkle, zays she, “you are quite in the
 right,
 “I am zure you'll be better for coming to-
 “Miss Madge is so happy, and you are so hearty,
 “Come, come, you shall both drink your tea
 in our party;
 “Here be zome queerish vigures it must be
 confest,
 “But your daughter, Miss Inkle, I vow and
 “Is what I call—prettily—modestly—drest.
 “Young ladies are often zo aukward and raw
 “At their virst coming out, but I never yet
 saw
 “Bevore so polite an assembly as this is,
 “An easier, better-bred creature than miss is,
 “Quite a woman of vashion—now don't you
 think so,
 “Pray speak the plain truth, my dear *Gorge*
Madam, Gorge de Crapau cries,—*Wee Ma'am*,
Oh! qu'ee,
Von Sharmangeft Paerfon, I *wer was see*—
 But thof my good lady's politeness is zuch,
 I fears I have zweated my carcase too much,
 And Madge I'm afraid at the end of the chap-
 ter
 Will find little cause for zuch transport and
 And who at the ball on that night did appear,
 Who danc'd in the van, and who limp'd in the
 rear,
 What dukes, and what drapers, what barbers,
 What marquises, earls, and what knights of
 the *shears*,
 What cook, and what countess, what nymphs
 What mop-sceper'd queens, came that night
 to the room,
 What dasters of ink, pettifoggers, musicians,
 With a *new and correct list* of all the physicians,
 I ne'er can in suitable numbers explain,
 Nor learned *Bath-cassen's* more musical train;
 Tho' whilst the fair virgin at *CLIO's* command,
 Is dipping for rhymes with her lilly-white hand,
 D d E c n

E'en VÆBUS himself in support of the cause,
Should pop out his head from the Tufculan
vauze*.

Alas! my dear wife, I can never describe
Bath's beautiful nymphs, that adorable tribe,
Who like Mexican queens in the picture which
you may [suma,

Have zeen of the court of the great Monte-
Zat in solemn array, and diversify'd plume,
That shed o'er their charms its delectable
gloom,

But at what time they heard the horns echo-
ing bellow, [dle, the mellow }
The hautboy's shrill twang, the brisk vid-
Bassoon, and the sweet-grumbling violoncello, }
At what time they heard the men puff and be-
labour [and the tabor,

With mouth, stick, and vile the gay pipe
At once they did scuddle, did flutter, and run,
And take wing like wild-geese alarm'd with a
gun, [one,

In a moment came bustling and rustling between
Zome coupl'd like rabbits, a vat and a lean one,
Zome pranc'd up before, zome did back-
ward rebound, [more profound,

While zome more in earnest, with looks
And sweat-bedew'd voretops, did lard the
lean ground;

But others more neat, on the pastern arose,
Like the figure of *Pan*, whom you've zeen
I zuppose, [toes;

Just saluting the turf with the tips of his
And as nothing, I thinks, can more please and
engage [age,

Than a contrast of stature, complexion, and
Miss *Curd* with a partner as black as *Omiab*,
Kitty Tit shook her heels with old Doctor
Goliab,

And little *John Crop*, like a poney just nickt,
With long *Dolly Loaderhead* scamper'd and
kickt,— [lieve

Ah! zweet *Dolly Loaderhead*—who can be-
Who for truth zuch reports of bright beauty
receive?

Yet I hears—tho' perfum'd yon zuch odours
display,

And breathe in December the fragrance of May,
If your head were well open'd by louse-piercing
† *Dunn*, [one,

We should all be convinc'd, by more zenses than
Tho' zo powd'r'd and plumag'd it came to the
vest, [month at least.

It had ne'er tasted small-comb this twelve-
As for Madge, thof young *Squirt* had been
promis'd the honour, [upon her;

Billy Dasher slept forth, and at once seiz'd
N O T E S.

* Mr. *Inkle* would be understood to mean
an elegant antique vase, which was once the
property of *Marcus Tullius Cicero*, at his ce-
lebrated Tufculanum; and now in the pos-
session of *John Miller*, Esq. at his elegant
villa at *Bath-caston*, adorned with a festoon of
flowers, is appropriated to the reception of
the several poetical pieces of the respective
candidates for Mrs. *Miller's* myrtle chaplets;
which pieces are taken out by some young
lady to be read by one of the company.

† A celebrated hair-dresser, at *Bath*.

His air was zo pleasing, zo zoft were his
speeches, [breeches,

Not to mention his new zattin flesh-colour'd
With a shoe like a sauce-boat, and stepple-
clock'd hose, [nose,

And a zilken Zoubize, that bob'd up to his
With a watch in each pocket, one lent by his
mother, [the other,

To prove that one leg should keep time with
With a club like a coach-horse's tail in a strap,
And his coat like his beaver curtail'd of its flap,

With a sleeve you'd have sworn had been
sew'd to his arm,— [charm;

No wonder, dear wife, *Billy Dasher* should
While with flames that keen jealousy's rage
did improve, [love.

Poor *Squirt* felt the heart-rending passion of
Thus var, my dear spouse, both your hus-
band and daughter [laughter.

Met a deal of respect, entertainment, and
Vor wherever we went, you've no reason to
doubt us,

We carry'd a power of good humour about us:
But alas! my good *Dinah*, I would I much
better

Could end this zincere, this affectionate letter,
Could for ever conceal, what with tear-blub-
ber'd check,

The zad Melpomene commands me to speak,
Commands me to tell thee, the dismaldest story,
That ever beset a poor nymph in her glory.

The dance was just o'er, and I burnt to
employ

My time on more zolid, more rational joy,
Life's truest delights were prepar'd to begin,—
Vorth the zupper, dear *Dinah*, was just carry'd in,

And the worthy good Dr. *Abdomen* and I
Had just vound a crow in a perigord pie.

And (what I did think was exceedingly plea-
sant,) [pheasant,

Cut up an old fowl stuck with tail of a
When *Squirt*, who had long been attempting
in vain

The pangs of resentment and love to restrain,
At length lost all patience; his heart fell a
throbbing, [a-nobbing,

When he zaw *Billy Dasher* with *Madge* hob-
And thought he might better give vent to his
pain,

Than add to his heat by the zoup a la rain,
Zo to please his revenge, he pretended to stoop,
And on poor *Billy Dasher* dispos'd of his zoup,

And zoup a la rain zo exceedingly rich is,
It vasten'd like glue to his flesh-colour'd
breeches,

At once he did roar, kick, and scamper, and
In vain like old *Hercules* striving to tear [iwear,

The gift zo tenacious, which *Squirt* with a
grin [skin;

Protested and vow'd was ne'er meant for his
Billy tugg'd at his zattins till all in a fright,
The misses scream'd out at zo shocking a sight,

And the Dæmon of discord with menaces loud,
And revenge at his heels had assembled a crowd;
Alas! how my zoul was prophetic of evil!

(Oh! I with that old *Barnaby Buzz* at the devil)

He, vorsooth, of all others must need inter-
pose,

As in quarrels for ever he's thrusting his nose;

As

As zure as you live, that conceited old prig
The candle knock'd down on poor Margery's
wig,
At once the fierce deity seiz'd on her plume,
Made all her combustible noddle to fume,
And whilst my old caroty caxon was zinging,
Zome call'd it out for *Gulliver*—zome for the
engine—

But what I did think was genteeler and kinder,
A well-behav'd gentleman stepping behind her,
'To prevent all misfortunes proceeding from
fire, [her,
As his wife and his zister were sitting just by
(Like an honest, good man, who employs all
his labours, [bour's)
To save his own house—by destroying his neigh-
In sight of old Vulcan caught hold of the
cawl,

And away flew wig, veathers, and posy and all;
Then as if all the devils in hell meant to
plague us, [the negus)
(Ah! pies take that vilthy, d—n'd punch and
Spight of all that I zaid in my former epistle—
Madge had taken a drap, just to moisten her
whistle,
Prescrib'd her, she tells me, by young Mr.
Squirr, [hurt,
Who vow'd—and protested—'twould do her no
(Tho' punch, you well know, if it chance to op-
preis us

In the very best company's apt to distress us)
Alas! she who lately Bath's beauties among,
Shone voremmost and vairest of all the gay
throng,
Now wigless, unweather'd, with eyes of def-
pair, [a snare,
That star'd like a jack-daw's when caught in
With locks standing up in the front like a teazil,
Behind sticking out like the tail of a weasel,
With sack, hoop, and stay, pinch'd and sweated
to death, [breath.
Stood and gasp'd like a turtle that's panting for
Zo for fear I should hear some d—n'd rhym-
er remarking [ing,
The fate of my wig and the tail of the dark-
Thof at dinner I'd made but a slender repast,
As bevore a greast veast one may venture to
vast,

I e'en hobbl'd off, and without any zupper,
Was vorc'd to go home to unlace and unhoop
her.

But if ever again at these balls I appear,
(Thof a ball *without thee*, will be no ball, my
dear,) [ways,
Let us banish a while theseom new-vangled
And give Madge a little more room in her
stays;

Vor as to the modes of your voke in high life,
I fears we are all in the wrong, my dear wife;
As to eating—I zwear in the very viist in-
stance, [sistance,
I'll vall aboard something that makes a re-
I thinks it a zin and a scandal to waste
My time and my teeth upon outlandish paste,
Fill'd with truffles, morelles, and zuch d—n'd
nasty stuff, [enough,
That agrees with our modern vine youth well
And no doubt our good member pays full e-
nough vor it, [it;
But the world shall all know I detest and abhor

And tho', Mrs. Madge it exceeds your belief,
I loves a good slice of old Engl'ish roast beef;
Let me, my dear, take my beer, smouze and
carouze, [spouze,
And you'll vind me all night your affectionate

— I N K L E.

Bath, Dec. 5, 1775.

St. Patrick's Day, *March 17. A Poem.*

IN V O C A T I O N.

Genius of Ireland, listen to the strain!
The votive strain thy Saint inspires;
Let not the Poet ask thy aid in vain,
But fill his breast with more than wanted
fires.

O D E.

FAR in the depth of ancient time,
The Saint explor'd thy favour'd Isle,
And, as on this auspicious day,
Bid rank disease depart, and health and honour
smile;

While freedom spreads her beaming ray,
And arts and commerce lift their heads sub-
lime.

Thy sons, distinguish'd by the holy leaf,
(Emblem of life sincere, and sound belief;
This day do honour to thy Saint,
And while his fame they spread, their own
great virtues paint.

Thy hardy youths, for valour fam'd,
And firm in freedom's phalanx fix'd,
With Britain's high-born sons are proudly
nam'd,
For worth untainted, and for zeal unmix'd.

Of as this glorious day returns,
May old *Hibernia* lift her honest head,
And, while the sacred flame of freedom burns,
Through distant realms her fame unfill'd
spread:

So shall, with pride, in future days,
Th' historian paint that well-earn'd fame,
And poets, in immortal lays,
Shall join to dignify her name. P. S.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

THE following Poem appeared some time
ago in an American paper: I do not re-
collect to have seen it published on this side of
the Atlantic; as it appears worthy the perusal
of the public, I request you will insert it in your
next Magazine.

March 22, 1776.

W. B.

An Elegy on the Death of Doctor Warren.

HE's gone!—Great *Warren's* soul from
earth is fled, [dead;
Great *Warren's* name is number'd with the
That breast, where every patriot virtue glow'd;
That form, where Nature every grace bestow'd;
That tongue, which bade in freedom's cause
combine
Truth, learning, sense, and eloquence divine;
That healing hand, which rais'd the drooping
head,
Which rais'd pale sickness from her languid bed,
D d 2 Arc

Are now no more !—all rapt in sacred fire,
 At Liberty's exalted shrine expire ;
 While the great spirit, which the whole in-
 form'd,
 Glow'd in the breast, and ev'ry feature warm'd ;
 Mounts mid the flame to its own native hea-
 ven,
 Where angels plaudits to his deeds are given.
 Methinks I see the solemn pomp ascend,
 See ev'ry patriot shade his soul attend ;
 Immortal Hampden leads the awful band,
 And near him Raleigh, Russel, Sidney stand ;
 With them each Roman, every Greek whose
 name
 Stands high recorded in the roll of fame,
 Round *Warren* press, and hail with glad ap-
 plause
 This early victim in fair freedom's cause :
 With gen'rous heart the laurel crown they
 twine, [divine.
 And round his brows they bind the wreath
 Oh ! glorious fate, which bids the gloomy
 grave
 Throw wide the gates of triumph to the brave !
 Sure, godlike *Warren*, on thy natal hour,
 Some star propitious shed its brightest pow'r ;
 By Nature's hand with taste, with genius
 form'd ;
 Thy generous breast with every virtue warm'd ;
 Thy mind endu'd with sense, thy form with
 grace,
 And all thy virtues painted in thy face :
 Grave wisdom mark'd thee for her fav'rite
 child,
 And on thy youth indulgent science smil'd ;
 Well pleas'd she led thee to her sacred bower,
 And to thy hands consign'd her healing pow'r.
 Still more to bless thee soothing friendship
 strove,
 And bade thee share an *Adams'*, *Handcock's*
 love !

With them united in great freedom's cause,
 Thou stood'st the brave assertor of her laws.
 While ever watchful for thy country's weal,
 No arts could warp, no dangers damp thy
 zeal.

Thy grateful country to thy virtues just,
 To thee committed each important trust ;
 Call'd thee o'er all her counsels to preside,
 And 'midst this storm the helm of state to
 guide :

Equal to all, alike in all you shin'd,
 The patriot, friend, and counsellor combin'd.
 Heaven saw thy virtues to perfection soar,
 'Till Nature fail'd, and earth could bear no
 more !

Approving saw, and burst the bonds of clay,
 Which stay'd thy passage to the realms of day :
 And that e'en death might to thy fame con-
 spire,

Bade thee on freedom's glorious field expire ;
 Bade liberty and honour guard thy grave,
 And countless thousands for thy mourners gave :
 And dare we then thy sacred triumphs mourn,
 Or with the tear of grief profane thy urn ?
 Illustrious shade ! forgive our mingled woes,
 Which not for thee, but for our country flows :
 We mourn her loss ; we mourn her hero gone ;
 We mourn thy patriot soul ; thy godlike virtue
 flown.

But oh ! from yon bright realms vouchsafe to
 bend

On us thy looks, and to our fate attend :
 Thy country's guardian angel deign to prove,
 And watch around us with thy wonted love :
 Still o'er our counsels may thy soul preside ;
 Thy light direct us, and thy genius guide :
 Let thy bright spirit glow in every breast,
 And be thy virtue on each heart impress'd :
 So shalt thou not alone in glory stand,
 And other *Warrens* shall adorn our land.

Philadelphia, June 28, 1775.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

*Extract of a letter from an Officer in the
 Camp on Bunker's Hill, dated Dec. 4.*

"YOU would be amazed how I am able
 to write at this instant, for it hails,
 rains, snows, and blows very bleakly on my
 canvass house. The Regulars and the Pro-
 vincials squint at one another like wild cats
 across a gutter, and it is very probable we
 shall keep our distance till the cessation of the
 winter enables us to open the campaign."

By a gentleman just arrived from New-
 York, in a Dutch Vessel, we are informed,
 that the Congress have instituted a military or-
 der of knighthood, similar to the British Or-
 der of the Bath, called the Order of Liberty,
 to consist of a Sovereign of the Order, and 24
 Knights Companions, who are to be composed
 of such men as have most eminently distin-
 guished themselves in the cause of freedom,
 since the commencement of the present un-
 happy disturbances ; the 23d of April, being
 St. George's day, is fixed for the installation
 of the Sovereign, the honourable John Han-
 cock ; after which a commission will be issued
 by him, directed to three members of the
 Provincial Congress, to invest the Generals

Washington, Putnam, and Lee, with the en-
 signs of the Order at the camp. The insignia
 are the Roman *Fasces*, with this motto, *Congressus Populusque Americanus*, round them,
 richly emblazoned with a star, and worn on
 the breast, and the cap of liberty pendant to
 a ribbon for the collar. The gentlemen of
 the navy are to wear it pendant to a red ribbon,
 edged with blue.—The Sovereign's robe is
 very magnificent, being of crimson velvet,
 lined with ermine, and richly embroidered.
 The Rev. Dr. Smith is appointed Chaplain to
 the Order.

Mr. How, of North Carolina, is appointed
 by the Continental Congress to the command
 of the Southern army, to act against Lord
 Dunmore in Virginia, or any troops that may
 be sent there.

By a letter received by the last ship from
 America we have the following intelligence :
 —The public have been already informed,
 that on the 22d of October last Lord Dunmore
 put to the rout about 200 Virginian Provin-
 cials at Kemps Landing, near Norfolk, taking
 several prisoners, amongst others Mr. Robin-
 son, a Provincial Delegate for Princess Anne
 County.

County. Their commander, Colonel Hutchings, the Delegate for Norfolk, made his escape; and having raised another little army, consisting nearly of the same number of men, fixed his head quarters at a place called the North Landing, about eighteen miles from Norfolk, and on the 24th of November sent an invitation to Lord Dunmore to meet him with an equal number of men in an old field near the Landing. No notice being taken of this challenge, it was repeated next day: accordingly, in the evening, forty marines and a company of soldiers were sent against them, and arrived next morning at the Landing, but found no Provincials there. After resting and refreshing, the party began their march back, and had no sooner entered the woods than they received a heavy fire from the bushes, which killed two or three of their number, and wounded as many. The Officer who commanded immediately formed, and advanced to the spot, where he found a great number of firelocks lying on the ground, and saw the Provincials running into swamps close by; orders were instantly given to fire into the swamp, and though it was covered with underwood, the fire was not without effect; as Mr. Akis, formerly a Member of Assembly, and a few others, were killed, two or three drowned in attempting to swim over a creek in the swamp, and Hutchings himself made prisoner.

Extract of a letter from Paris, Jan. 29.

"A letter from Caen gives the following account of the earthquakes which were felt there on the 30th of December, at 32 minutes after ten in the morning. The shocks were preceded by a noise, which resembled the hallo driving of carriages. This noise lasted about two or three seconds, and was followed by three violent shocks of earthquakes, which altogether lasted five or six seconds; their direction were from South-West to North-East, and while they lasted, a noise was heard in every house, as if they were going to fall, and every body was very much alarmed.

"The greatest danger was to the South South-west; several public edifices and other buildings were much damaged; a cross of stone which was on the portal of the church of the Visitation fell down; above 200 chimnies were thrown down, and almost every house has received some damage. One person was wounded by the fall of a piece of stone. The steeple of Gornelles was thrown down. They write from Ouffieres, a parish in the same direction, that the shocks had split some rocks in that neighbourhood; the earthquake was sharply felt at the abbey of Fontenay, and at Trouaru, where they say some houses were damaged.

"The same day about eleven in the morning, a fourth shock, but a very slight one, was felt, which did no damage.

Extract of a letter from Leyden, Jan. 20.

"In consequence of a premium of thirty ducats offered by a citizen of this place, to whoever shall most effectually try the experiment of appeasing the waves which surround a ship in a storm, by pouring oil into the sea, the following letter has been received:

"We left the Texel the 3d of November, 1775, on board a merchant ship, Capt. Jurrien Jurrensen commander, and arrived the 14th in the evening on the coast of Jutland in Denmark. Our intention was to enter a determined port, but the Captain thinking it scarce possible to make it on account of the great quantity of ice, we put out to sea to make another: The night following a great tempest arose, which continued till the next morning, and drove us towards the coast, where we found a road, and were near a port. This situation seemed to flatter our hopes, but the waves ran so high and strong, that we had no command of the ship. The Captain, alarmed at our situation, and seeing no other way to prevent a shipwreck, gave orders for six barrels of oil, which he had on board, to be brought on the deck, and ordered them to be poured out slowly on each side of the ship, by which means the waves were by degrees abated, the ship began to answer her rudder, and they soon afterwards entered the port in safety."

Extract of a letter from Vienna, Jan. 30.

"On the 25th instant, at three o'clock in the afternoon, a woman was brought to bed of two boys. At five o'clock she was delivered of a third, and at six o'clock of a fourth. They have been baptized, and are all now living."

Gotha, Feb. 6.] Yesterday died here, after a short illness, her Serene Highness the Princess Frederica Louisa of Saxegotha, sister of the reigning Duke.

Extract of a letter from Savanna in Georgia, dated Nov. 29, 1775.

"There was a very hot engagement the 18th instant, between the Rebels and a party of the Royalists, which lasted three days, at which time the Rebels were obliged to surrender the fort and prisoners; the loss on either side I have not distinctly heard, but imagine it is inconsiderable on the part of the Regulars. This engagement was the first we had in Georgia since these disturbances began; indeed it is the only one of consequence we have heard of on this side Boston. I am much afraid, however, it is only a prelude to more bloodshed in this corner, for the Rebels are making preparations for another attack, and if no soldiers arrive in Carolina, to keep the Charlestown forces in play at home, I dread the consequence; for the other party are not sufficiently supplied with ammunition, nor can they possibly collect together those who would readily join them, they being dispersed up and down the country."

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

February 1.

THE following gentlemen are speedily to be created Peers of England:—Sir Jef-

fery Amherst, Sir Brownlow Cust, Mr. George Pitt, Mr. Edward Southwell, Mr. Foley, and Mr. Ryder; and it is said that fourteen Baronets

Baronets will also be created about the same time.

The following gentlemen are speedily to be created Peers of Ireland:—Sir George McCartney, Sir William Mayne, Sir Charles Bingham, Sir Archibald Acheson, Sir Richard Phillips (son of the late Sir John Phillips), Sir Thomas Maude, Mr. Howard, and M. St. Ledger.

On Monday, January 15, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester was delivered of a Prince in the Teodoli palace at Rome. Their Royal Highness's household, and some English gentlemen, were present as witnesses to testify the event.

Upon a review of 600 of the Foot Guards last week in the Tower, the commanding officer promised a *guinea* to each soldier who would voluntarily turn out to fight against America. And how many doth the reader think offered their lives to please the juno? Only *two*! who were instantly made corporals. —What a striking instance is this of the noble principles of our soldiers, who cannot even be bribed into the murder of their trans-Atlantic brethren! —Blush, Britannia, at the black deed, and learn mercy from thy mercenaries!

Lord Shelburne, we are assured, has within these few days refused the viceroyship of Ireland which has been repeatedly offered him by the Minister.

Several corporals are ordered on recruiting parties for the three regiments of guards, to compleat the number in each company to their full complement, in the room of those drafted off.

Another draft will shortly be made from all the marching regiments serving on the British and Irish establishments. This corps, which is intended to serve in detachments, will amount to about 3000 men.

Government has contracted for one thousand baggage waggons, ten thousand horse shoes, and two thousand saddles for the use of the king's troops in America.

The Somerset man of war, which is arrived off Totness from Halifax was in so leaky a condition in lying two years at Boston, that she was obliged to fail to Halifax to be repaired before she could proceed to England. By the same ship we learn, that all the men of war's bottoms that remain at Boston are so eat up by the worms, that they must undergo a good repair before they will be in a condition to return to England. By the above man of war came several families from Halifax, that colony being expected to join the rest of the colonies in defending their chartered rights.

Letters from Gibraltar by the Minerva, Captain Callaghan, who is arrived at Portsmouth, brings advice, that a vessel was put in there from Cadiz, and the master reports, that two days before he left that place, three vessels loaded with wheat and other things, the produce of America, arrived in that port; that he was informed, that the Spaniards carried on a considerable trade with the Americans; and that they took but few goods in return, but were generally paid in hard dollars.

Orders are given from the Ordnance office for immediately taking down, and preparing for service, six thousand stand of arms, from the small armory in the Tower.

Commissions are issued for immediately buying up in Ireland, for the use of the navy, 800 casks of beef, 600 barrels of pork, and great quantities of flour, salt butter, and potatoes.

About a fortnight since an information was sent to Sir John Fielding's office in Bow-street, from Bristol, that two sets of coiners were at work in coining halfpence near that city. Upon which Sir John applied to John Vernon, Esq; Solicitor of the Mint, who immediately sent off Mr. Clark and Mr. Bryant, two of Sir John Fielding's officers, to apprehend them; and after having got the proper warrants from Thomas Farr, Esq; Mayor of Bristol (who is likewise a Justice of Peace for the county of Gloucester, and whose merit cannot be too much applauded for his assistance in the above business), they, with the aid of some of the Mayor's officers, went on Saturday the 10th inst. to a place called Kingwood, about three miles from Bristol, where they apprehended William Cockran, John Marler, and Mary Hopkins, in the room where the coining press was fixed with eyes in it, and themselves at work. They also went to Mr. Mould's, who kept a house in Dowry-square, Bristol Hotwells (which cost 2000l. building), where he and his wife were apprehended, and a great quantity of tools, used in the coining business, were found. They then apprehended one Williams, who kept the Bull Inn in High-street, in the city of Bristol, who is charged with buying the halfpence (under value) of the above coiners. On searching his house a press was found fixed in his garret for cutting out the round blanks for making halfpence, and a quantity of Scissell. On Monday the 12th, they were examined before the Mayor at the Council-House, who committed Cockran, Marler, Hopkins, Moulds, and his wife, to take their trials for coining at the next Gloucester assizes, and Williams, the inn-keeper, to Negwate, in Bristol, to take his trial at the next gaol delivery for that city for buying the halfpence under their value.

27.] At the final close of the poll for the office of Chamberlain of the city of London, the numbers were,

For Mr. Alderman Hopkins,	—	2887
Mr Alderman Wilkes,	—	2710

Majority in favour of Mr. Hopkins, 177
M A R R I A G E.

Mr. Ketton, Broker, to a young lady from Berkshire, and the morning after he cut his throat, and expired in a few minutes.

D E A T H S.

Mr. Estfield, Drysalter in East Smithfield, who had been tapped 25 times for the dropy. —In Spitalfields, Mrs. Catherine Powis, aged 104, deemed a female physician, but proved to be a man. —The Rev. Mr. Piper, Rector of South Kington near Thirsk, dropped down and expired without a groan, as he was walking to the last mentioned place. —Coun-
feller

seller Lucas, of the Temple, of the apoplexy.—The Right Hon. Edward Stanley, Earl of Derby, in the 86th year of his age.—At Dundee in Scotland, Sir James Kinloch, Bart.—At Calais, the Hon. George West, Esq; brother to the Earl of Delawar, and Colonel of

the 58th regiment of foot.—At South Wraxhall in Wilts, William Cribbridge, in the 100th year of his age, who could see to read without spectacles, and retained his senses to the last.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Birr, February 24.

WE have the pleasure to inform the public, that at the instance of Sir William Parsons, Bart. the Protestant inhabitants and gentlemen of Birr, to their honour, have formed themselves into two independent companies, clothed in a very neat and elegant uniform, viz. scarlet coats faced with black velvet, white waistcoats and breeches, with proper accoutrements, in order to protect the inhabitants, and suppress rioters, or disturbances of any kind; and they have also built a watch-house, and established a regular nightly watch for the same purpose.

We also learn from Roscrea, in the county of Tipperary, that a number of Protestant inhabitants of that town have voluntarily agreed to clothe themselves in uniforms, and arm themselves, in defence of their lives and properties, and for the preservation of the peace of the county, against those rioters called White Boys, and all other disturbers of the peace and tranquility of the Protestant inhabitants.—A most laudable association, and a precedent very well worth following by every town and county in the kingdom at this time. The above loyal volunteers are to consist of twenty light horse and fifty infantry, which is an honour to that country.

Cork, March 4. Extract of a letter from Boston, dated Jan. 29, 1776. “We arrived here in seven weeks and three days from Spithead. The general passage of the rest of the fleet was from 12 to 18 weeks. The ships and cargoes suffered much, and several of them are still missing. Provisions are very dear. The entrenchments of the Provincials are within our sight. They have several privateers on the coast, and have taken some of our store-ships; they took two ships from Cork with provisions on the 25th instant.—The party they have at Quebec have been defeated, with the loss of 200 men and one of their generals; they have taken all the men off the island of St. John’s, and left only the women and children to inhabit it.”

We hear that advice is received by the Mary, Capt. Wallace, from New-York, that 7000 men and nine men of war were arrived at Hispaniola from France; and that two sloops from the West-Indies with 1500 barrels of gunpowder, had arrived at New-York, and landed their cargo in a dark night, a few nights before Capt. Wallace sailed.

Cork, March 4. A few days ago, a grave was discovered at Ballydanab, in which the late Mr. O’Driscoll of Dunmanus was buried, after he was murdered; the white earth dug from the bottom still remains at each side; it is about seven feet long and very deep. Mr.

O’Driscoll’s wig, with signs of blood, was found in the grave. It is amazing that the murderers, (after they had dug up the corpse in order to throw it into the sea) did not take care to fill up, “that horrid tell-tale!”—Last Thursday night, one Irwin, (in whose house the notorious Tim. Kelly was) in returning from Cork, was attacked on the high road, near Alderman Withers’s, by two men, who first attempted to rob him, but not finding money, they were going to murder him, which they would have accomplished, were it not for his cries; the poor man now lies in a dangerous way, they declared they would kill him if they supposed he was the cause of the apprehension of the said Tim. Kelly.

Cork, March 7. Capt. Jones, who arrived here last night from Falmouth, informs us, that he left in that port two transport ships with soldiers, and one store brig, belonging to Sir Peter Parker’s Squadron; they put into Falmouth the 22d ult. and the brig was so much damaged by bad weather, that her cargo was landed in order to have the vessel repaired.

The Queen of England, and Sukey, both from this port for Boston, laden with pork, butter, meat, and other provisions, are said to be both carried into Marblehead by the Provincials; and we are informed that the Fanny, which sailed from Cove, October 18th, (in company with the Argo) with a cargo of provisions for Boston, was not arrived there in 15 weeks.

DUBLIN.

WE are informed from Athy, that a few days ago, a young man, servant to Steward Weldon of Sportland, Esq; had suddenly disappeared, and was supposed to have perpetrated the horrid crime of suicide, as a razor and much blood was found in his bed. It is imagined he attempted cutting his throat with a razor, but had not done the business so effectually as to dispatch himself; and that he had got out and threw himself into the river Barrow, which runs under Sportland Lodge. The unfortunate lad was sober and well behaved, and it is thought was tempted to commit this wicked and heinous crime by a disappointment from some hard-hearted mistress.

Thursday, Feb. 29. Between twelve and one o’clock in the morning, a fire broke out in a house in Aungier-street, which entirely consumed the same, and greatly damaged an adjoining house. During the fire, a woman with two children made their escape to the top of the house, where in her fright she threw one of them into the street, which was providentially saved by a man who caught it in his arms; the woman and other child were likewise

wife saved by some flators being sent for and bringing a ladder; a man who also got on the house, saved himself by coming down by one of the 'pouts.

Saturday, May 2. John M'Daniel and Christopher Hawkin, both for murder, were executed near St. Stephen's-green, pursuant to their sentence.

A few days since, a girl about 11 or 12 years of age was ravished and murdered at Ballygannon, near Rathdrum, in the co. Wicklow, by John Connor, a labouring man, near 60 years of age. He was next day apprehended, and lodged in Wicklow-gaol.

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant Ridgdale, of the 44th regiment, to his father, Major Ridgdale, dated Boston, Jan. 23, 1776.

"Your idea of the riflemen in the rebel army, is infinitely more alarming than that which we have of them; be assured they are a mere bugbear. That they are in general tolerable marksmen, is true; but their native cowardice prevails upon every occasion over their dexterity. The troops who keep up the spirit and life of the rebel army are totally Scotch and Irish: some of whom, particularly the latter, claim the pity of every man not a stranger to the ties of humanity; wretches forced from their homes by the rigorous exertion, and scandalous oppression of their greedy landlords."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Antrim to his friend in Dublin, dated March 2, 1776.

"I am just returned from the funeral of our worthy and much lamented friend W. Williamson. Never was I witness to such a scene of heart-felt sorrow and real distress: nor has this town sustained so great a loss since the death of the late earl of Massareene, and the Rev. Joseph Finiston. Time will not permit a just detail of this horrid murder. Suffice it then to say, that a party of ruffians, without any provocation, attacked him and his company as they were walking in that part of the town; unarmed and defenceless, they were soon overpowered, and our dear friend from the wounds and bruises he received at that time died on Wednesday last. You can better conceive than I describe what his afflicted relations and friends must feel on the loss of one whose many good qualities endeared him to all his acquaintances, knowing him to be possessed of every virtue that could adorn the heart of man."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Philadelphia to his friend in this city.

"By an express from Baltimore we learn, that the master of a vessel, just from Hampton, in Virginia, advises, that on the 1st inst. the men of war began to fire on Norfolk, and had continued firing for two days; the town was in flames when he came off with the account."

BIRTHS.

Feb. 25. IN Henry-street, the lady of Stephen Woulfe, Esq; of a daughter. —At Portarlinton, the lady of Samuel Hill, Esq; of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 27. AT Charleville, Paulet Higgins, Esq; to Miss Wilkinson. —At Inchmore, Co. Westmeath, Edward Cotton, Esq; to Miss Stanley. —*March 2d,* William Scully of Kilsfacle, Esq; to Miss Rowe. —Thomas Fitzgerald, the younger, of Kilmeid, Co. Kildare, Esq; to Miss Barnwell. —At Abbey Leix, the seat of the Rt. Hon. Lord Knapp, Sir Robert Staples, Bart. to the Hon. Miss Vesey. —At Blarney Castle, Co. Cork, Dominick Trant, of Dunkettle, Esq; to Miss Fitzgibbon, daughter of John Fitzgibbon, Esq; M.P. for the bor. of Jamestown. —9th, Wm. Hall, of Kinnegad, Co. Westmeath, Esq; to Miss Codd. —14th, Near Cork, John Pyne, Esq; to Miss Rebecca Davis. —Harloe Knott, of Battlefield, Co. Sligo, Esq; to Miss Mary Phipps. —At Portpatrick, Henry Walter French, Esq; to Miss Plunket, of Mantua, Co. Roscommon. —Tho. Grattan, of Rath, King's Co. Esq; to Miss Field, of the Co. Kildare. —At Carlow, James Fitzmaurice, Esq; to Mrs. Cooper, of Bennekerry. —John Atkinson of Ballyshannon, Esq; to Miss Eliz. Hamilton, of Abbey-street.

DEATHS.

Feb. 27. AT Portarlinton, Mrs. Margaret Beaghan, aged 100. —At Louge, Humphrey Nixon, Esq; —In the parish of Killyman, near Dungannon, Terence Gallagher, aged 116 years last Christmas. He remembered seven crowned heads upon the throne of Great-Britain. —At New-York, the 4th of Jan. last, in child-bed, in the 20th year of her age, Mrs. Helena Moncrieffe, lady of Thomas Moncrieffe, Esq; and aunt to Mrs. Todd Faulkner. —*March 5,* Anthony Kelly, of Clonash, Co. Roscommon, Esq; —In Abbey-street, Mr. Robert Crowe, sen. upholder. —In Church-lane, the Rev. John Clements Chaigneau. —6th, Near Castlemartyr, Edward Supple, of Supple's-court, Esq; —In Great Britain-street, Thomas Tipping, Esq; —9th, Mr. John Exshaw, an eminent printer and bookseller. —The Rt. Hon. John De Courcey, Baron of Kinsale and Kinrone, premier baron in this kingdom. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, now lord Kinsale. —At Swords, Thomas Hazard, Esq; —16th, In Dominick-street, Daniel Chenevix, Esq; Lt. Col. of the Royal Irish Artillery. —Suddenly, in Henry-street, Charles Caldwell, an eminent attorney. —Fielding Ould, Esq; one of the high-sheriffs of this city. —The Rev. Wm. Evelyn, M. A. Dean of Emly, and rector of Trim, co. Meath; a near relation to his Excellency the Earl of Harcourt. —At Athy, the widow Bennet, aged 109 years.

PROMOTIONS.

EUSEBY Straford, of Corbally, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the Queen's Co. —Jonas Travers, of Butterstown, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the Co. Cork. —Richard Frizell, of Oldtown, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the Co. Kildare. —The Rev. Dr. Thomas Campbell to be a justice of the peace for the co. Monaghan.

Paul THE *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For A P R I L, 1776.

A burlesque Portrait of a Bostonian Centinel, miscalled an American Rifle-man, having lately appeared in a News-paper, and since dignified by being copied into a periodical Publication; we are now happy in being able to give the Public an elegant Engraving of a real Rifle-man, from a Drawing of Ad—m Levingst—n, Esq; communicated by a Gentleman lately returned from Philadelphia.

An Account of the Masquerade at the Music-hall, in Fishamble-street, on Friday, April 19.

THE divers rooms of the Music-hall were decorated, for this occasion, in a manner in which the taste of the design, and the elegance of the execution, vied with each other. A striking and pleasing variety of decorations prevented that languor which usually arises from too great an uniformity. Those on the ground floor, destined for the reception of the masks, were adorned with transparent paintings, and highly illuminated; the tea-room was plentifully stored with sundry refreshments; tea, coffee, wines of divers sorts, negus, &c. and whilst provision was made for the gratification of every other sense, that of hearing was not neglected, for bands of different music were dispersed in the different apartments; and that the same agreeable variety might be every where introduced, the instruments in the one room varied from those in any other. Hautboys, clarionets, and other wind instruments, aided the violins in the great hall. In another apartment they were accompanied with the dulcimer, playing strains

April, 1776.

Sweetly soft in Lydian measure; whilst the rural dance in a third, had its necessary accompaniment of the rustic pipe and tabor.

The supper rooms (constructed for this festive occasion) were erected over the ridotto, card and tea rooms. The ascent to them was by a flight of stairs, seemingly cut in the hollow of a huge rock, which on all sides exhibited a pleasing view of the divers strata of earths and ores of which it was composed. It received light through this artificial aperture, which discovered the sky wherein hovered an eagle, holding in his talons three lustres, suspended by silken strings, entwined with flowers, and casting equal light to the three several ascents. To this splendid glare, the contrast succeeded, of a gloomy, ivy-spread passage, where that serpentine shrub had crept through various rifts of rock, and expanded its luxuriant branches all around: the passage terminated in a cavern, seemingly hollowed out of the rock, more by the hand of nature than

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the efforts of art : a second, but still larger grotto, presented itself next to the astonished view, and from thence the company proceeded to a subterraneous grotto, lined with different spars and marcasites, and from the vaulted roof hung numberless crystalline petrifications, which reflected light from the multitude of their irregular prisms, and seemed to vie with the celebrated grotto of Antiparos. Passing from thence, as it were into open day, under an arch of projecting rocks, a lettuce-worked saloon (about which an exuberant vine had twined its tender clasps, with its ripe fruits, interwoven with its mantling boughs) led to a beautiful and spacious garden : the ceiling represented a serene sky, playing under which, a groupe of Cupids, holding wreaths of vine-leaves in one hand, with the other held a lustre (composed, like the others, of various flowers) that gave light to the room.

Whilst the garden on one side gave pleasure to the deluded sight, on the other it was equally deceived by the representation of a very extensive landscape, both seeming rather realities, than the work of the creative pencil.

But still more wonders ! the grove appearing through one of the arcades, left the beholders in doubt, whether that was not also an illusion of art ; but by passing forward, they found it a decorated room of near four-score feet long. Here all the admiration caused by what had been already seen, was lost in greater admiration at this spectacle of united elegance. One side of the room, displayed an undescribable variety of sloping hills, shaded with woods, descending into smiling valleys, through which a rivulet luxuriantly meander'd, after falling with numberless cascades from the brow of a mountain. On the other side, the prospect, though various, was equally charming ; whilst a number of lustres, supported by fresh groupes of playful Cupids, illuminated the whole.

In these rooms, all in one suite, the supper tables were laid ; those in the grand apartment sufficed for above five hundred persons, who sat with equal ease as at a private entertainment. The decorations of the tables in each apartment were correspondent to the stile of the room. Here taste seemed to be exerted till fancy was exhausted, yet still on closer view it appeared inexhaustible. The Beings of Heathen mythology were not forgotten, but each seemed to preside and aid over the sports consigned by paganism to their care. The bacchants and satyrs,

the goddesses of fruit, flowers and corn were properly employed, whilst the pleasures of the chase, the elegance of grotesque, antient and Chinese buildings, mills, groves, bridges, temples, and an innumerable variety of other deceptions, executed in confectionary, made the tempted palate loath to gratify itself, by the destruction of the beauties of ransacked art. The dishes were equally various, nothing that could be desired was wanting, and every stile of cookery, from that of the plain viands of our frugal ancestors, to the appetite-provoking culinary arts of France, or the most luxurious epicures, was displayed on this occasion. The wines were equally plentiful, and equally good.

Such was the disposition of the Music-hall, which was opened about ten o'clock, and soon filled by near a thousand persons of distinction, without any mixture of improper people, such great care had been taken in the distribution of the tickets. The dresses were rich, elegant, fanciful, and in great variety of tastes, although the proportion of domino's was rather too great : those are the constant masquing habits of those who are either too indolent to assume a character, or too spiritless to be capable of supporting one. Amongst the variety of assumed characters, the following were the most striking :

Two *Mungo's*, one of whom had forgot his hamper, which he would have obtained from the other, who did not seem so willing to resign it, as it was almost the only mark of his character ; whilst his brother negro both in dialect, humour, and sallies of wit, was highly characteristic.

A *Sultana*, elegantly dressed, with a profusion of jewels ; and a page bearing her train. Dignity was in her gait, and grace in every motion. She was followed by a train of admirers, who crowded round the majestic infidel. But a *Sailor* valiantly attacked her, and bore her off from all his competitors ; an emblem of the success of those brave assertors of our dominion over the seas.

A *Harlequin*, with every qualification for that difficult character, frisked round the rooms, with surprising agility, leaping from place to place, to the delight and surprize of all who saw him : and by repeated flaps of his wooden sword essayed an exertion of his magic power, which alas ! proved ineffectual on some of the masks, whom no power could rouse to gaiety or activity.

A *Devil*, who forgot his power to tempt,

tempt, and therefore the order of nature was inverted and some *Milkmaids* lost their assumed innocence, by trying to move his black highness.

A *Lady*, with a just ridicule on the present most ridiculous fashion of dressing the hair, had finely burlesqued the preposterous mode, by decorating her head with a protuberance as high as a grenadier's cap, beset with a profusion of mock vegetable productions.

Two masks, represented a *Ballad-singer* and his *wife*. The man seemed in years, with his carcase lapped in an old great coat, fastened with a belt, and a short black pipe, stuck in a red garter, that served for a hatband. The spouse was suitably accoutred, and supported her tottering steps, with a crutch-stick, whilst her counterfeit sciatica, and well-affected screams through pain, was highly natural. He sung a song on the masquerade, with the true tone and accent of an itinerant chanter.

A *Chimney sweeper*, well supported: and a good representation of an union between the Pope and Calvin, by the familiar conversation of some brawny Highlanders, and a groupe of fat bald-pated friars.

A *double Man*, formed in himself a striking contrast between a rough Irish spalpeen, and a fribbling, picture of a man, called a macaroni.

A *Cherokee Indian*, well dressed, and quite in character.

But the two most striking masks were a gentleman and a lady. The gentleman assumed the character of a *Savoyard*, who carried a show-box, out of which, by the pulling of a string, popped a *Marmotte*. The attitudes, the language and behaviour of this mask were all in the strictest propriety. The lady had assumed the dress of a noted *Dame-street walker*, and supported the character with such justice, that many persons, even the door-keepers were deceived, and thought the woman whom she personated had by some means obtained a ticket.

At supper most of the company unmasked, which preserved the strictest decorum; and the whole concluded about four in the morning, without any one disagreeable circumstance, and to the entire satisfaction of all present.

The Life of Mat. Midnight, or the Adventures of a Choice Spirit.

I AM one of five children of an industrious tradesman in the neighbourhood of the Blind-quay, who bestowed

on me an education rather superior to what his circumstances would conveniently admit of. I had my share of writing and accounts, Latin, French, and dancing. Thus accomplished, I was at fourteen years of age, bound apprentice to an ingenious artist, who had the reputation of being at the head of his profession. My disposition was too volatile to allow me to attend to the duties of my occupation; and I was too impatient of restraint to listen to the advice of those who were older and wiser than myself. Five times did I elope from my master before I had served two years, and twice had I the honour to be punished in Bridewell for my misconduct. This, however, instead of reclaiming, hardened me; and I believe it will have this effect nine times out of ten: for the youth who enters a prison with his morals tainted, will, most probably, leave it with them perfectly corrupted:—the punishment inflicted in those places can by no means work a reformation, to combat the contagion of the bad examples found in them. I now began to be a great frequenter of alehouse-clubs, and, before I was seventeen, was president of two weekly, and five monthly societies. It may be easily conceived that the consequences of these meetings were intemperance and late hours:—unhappily for me, too, I had a good voice, and a strong constitution. I could drink more liquor, and sing a better song, than almost any one of my companions. These qualifications could not fail of introducing me to a large round of acquaintance; so that, at length, I had not only an appointment for every night in the week, but frequently four or five for the same night. An hour at the first club raised my spirits; another hour at the second made me quite jolly; and I have frequently rolled, between midnight and morning, from the third society to the fourth, in a state of drunken insensibility. If I was able to walk at all, I used to stagger home towards day light, and disturb my master's family by my unseasonable visit; but it frequently happened that it was noon before I had got rid of the effects of my intoxication; in this case I went not home at all; so that I have been often absent for three or four days and nights successively.—It could not be supposed that my master would long brook such treatment. He complained to my father, and insisted on a separation, which took place when I had served half my time. I was now at home with my father, and thought myself

self more at liberty than ever to indulge in the career of my vices : But the old gentleman prudently withheld his hand ; and I could no longer sport with the effects of his liberality. This, however, was productive of a consequence still more scandalous and disgraceful than all my drunken revels. I connected myself with a woman of the town, and was mean enough to furnish my pocket with the wages of her prostitution. She died, and I turned myself over to another, who, before I had been three months connected with her, was transported for picking pockets at the play-house. I was now fairly on the town, and lived a life that would disgrace a brute. When disgust, or the almost certain consequences of a life of prostitution, had robbed me of one woman, I attached myself to another ; and so on, to the number of a score at the least. Many a time have I sat in a gin shop or an alehouse, or meanly skulked in an alley, while my girl has earned the casual half-crown that was to purchase an hour or two of intemperance. I blush to the bone at the recollection of my baseness ; but repentance comes too late. My father saw, with inexpressible concern, the life I had engaged in ; and made many generous, but fruitless efforts, to reclaim me. I have reason to think that my conduct contributed to break his heart. He died about a year since, leaving all the fruits of his industry to his other children. I am now not quite 24 years of age, with a debilitated constitution, an empty pocket, and an upbraiding conscience. I have not one friend left in the world ; and if I had, it would be one more than I deserve !

Marshalsea prison.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 60 of our Magazine for January.)

Tuesday, Dec. 12.

READ a second time and committed, several roads, inclosure, and private bills.

On the report of the bill for dividing King Sedgmoor Common, the said bill was rejected, on a division 59 against 35.

The Worcester petition was put off, upon motion, until the 26th of January.

Leave was given to bring in a bill, to enable his majesty to make leases, copies, and grants of offices, lands, &c. of the Duchy of Cornwall.

Ordered in a bill to prevent deer-stealing.

Wednesday, Dec. 20.] The house of Commons met pursuant to adjournment. Several new writs were ordered to be issued for the election of new members.

The bill to prevent deer-stealing was read the first time, and ordered to be printed.

A petition from the journeymen stone masons, praying an increase of their wages, was presented to the house, and read, and ordered to lie on the table.

A petition from the mayor, bailiffs, and burgessees, of the town of Windsor, was likewise presented, setting forth, that they had expended several sums of money in repairing their bridge ; notwithstanding which, the same is now become very much decayed, and unsafe for carriages to pass over ; and that it is the opinion of experienced workmen the same must be taken down, and a new one built ; that an estimate of taking down and rebuilding the same had been made, which amounted to the sum of 3000*l.* and upwards ; that the present toll for postage and passage, under and over the same, are not sufficient to defray the expence of building and keeping the bridge in repair. The petition then prayed leave to bring in a bill to build a new bridge, and keep the same in repair, by such ways and means, and in such manner as the house should think fit. Upon reading the petition, leave was given accordingly.

After which the house broke up without doing any other business.

Thursday, Dec. 21.] The American prohibitory bill, with the amendments, was brought into the house of commons : and a motion was made by Sir Grey Cooper, that the amendments made by the lords to the said bill be now taken into consideration.

Mr. Hartley opposed this motion and the bill at large, in an elaborate speech, in which he observed, that this bill was a farewell to peace and America ; that we might bruise the heel, but not crush the head of America ; that America, after all our exertions against her, would still revive ; whereas Britain, he feared, would totally sink to ruin, unless some British Phoenix should hereafter arise from her ashes. He concluded with proposing an amendment to the motion, That the word *now* be left out, and the words " this day six weeks," be inserted in the said motion.

Sir Joseph Mawbey seconded the amendment, and after declaring his disapprobation of the measures taken by administration

administration against America, he went into a justification of his own public conduct, which he said was not less consistent or independent, because he refused always to act with, and support men, who in opposition declaimed against general warrants, and many other arbitrary steps of ministers, and yet approved them the moment they got into office. He professed himself to be a firm and inflexible patriot on principle; and he complained of the unfair methods by which the address of the borough of Southwark to his majesty against the Americans, and several others of the same stamp, had been obtained, adding, that they were calculated to abuse the royal ear.

Mr. Bailey (member for Westbury, who has a large estate in the West-Indies) likewise supported the amendment, and pointed out the ruin that would ensue to all the West India islands if this bill passed. He was personally bitter against lord North, and let fall a few hasty expressions on the injustice of parliament, for which he was called to order. He even went so far as to say, he was ashamed of being born in a country where men's property could so easily be granted away to the commanders and seamen of men of war.

Governor Johnstone was for the amendment, because events had happened since the bill was last before the house, which made him wish to prevent its passing.—He joined with the member who spoke before him in opinion, that it would ruin the West-India islands, especially if their resources for corn and flour from Canada, so much insisted upon by administration, were cut off by the loss of Canada; and he called upon the minister for information, which he said he had a right to expect, whether Quebec was or was not in the hands of the Provincials at this time. He supposed he should have no answer, though the lords in administration in the other house, when called upon, had given the intelligence that was requested.

The question being put, that the word *now* do stand part of the original motion; it was carried.

Then the main question was put, and being carried, the several amendments were separately put and agreed to, and the bill passed. It was ordered back to the lords.

The house adjourned for the holidays.

Thursday, Jan. 25.] The house of commons met pursuant to their last adjournment, and after sitting about an hour adjourned.

The order which stood on the journals for the attendance of witnesses on the Shaftesbury election on Thursday next, was discharged, and that business deferred till Wednesday the 14th of February, and the witnesses, in number thirteen, then ordered to attend.

The chaplain was ordered to preach before the house in St. Margaret's church, Westminster, on Tuesday the 30th of January, being the anniversary of the Martyrdom of king Charles the first.

Several members took the oaths and their seats in the house.

A new writ was ordered to be issued for the electing a representative in parliament for the borough of Huntingdon, in the room of the honourable Mr. Montague, deceased.

Several petitions were received for road and inclosing bills, which were referred to their respective committees.—The house broke up about a quarter before seven o'clock.

Friday, Jan. 26.] The speaker of the house of commons being unable to make up the number of 100 members this day, in order to ballot for a committee to try the Worcester election, was obliged, according to the election act, to adjourn the house till next day.

Saturday, Jan. 27.] The speaker and the house met, in pursuance of Mr. Grenville's act, for deciding controverted elections for members to serve in parliament, which ordains, that on a complaint of an undue election, a day be appointed to ballot for a committee to try and determine the same; that on such a day the house at three o'clock be counted, and if an hundred members be not present, the house is not to proceed on any other business whatever, but adjourn from day to day.—The house, after waiting the usual time, and a sufficient number of members not being present, adjourned.

Monday, Jan. 29.] The house, as soon as the speaker was enabled to count an hundred members, proceeded to ballot for a select committee to determine on a complaint of an undue election for the city of Worcester, when the following gentlemen were appointed for a select committee.

Sir Adam Ferguson, chairman,
Nominees, Sir George Saville, Mr. Mellish.

Sir Walder Hanmer,	Mr. Crofts,
Mr. Freeman,	Mr. Medley,
Mr. Rogers,	Mr. Wildbare,
Mr. Smith,	Mr. Walter,
Mr. Tempest,	Mr. Cross,
Mr. De Grey,	Mr. Annesley.

Mr.

Mr. Dundas moved for leave to bring in a bill for disfranchising certain persons who voted at the late election for the borough of Hindon. After a short conversation, the matter was deferred till the next day.

Tuesday, Jan. 30.] The committee appointed to try the merits of the petition complaining of an undue election for the city of Worcester, met at eleven o'clock, pursuant to their adjournment of Monday, when, after calling over the names of the several members that composed it, the clerk read a copy of the petition presented to the house, wherein was set forth a complaint against the magistrates of the said city, also the sheriff, who was returning officer, for abusing the authority reposed in him; furthermore, a complaint against the sitting members, for bribing and attempting to bribe several of the voters at the said election; and lastly, against a certain peer of this realm, for interfering in the said election, contrary to the statute made, &c.

It being half past three o'clock, the committee broke up and adjourned.

Extract of a Letter to Lord George Germaine.

THE Author of this letter confines himself to the naval and military force of the Colonies, and considers how far they are equal, upon an offensive and a defensive plan, to a contest with the Mother Country. And he thinks that he cannot give the reader a better idea of the naval force of North-America, than by a list of the privateers which the single province of New-York fitted out. At a time too when they had a large body of soldiers in the field, 1000 batteau men employed in the rivers and lakes, and carried on an extensive commerce to every part of the world.

The author then gives the names of the privateers, the number of guns and men employed on board each of them. The total of which amounts to vessels 48, guns 675, men 5550.—He then proceeds thus:

“ From the above state your lordship will observe, that the single province of New-York equipt an armament consisting of 48 vessels, which carried 675 guns, and 5550 seamen. It is near twenty years since they made this figure at sea: I believe I may venture to assert, that since that period their number of ships and seamen have been nearly doubled, and as their coasting and

foreign trade is now restrained by act parliament, it may be presumed that they will have a body of 11,000 seamen ready to act against Great Britain: if to these be added the sailors and fishermen of the whole continent, whom our oppressive acts have deprived of employment, and consequently given to the defence of their several provinces; I believe I speak within compass, when I say, that the number will exceed 40,000. My Lord, I assert, that the Americans can send 40,000 seamen to sea; but that is not all, they will all be volunteers, and they will fight without pay, or, what is the same thing, they will pay themselves; for those who fit out privateers do it at their own risk and for their own profit, and those who man them receive no wages; the owners and the crews will be amply rewarded by the prizes they will take. For it cannot be supposed, that a people whom you have deprived of their trade, will leave yours unmolested; they will attack you in every part of the world, and your whole fleet distributed in convoys, will not secure your commerce. In the West-Indies particularly they will annoy you, where every French and Spanish port will be open to the reception of their vessels and your spoils. If this war should continue a few years, I should not be surprised if we were obliged to purchase our own rum and sugar from the French and Spaniards. You are not to suppose that your fleet will be masters of all the harbours in North America, and that their cruizers cannot put to sea; there are many which your ships cannot enter, for want of a sufficient depth of water; and many, which have not a natural bar to your entrance, are very sufficiently fortified by art. And here I must observe, that you are under a great error, if you think the Americans want artillery; they were well provided with great guns even before they took your ordnance store-ships in sight of your fleet; and they have made a most judicious disposition of them. In several harbours they have batteries of twenty-four pounders, sufficiently retired from the shore not to be domineered from the tops of your ships, and sufficiently near enough to make a cullender of their hulls. Lord Howe himself, brave as he is, has too much judgment to attack such a battery, he knows there is no sort of comparison between an oak plant and an eighteen foot rampart; these batteries

batteries are all defended by redoubts, infinitely more formidable than that which cost you only a thousand men upon Bunker's-hill. Upon this sort of fortification I shall say a word or two before I finish this letter, which may possibly deserve your lordship's attention; in the mean time, I would advise you to stop Colonel James and his bomb-ketches; they will answer no end, very effectual measures are taken to prevent those vessels from arriving at Philadelphia, or lying before Charles-town or New-York; in every place that is accessible to this paltry piece of mischief, the houses that are worth preserving are shoared from the cellar to the garret, covered with dung or earth, and will suffer little damage; indeed, the owner of every wooden house, which you may possibly destroy, after a whole day's bombardment, would be glad to save you the trouble, and set fire to it himself for one tenth part of the money it will cost you to burn it; but I dare say, this abominable project will be laid aside; it would disgrace us, in the eyes of the world; we should be execrated like Lewis XIV. for burning the Palatinate, with this difference, that the Palatines were not his own subjects.

But whatever may be the plan of your naval operations, it must necessarily be suspended during the winter; in the course of which I conclude, that the Americans will have equipt and sent to sea from different parts above 250 sail of privateers, many of them little inferior to your frigates, and all of them much better manned in proportion to their size; since, then, you have provoked this nest of hornets, be assured, they will commit all sorts of depredations on your trade, and woe be to your merchants ships in every part of the world.—In Africa, in the West-Indies, and even in the East, in the Mediterranean, in the Channel, perhaps upon your own coasts, and on the Baltic; you have no fleet in the Baltic, France has once forbid your sending one there, and they will again forbid you; Sweden is the friend of France, and wherever a French, or Spanish, or a Swedish port is to be found, the Americans are at home.—Will they suffer your Prussian allies to send you naval stores, and will you be able to import any from Sweden, except in Swedish bottoms and at their own price? So much for the naval armament of the Americans.

Let us examine their strength on shore:

I have been favoured, by an American, with the following account of the numbers which each province can furnish, which I believe is by no means exaggerated; they are effective men with arms in their hands, not in buckram or upon paper, as a certain army I could mention.

Provinces.	Men Bearing Arms.
New Hampshire	- - 18,000
Massachusetts	- - 88,000
Rhode Island and Providence	14,000
Connecticut	- - 40,000
New York	- - 40,000
The Jerseys	- - 24,000
Pennsylvania	- - 100,000
Maryland	- - 34,000
Virginia	- - 34,000
North Carolina	- - 18,000
South Carolina	- - 12,000
Georgia	- - 2,400
Nova Scotia (supposed to be } revolted) about }	4,000
<hr/>	
428,400	

Here then are four hundred and twenty-eight thousand four hundred freemen in arms, united in one great phalanx, to fight *pro aris et focis*. What a tremendous band of ycomanry! Europe, degenerate Europe, nay, I may even venture to say the old world cannot exhibit such a spectacle; and shall haughty Britain, the shadow of her former greatness! shall Britain, with her mercenaries and her miserable substituted militia, pretend to look this formidable power in the face? But they are undisciplined rabble, and you will send 50,000 to subdue them: that is sooner said than done, my Lord; they are nothing less than an undisciplined rabble, and so far from subduing the continent with your 50,000 men (if you could send that number) you will find sufficient employment for them in the single province of Massachusetts Bay. You will credit what I say when I assure you, that, exclusive of the lines with which they have invested Boston, the continental army have constructed an octagon at Cambridge, which you would not be able to invest with less than 100,000 men. It is built upon Marshal Saxe's plan; it is fraised and pallisaded, has a ditch, covered-way, and glacis, and is well provided with heavy artillery; at the foot of the glacis is an *abbatis de bois*; the ramparts are casemated with legs: at the distance of a cannon shot from the covered-way is a circle of thirty-six square wooden towers, thirty feet diameter.

meter, the outward half of which are solid and cannon proof. Between these towers, which are five hundred yards asunder, is another abbatiss, and on the top of each are placed five or six rifle-barrelled ball pieces, which carry a half-pound ball; each of these towers will require a little siege to knock it down, and woe be to those who serve your guns when you approach near them. Your batteries will be plunged, and neither mantelets nor aim-frontlets will protect your gunners, and yet under these disadvantages you must ruin ten at least of these towers, before you can form a single attack upon the body of the place, which will be defended by ten thousand men, whilst you may expect thirty or forty thousand more in the field ready to fall upon you and raise the siege; but I shall say no more of this sort, except that you will never take it, or, if by a miracle you should, your army will be so weakened, that you will not take another in the same campaign; perhaps there is not in North America another place so strong as this, but there are many that are by no means contemptible. Old Gridley (the same who conducted the siege of Louisbourg when the Americans took it in 1745) Old Gridley, I say, has formed a corps of engineers, whom he has instructed particularly in the method of constructing redoubts. There is a chain of these fortifications from one end of the continent to the other; they are generally a square, capable of containing four thousand men, with four bastions, a ditch, cover'd-way and glacis, fraised, palissaded, and surrounded by an abbatiss and trous de loup. Your Lordship must know the difficulty of taking such a redoubt, but if you don't, ask General Haldimand (one of the bravest and best officers in your army) he commanded the grenadiers at Ticonderoga, and can tell you what it cost to attack the breast work and abbatiss at that place; a German artist at Philadelphia has engraved on a copper-plate, a plan and elevation of one of these redoubts, and prints of it are distributed all over the country."

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

To preserve the Colour and Form of Plants and Flowers

S I R,

ALTHOUGH it is not essentially necessary to preserve the colour and

form of those plants which are used in medicine, yet it is certainly desirable and there is great reason to believe that the less change the plant undergoes before it is used, the more of its native properties it retains; besides, as the preservation of beautiful leaves and flowers in their original shape and colours, and putting them at once in a state in which they can suffer no subsequent change, but from very long time and accident, will possibly afford an agreeable amusement to many of your readers, I therefore send you a particular account of a process by which this may be effected; which is attended neither with trouble nor expence.

Yours, &c.

X.

Wash a sufficient quantity of fine sand, so as perfectly to separate it from all other substances; dry it; pass it through a sieve to clear it from any gross particles which would not rise in the washing; take an earthen vessel, of a proper size and form, for every plant and flower which you intend to preserve; gather your plants and flowers when they are in a state of perfection, and in dry weather, and always with a convenient proportion of the stalk; heat a little of the dry sand, prepared as above, and lay it in the bottom of the vessel, so as equally to cover it; lay the plant or flower upon it, so as that no part of it may touch the sides of the vessel; sift or shake in more of the same sand, by little and little, upon it, so that the leaves may be extended by degrees, and without injury, till the plant or flower is covered about two inches thick; put this vessel into a stove or hot-house, heated by little and little to the 50th degree; let it stand there a day or two, or perhaps more, according to the thickness and succulence of the flower or plant; then gently shake the sand out upon a sheet of paper, and take out the plant, which you will find in all its beauty; the shape as elegant, and the colour as vivid, as when it grew. Some flowers require certain little operations to preserve the adherence of their petals; particularly the tulip, with respect to which it is necessary, before it is buried in the sand, to cut the triangular fruit which rises in the middle of the flower; for the petal will then remain more firmly attached to the stalk.

A hortus siccus, prepared in this manner, would be one of the most beautiful curiosities that can be.

February 22, 1776.

A. Correspondent

A Correspondent has favoured us with some interesting Particulars of the Life of Mrs. Margaret, alias Carolina Rudd; as they appeared to be Original, and bear strong marks of Authenticity, we shall insert them.

— “Nothing extenuate,
“Nor ought set down in Malice.”

WITHIN the memory of man, and I believe it may with truth be said, there never yet was such capital forgeries committed, nor for so long a time successfully carried on, as those by the two Perreaus and Mrs. Rudd. The high sphere of life they lived in, the many persons of rank they were acquainted with, and the known extensive and profitable profession of Mr. Robert Perreau, threw a blind over every suspicion that might arise of their being guilty of such atrocious offences. The Perreaus have endeavoured to defend themselves, and accuse Mrs. Rudd as the origin and instigation of their being guilty of the crimes laid to their charge; in return, Mrs. Rudd answered their defence, and though she owned herself guilty of being accessory to the forgery, yet pleaded strongly in her own behalf, as having done it through compulsion.

Margaret, alias Carolina Rudd was the daughter of an honest and industrious apothecary, in the town of Lurgan, in Ireland, whose name was Youngson, and though his practice did not bring him in a vast income, yet with that, and the contract he had for making of pot-ash, for the use of the linen manufacture there, he found means to support his family in a decent manner. He had also six or seven small cabbins or huts, which he let at the rent of eight or ten pounds per annum, which were all mortgaged, and at his death fell into the mortgagees hands.

After the death of Mr. Youngson, Margaret was left under the care and protection of the sister of Mr. S—— of Ballymarron. She was then at the boarding-school, and being of a gay and volatile disposition, began to discover her wild inclinations very early in life, and soon after the death of her father, her unruly deportment, and her imprudent actions, obliged her mistress to send her home, as her behaviour was of great prejudice to her school. She had now attained the age of sixteen or seventeen years, and gave striking marks of her future foibles. It need not be mentioned, that a young woman, endowed with a sprightly wit, a lively temper, and an agreeable

person, did not fail of meeting with plenty of admirers, who met with no material discouragement. This was the case with Margaret, and every day brought some fresh adorer, to buoy up her vanity by flattering her charms.

Among the number of her admirers was Mr. Rudd, a lieutenant of an Irish brigade, then stationed at that place; this gentleman was the son of an eminent grocer at St. Albans, who bestowed on him a very liberal education, and when he was of proper age, sent him to the university, in order to qualify him for the pulpit; but the young gentleman not approving this sedentary life, he acquainted his father with his sentiments, who obtained him the above post through the interest of Mr. West and Jones. Whether Mr. Rudd made any impression on the heart of this young heroine, or whether the prospect of a future support induced her, we cannot tell; certain it is, that they were married by the Rev. Mr. ———, a minister in the Lutheran religion. Mr. Rudd's father dying soon after, he took his wife over to England, with a resolution to live happy and retired, with his dear Caroline, upon the estate his father had left him, said to be about 3000l.

Mr. Valentine Rudd, and his amiable consort, being come over to England, they resided in Hertfordshire, supported and maintained themselves tolerably and decently on the money that arose from Mr. Rudd's half-pay, the rents of his estate, and by breaking in a little at a time upon the estate itself. In this manner, they lived for some time, to all appearance happy and uninterrupted, nor did any discontent seem to appear, nor was there any animosity or dislike observed on either side, but harmony and affection seemed to smile upon them till the summer of 1766, when an unfortunate circumstance happened, which removed that entire confidence and reliance Mr. Rudd put in the honour and fidelity of his *faithful* Peggy, as he used to term her.

In the above summer of 1766, Mr. and Mrs. Rudd quitted their house in the country, to reside in London, the encroachment they had made on their estate, obliging them to live within a narrower compass: Mr. Rudd therefore took the first floor of the house of one Mr. Marceilles, a taylor, in Princes-street, Cavendish-square. Unfortunately, they had not long lived in their new situation, before one Capt. Benjamin Bowen Read, came likewise to lodge in

the second floor ; he was looked upon as a young gentleman of a good family, and of a good fortune. Dwelling in the same house, and not deficient in assurance, he soon contracted an acquaintance with Mr. Rudd and his wife ; the person and conversation of the female were too powerful not to attract the heart of a sprightly young fellow ; he, therefore immediately resolved to lay close siege to a garriſon, which his former experience in amorous intrigues, convinced him was not likely to hold out againſt a vigorous attack, but would ſoon ſurrender to the terms he ſhould offer ; accordingly, he directly ſet about gaining the good graces of that lady, and, as ſame reports, with ſuch ſucceſs, that they ſoon began to lay plans for her elopement, that they might indulge their amorous intercourſe uninterrupted by the fears of the watchful eye of a deceived huſband.

However, Mr. Rudd's affection for his wife continued as ſtrong as at firſt ; nor had he the leaſt ſhadow of doubt and ſuſpicion of any amorous intrigue carried on between her and the captain till the month of October, 1766, when Capt. Benjamin Bowen Read left his apartment in Prince's-ſtreet, and went to lodge at the houſe of one Bradshaw, a ſurgeon and apothecary, in Ratcliffe Highway.

A ſhort time after the captain had quitted his lodgings, Mr. Rudd intercepted a letter directed to his wife ; obſerving the hand-writing to be rather maſculine, his curioſity was roused, and having opened the letter, he, for the firſt time, ſuſpected the honour his *faithful* Peggy had conferred upon him ; and though he had not been an eye-witneſs of their familiarity, yet the letter breathed too tender expreſſions to leave him the leaſt doubt of the antling ornament his wife had adorned his brows with. Mrs. Rudd had no ſooner returned from a viſit ſhe had been making, than her huſband, throwing her the letter, and at the ſame time giving her a look of anger and contempt, expreſſed his ſurpriſe and aſtoniſhment, that as a married woman ſhe ſhould carry on a correſpondence with a young fellow, whom they had ſo ſlight an acquaintance with. This ſudden ſtroke a little diſconcerted the lady, but as ſhe was ſeldom at a loſs for excuſes, ſhe ſoon recovered herſelf, attempted to laugh it off as only a frolick of the captain's, and endeavoured by every evaſive method to calm his ſuſpicions ; but 'twas in vain, the letter was too poignantly worded to permit him to give way to any of her artificeſ, and he kept remonſtra-

ting to her in very harſh terms : words preſently aroſe, and, for the firſt time a ſerious quarrel enſued between them. Mr. Rudd left her in a rage, and the lady retired to lie in a different bed from her huſband.

Mrs. Rudd, who had long wiſhed for an opportunity to elope, took advantage of this quarrel, and the next morning, tying up ſome of her moſt valuable things, ſhe left the houſe before any of the family was ſtirring, and ſecretly went to the lodging of her Cicibeoat Ratcliffe Croſs, in whoſe arms we ſhall leave her for a ſhort time, and return to her huſband.

Mr. Rudd, whoſe uneaſineſs of mind permitted him to have little or no ſleep, was no ſooner got up than he went into the room where ſhe had lain that night, in order to forgive what had paſſed, and in hopes of bringing her back to her former duty ; but how great was his ſurpriſe to find her eloped ! he immediately concluded, ſhe muſt have gone to the captain's, and reſolved to take every ſtep to find her out, and recover her, if poſſible.

Not many days paſſed, before by a very ſtrict enquiry, he learnt where the captain lodged, and directly repaired to the houſe ; but although he was firmly convinced his wife was at that time in the houſe, he was not permitted to ſee her. He went ſeveral times afterwards, but it was in vain, and he almoſt deſpaired, though he was determined to uſe his utmoſt endeavours to reclaim a woman for whom he had ſo great a regard.

About the month of March, 1767, Capt. Read is ſaid to have been obliged to go abroad, or abſcond, on account of ſome debts he had contracted. Mr. Rudd now had an opportunity of finding his wife, and, out of a generoſity of ſentiment, he took a lodging for her, and ſupported her in it. Capt. Read had not been long abſent before the perſon, at whoſe houſe Mrs. Rudd lodged during the time ſhe lived with Capt. Read, had the aſſurance to arreſt Mr. Rudd for the board and lodging of his wife, and other neceſſaries ſupplied her, to the amount of ninety pounds. Mr. Rudd for want of bail was ſent to the king's-bench, and remained there ſome time ; at length he procured ſome friends to bail him : but although he had experienced his wife's ungenerous treatment, and he might likely have caſt the plaintiff if it had come to a trial, as Capt. Read was the proper perſon who ought to have paid the debt ; yet, ſo tender was he of her,

her, that rather than expose her in a court of judicature, he compounded the matter, and thus quietly put an end to the business.

Mr. Rudd now lived entirely separate from his wife, his own lodging being in Buckingham-court, and those he had taken for Mrs. Rudd being in Scotland-yard, at the house of one Mr. Thompson: they continued thus till the year 1767, when misfortunes that had happened, and debts which had been contracted, and which he was obliged to pay, had so far reduced him, as to oblige him to sell his estate in Hertfordshire, to satisfy his creditors: this being done, he found the remainder of his cash to amount to about the sum of one thousand six hundred pounds.

About this time Mrs. Rudd expressed her dislike of her lodgings at Mrs. Thompson's, and having obtained her husband's consent to leave them, went and lodged at one Mr. Scott's, in Charles-street, Westminster. Mr. Rudd was now in such perfect expectation of his wife's contrition and amendment, that he went often to visit her at her new apartments, and there was then all the prospect to believe, that had her behaviour continued in the manner she then acted, a perfect reconciliation would have been brought about, all former foibles forgiven, and the rest of their lives passed happy and uninterrupted, without either of their names being exposed to public censure.

Though the regard she had for Capt. Read, was for a while smothered by his absence, yet it failed not to blaze out again the very first opportunity. About the month of September, she received a letter from the captain, or some of his emissaries, acquainting her that he was at Guilford, in Surry: this news awakened all her former fondness for her lover, and she a second time prepared for an ungenerous elopement from her husband, who had given her such strong proofs of his love and generosity. She accordingly, having furnished herself with a post-chaise, made the utmost expedition to the captain, and remained with him two days and two nights. How, after this fresh instance of her misconduct, she could imagine her husband would again be the dupe to her insinuating methods, is wonderful! but certain it was, she returned to Mr. Scott's, with as perfect a composure, as if she had only been upon a trifling visit. It was now in vain, she sent for Mr. Rudd: he refused to see her, and was determined not to maintain a woman who was so

abandoned, and who tried every means to bring both herself and him into disgrace.

Although Mr. Rudd would no longer see his wife, yet he resolved, that he would leave her clear of any debts that he knew of: he therefore went to Mrs. Scott's, paid her what was due, and gave her notice, that she should no longer trust his wife on his account; and soon after had an advertisement inserted in the *Daily Advertiser*, forbidding all persons to trust his wife on his credit.

She remained not a very long time after this at Mrs. Scott's house, but went back to Mrs. Thompson's, who finding her husband would no longer pay for her board, she refused to let her remain there. When Mrs. Rudd found she was not able to succeed with Mrs. Thompson, she by some means or other found out the house of one Mr. Hyde, where she lodged and boarded from the beginning of the month of November, 1767, till about the middle of January, 1768, about twelve weeks in all.

About this time, some friends interposed between Mr. Rudd and his wife, and a treaty was set on foot between them, either for a total separation, or a reconciliation between them. Mr. Hyde, who had been deceived in respect to Mrs. Rudd, cheerfully entrusted her with board and lodging, looking upon Mr. Rudd as a man of fortune, and he should get his money of him some time or another. But Mr. Rudd refusing payment, Mr. Hyde brought an action at law against him for the money, which was tried the first sittings (April 26, 1768) in Easter term, at Westminster-hall. Mr. Solicitor-General and Mr. Mansfield being counsel for Mr. Rudd, who was obliged to pay the money; but as the public may chuse to know some further particulars of this cause, and to prove the authenticity of our assertions, we shall give an abstract of the brief of one of the counsel.

The plaintiff at first, when Mrs. Rudd came to live with him, was told by Mrs. Thompson, that she lived apart from the husband; but, he being represented as a man of fortune, the plaintiff conceived that he should be able to make him pay, and took Mrs. Rudd into his house upon that peril, and told Mrs. Rudd frequently that he was not uneasy about payment; that she might stay there a year, and then he would sue her husband and make him pay; but the plaintiff did not chuse to stay so long for when he found that Mrs. Rudd was likely to be reconciled to her husband.

he began to grow clamorous for his money, and refused to let her stay any longer, unless he was paid; and he sent Mr. Rudd a bill, charging a guinea and an half a week for his wife's board and lodging; this, he thought a very extravagant demand, and much beyond what he could afford to pay for his wife's maintenance, and at first, he was determined not to pay any thing, as the plaintiff had trusted her at his peril, knowing that she had eloped from her husband; nay, he had actually read the advertisement put in the Daily Advertiser by Mr. Rudd's order: however, as Mr. Rudd was likely to be reconciled to his wife, he was recommended to pay the plaintiff what was reasonable and have done with him: and accordingly, he did make him an offer of a guinea a week. No; the plaintiff would not accept it, but at once brings an action; and as Mr. Rudd had once made the offer he would not recede from it, but has paid 12 guineas into court, and little imagined the plaintiff would have been so rash as to stand a trial for the remainder.

The question now to be tried is, what the plaintiff ought to recover of the defendant for the expences of his wife who had eloped from him, and was well known by the plaintiff to live separate from him; and here it is to be observed, that if the defendant, under the circumstances of the case, was obliged to maintain his wife at all, it could only be in a reasonable way, and according to his degree and estate.

It is also presumed, that the money paid into court is, at all events, a full satisfaction to plaintiff for the board and lodging of Mrs. Rudd, for she lodged in his two pair of stairs, and the manner of the plaintiff's living was very mean, and she found her own tea, sugar, wine, coals, and candles.

It seems to be a settled rule of law, that the necessaries supplied a wife, whilst she lives separate from the husband, should be only necessary and convenient for the husband's estate as well as degree.—How is it in the present case? the husband, Mr. Rudd, is a lieutenant on half pay on the Irish establishment, which produces him 32l. a year; and he has the interest of about 1600l. the money left from the sale of his estate, which produces him, at 4 per cent. 60l. a year, so that his whole income is but 96l. a year, and if he was to pay 1l. 11s. 6d. a week for his wife's board and maintenance, he would have nothing left for her to live on, without breaking in

upon the principal of his little fortune; wherefore, it is hoped that the court and jury will consider the money paid into court as an ample satisfaction for the plaintiff's demand, considering the defendant's degree and estate.

To prove the manner of Mrs. Rudd's living at Mrs. Thompson's, what she there paid a week, and that she lived apart from her husband. Call Ann Thompson, who will also prove, that the plaintiff was made acquainted with Mrs. Rudd's situation.

Ann Thompson. When he took her in, and that he trusted her at his peril, and that he even read and knew of the advertisement being inserted by Mr. Rudd, which was acknowledged by the plaintiff's wife to Mrs. Thompson; and Mrs. Thompson will also depose, that a guinea a week is an ample satisfaction to plaintiff.

[To be continued in our next.]

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or; Memoirs of the Ryegate Amorous, and Lady Pyeald.

IN the variety of amorous connections which the commencement of each month introduces to our readers, many characters are portrayed with strong traits of criminality, error, and folly. In the first list may be chiefly found the married libertines, whose obscure and concealed infringements on the laws of morality proceed from a vicious mind. In the second may be traced those, who freed from guardians and parental monitors, authorized by wealth, and seduced by passion, yield to their inordinate desires, and dissipate a splendid fortune, or a flourishing estate, in requiring the favours of their extravagant mistresses. The last catalogue is as numerous as either of the former, being neither confined to age or youth; and as their whimsical passions are strongly tinged with ridicule, they lavish their fortunes upon those Thais's, who hold them in sovereign contempt, and may, therefore, with propriety be styled the *laughable* lovers.

The amour with which we shall now present our readers, does not derive its source from mutual fondness, as may easily be imagined, but from revenge on the one side, and interest on the other; two motives that rarely meet upon these occasions. A lady bordering on the verge of sixty, and a sprightly youth of three and twenty, form an union so risible and preposterous, that we should scarcely credit its reality, had not Ho-



George Washington,



Lady Spalding

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race declared there was a Venus, *cui placet impares jungere formas*. Our hero and heroine wish not to lay claim to a noble ancestry, nor are their progenitors greatly celebrated in history; but she being exalted to the rank of a peeress, we doubt not but our readers will be interested in the anecdotes of her life. Lady Pyebald, the wife of a nobleman, who with propriety holds the most distinguished seat in the regions of gallantry, was lineally descended from a broken tradesman, within the confines of this metropolis. The voice of fame, though sometimes not to be credited, seems to have spoken truth in proclaiming her ladyship an illegitimate daughter; be this as it may, she was bound apprentice to a milliner near Leicester-fields. It is reported, that during her apprenticeship, she was strongly solicited by a young officer, who was not unsuccessful in recommending his suit. This affair remained a profound secret to all but one of her female intimates, whose envy at her ladyship's exaltation, has since induced her to reveal it. Whilst she was in this station she caught the eye of his lordship, who was equally the patron of the countesses and the beggar: like a second Quixote, he beheld the charms of his Dulcinea with exquisite sensations. Can we then be surprized that he should stoop to conquer? or that the peerless beauty of so bright an angel should allure the lascivious eyes of lord Pyebald?

A milliner's shop is, perhaps, after the stage, the most favourable situation for a pretty female to display her charms in; and the facility of access to every passenger, renders it a very critical seat for a handsome girl to avoid the consequences attendant on the importunities of wealth and rank. His lordship entered the shop, and gave orders for some ruffles, which were to be carried to a certain lodging he constantly kept for his temporary intrigues. He gave his address in a fictitious name, but the young lady knew his rank and character; and she profited of the occasion to carry home his order. He was punctual to the time he had appointed, and a very agreeable *tete-a-tete* ensued, in which he made her such overtures, as induced our heroine to pay them attention. Among others, he proposed setting her up in a genteel shop, and recommending her to several good customers. Accordingly we find her soon after in this situation, when his lordship paid his visits to her very regularly.

Thus situated, tasting the sweets of

this connexion, she resolved to exert all her powers, and animate all her charms, to rivet the chains of her admirer, and preclude the interposition of a rival. To this end she called in the auxiliaries of dress, in which she had some taste, that was displayed to advantage. These assiduities to please had their desired effect; and notwithstanding his lordship's well known penchant for variety, he was not suspected of having any connexion for a considerable time, but with this emphasis of his affections. Finding her influence so firmly established, she resolved to try a bold stroke, and grasp a coronet. A fit of illness favoured her design; she perceived his lordship greatly affected at her situation, and in one of those tender intervals in which he expressed his grief for her complaints, she seized him by the hand, and tenderly kissing it, said, "My lord, death has no terrors to me, could I but quit this life with an irreproachable character—your lordship has it in your power to make me happy, amidst all the agonies of my disorder—make me your wife, and I shall yield my last breath without a pang." This unexpected address greatly disconcerted his lordship—he was for a minute speechless; but he so forcibly intreated a reply, that he was compelled to answer, and require a short time to consider of it. At this instant Dr. H—— entered, and released his lordship from his embarrassment. After Esculapius had prescribed for his patient, lord Pyebald took him aside, and informed him of the request Mrs. ——— had made; and asked the doctor what he would advise him to do! To which Dr. H—— replied, "She is on the brink of the grave—she cannot live four and twenty hours." This information had a greater weight with his lordship than even Mrs. S——'s solicitation, and he immediately resolved to comply with what he judged was her dying request.

No sooner was the gordian knot tied than she daily recovered, not a little to the mortification of his lordship, whose affection gradually cooled as her health became restored. They now seldom met but at meals, and the lover was so entirely lost in the husband, that they had separate beds, and his lordship gave a loose to his passion for variety. Revenge soon fired her breast, and she resolved, in her anger, upon retaliation with the first man that pleased her fancy. Nevertheless, we cannot find that for several years any accusation could be brought against her; probably, after the first emotions

emotions of her wrath subsided, prudence dictated to her to combat her resentment.

At length, however, viewing the gradual decrease of her charms, she feared that the opportunity would slip of ensuring another conquest, if she delayed any longer making the attempt. Whilst she was meditating upon this subject, chance threw the Ryegate hero in her way. Their unexpected meeting was occasioned by lord Pyebald's absence, when he waited upon him about business. His name being announced to her ladyship, he was introduced to her, and his person and address made so great an impression upon our heroine; that she concluded fortune had thrown him in her way to accomplish those wishes she had just been ruminating upon.

Our hero, though he was not a *beau garçon*, was young and agreeable: the fair sex had, for some years, been the objects of his chief attention, and he had not been unsuccessful in his pursuits. He possessed a fluency of speech, with an agreeable tone of voice, and had that kind of rhetoric which is very apt to prevail with the ladies. The Ryegate hero received his birth in the town from whence he has derived his title. His father is a private gentleman, who plumes himself upon having a vote for knight of the shire; is a great stickler for patriotism and liberty, and strenuously exclaims against ministerial influence. Our hero was in his youth placed under the tuition of a clergyman, who endeavoured to inspire him with a great veneration for classic lore. Amorofo was charmed with Ovid, as that poet's sentiments entirely coincided with his own; but crooked Greek hurt his eyes, and to preserve them he carefully avoided Homer and all his Grecian successors.

Whilst he was still pursuing his studies, the belles of Ryegate were not insensible of his polite address, and his epistles breathed all the warmth of the tender passion which he had caught, or rather stolen from his classic master: for having naturally no turn for poetry, it was much easier to copy from an English translation, than to puzzle his brain in scanning of rhymes, which he was conscious would be far inferior, so that he purchased poetic fame at a very easy rate, and made impressions from the antient bards, upon the modern Ryegate beauties.

His father thinking that he had gleaned from the patriotic Romans a sufficient quantity of their heroic sentiments, to support his zeal for his country's cause,

judged it time to fix Amorofo in some business; and accordingly gave him a recommendatory letter to Mr. S——, an eminent merchant of this city, whose political sentiments entirely coincided with his own. Amorofo accordingly repaired to the metropolis, when Mr. S—— received him with great cordiality, as the son of his old friend, and placed him in his counting house.

London, that great mart of intrigue, as well as commerce, afforded a noble field for our hero to display his amorous abilities. He was soon introduced to some *demoiselles*, whom he then thought upon the *ton*; but a little experience undeceived him, and he could, in a short time, discriminate between a *grisette* and a *woman of spirit*. Yet this experience, short as it was, Amorofo thought pretty dearly purchased.

Ranelagh, and the other polite public places, he often frequented, and has more than once made his appearance at the Pantheon. By his address and complacency he got into good company, and as he no longer appeared a *cit* on the west side of Temple Bar, he often mingled with his superiors. Among others of that class he formed a kind of intimacy with a member of the lower house, who judged that Amorofo could be of some service to him in a correspondence he was desirous of entering upon with a young lady of fortune, who had lately retired from London into Wales, upon a family visit: but the member being conscious of his want of literary abilities, having, indeed, very much neglected his studies, and scarce ever used his pen but upon a frank or receipt; he was fearful that, by betraying his ignorance on paper, he should lose his mistress. He revealed the secret to Amorofo, and the latter agreed to be secretary, and write to the lady in his name. Our hero accordingly entered upon the task, and with the assistance of his old friend Ovid, secured the lady for his patron, and obtained a considerable sum for hush money. This supply came very opportunely, as his dissipation had thrown him into such embarrassed circumstances as were likely soon to threaten his liberty.

It was about this period that he gained admittance to lady Pyebald, and made such an impression on her, that though she could have entirely finished the business that Amorofo then came about, she desired him to return the next day about the same hour. Our hero did not want discernment upon these occasions: he very judiciously thought he had made

an impression on lady Pyebald, and that she entertained a partiality for him. In this opinion he returned the next day, dressed to the best advantage, and might, with propriety, have been stiled the *Maccaroni Cit.*

It were needless to say that an *eclaircissement* soon ensued. Lord Pyebald was still in the country, so that there was no kind of impediment to their frequent *rendezvous*, which were conducted with great privacy. These interviews were seldom less frequent than thrice a week, and continued so for a considerable time, till a fit of illness obliged Amoroso to leave town for the benefit of the country air. He has accordingly retired within a few miles of her ladyship's country house, and for his amusement, or rather the appearance of business, he has the superintendence of the education of some young gentlemen.

Lady Pyebald's visits being now from necessity rather diminished, our hero may, upon the complete recovery of his health, turn his thoughts to some more juvenile object, though her ladyship's attachment is equally strong as at the commencement of the alliance; and her liberality is as unbounded as her passion: wherefore Amoroso has no reason, in point of interest, to desire a discontinuance of the partiality she entertains for him.

To this renowned votary of Venus, lady Pyebald is cordially united; and when our readers consider the foundation and different circumstances of their passion, they must be satisfied that they exhibit as pretty a picture of risible gallantry, as can be met with in this metropolis.

When her ladyship cannot conveniently visit him in the country, she amuses herself by parading the streets of this metropolis in an evening (for our heroine has an utter aversion to make her public appearance in day light) and her pyebalds may be seen, prancing through the streets between the hours of eight and nine, whilst she is ruminating upon her lover, and anticipating those joys in imagination, which she expects in a few days to realize. It is supposed, however, by the design that has been sent us of this lady, that she has lately had as severe a fit of illness, probably owing to her lover's absence, as at the time she made an honourable conquest of his lordship.

The History of Blanca Rubea of Padua.

OF all the heroines recorded in history, the most extraordinary, the

most intrepid, and the most beautiful, was a woman but little known out of the precincts of her native country; but whose name is to this day revered by her country with the most ardent esteem, and a sort of games every year celebrated at Padua to continue the remembrance of her virtues. The woman I mean was Blanca Rubea.

Blanca was the daughter of a nobleman at Padua, and was born in the year 1235: from her infancy she testified the most extraordinary degree of courage, even greater than that usually found among men. Her beauty surpassed her mental endowments; and, as she grew up, it procured her numberless suitors. But she disdained them all, declaring that it was unworthy a generous woman to marry any who owned themselves to be slaves; and professing that, while her country continued in bondage she disdained to be a bride. All her ardour however was unable to rouse her spirited country into a sense of their freedom; wherefore she undertook to shew them, in her own person, an example of heroic fortitude. Petrarch describes her, as most patient of labour, and undergoing fatigue with the most surprising constancy. Moderate in diet, but altogether abstaining from strong liquors, though at that time much in fashion even among the softer sex. Ever modest, but ever daring: she utterly abjured the needle and the distaff, and, instead of these, buckled on her brazen armour, grasped her spear and target, and remained whole nights without sleeping, and whole days without taking any rest. If necessity at any time compelled her to submit to fatigue, the earth was her bed, and her shield served her for a pillow. She abandoned the society of women, and all her companions were selected from such commanders as had gained reputation in war. But, though she conversed with such, yet she ever kept at the most respectful distance, and was as much an enthusiast in guarding her virtue, as in the profession of arms. Such was the woman that undertook to break the bonds of her country, and vindicate their ancient freedom.

Among the number of those, who at that time resided in Padua, was Baptista Porta, a young foldier of fortune, who appeared most forward to imitate her example; and, though a foreigner, seemed more touched with the misery of the people, than they themselves seemed to be. His valour charmed her, but

but his wisdom more ; in short, after in the most solemn manner, having promised to labour with her in the restoration of the city's liberties, she consented to be married to him, and their nuptials were accordingly celebrated with the utmost pomp and magnificence.

Acciolinus was at that time the tyrant of the place, and held the citizens in the most unufferable bondage ; however, being obliged, upon a certain occasion, to leave the city with his forces, Baptista, and Bafianus, who was deputy-governor, caused the gates to be shut, and soon after sent Acciolinus an open defiance, and openly asserted the cause of liberty. It is impossible to express the rage and resentment of Acciolinus upon this occasion ; but, moderating his passion, he pretended to be willing to accede to a treaty, and proposed the citizens such terms as they found it their interest not to refuse.

In the mean time, however, all these negotiations were but a pretence to cover his real design ; for in the night he had placed in ambush, near one of the gates, a body of the most courageous of his troops, ordering them that, as soon as ever the gates should be opened to admit those who were to transact the negotiation, they should rush into the city, and put all the inhabitants, without distinction, to the sword. These orders were executed with punctuality, and, unfortunately for the unhappy citizens, with too much success. A scene of slaughter ensued upon opening the gates ; murders, rapes, and all the horrid cruelties of an incensed, barbarous, avaricious, enemy, ensued.

In the midst of this carnage, Baptista was seen manfully fighting with the intrepid Blanca, his wife, by his side. Their courage for a while seemed to make victory doubtful ; but at last the husband, oppressed with wounds and fatigue, fell without a groan. Blanca still however stood over his dead corpse with a portended spear, and fought with surprising intrepidity ; but what could she do against a multitude ? the citizens were almost all slain, and she an only survivor ; in short, when no longer able to wield her sword, she was taken captive, and brought before Acciolinus the conqueror.

Neither fatigue nor sorrow had yet impaired her beauty ; she appeared before him in all the lustre of charms, and

even his savage nature was moved at her distress. He therefore gave orders that she should be attended in the most elegant manner, and mixed a look of passion with his natural severity. Soon, however, his pity was converted into love, and he strove, by all the arts of insinuation and flattery, to accomplish his designs ; but he found her inexorable. He now therefore was resolved to try more forcible methods, and had her brought up to an apartment two stories high, where he began to execute his brutal purposes ; but she, bravely running to the window, threw herself out, and fell seemingly lifeless upon the pavement.

She was at last, however, though with much difficulty, recovered from her fall, and, no sooner was her former health restored, than the tyrant again renewed his base solicitations ; still however finding that she detested him, he ordered her to be bound hand and foot, and in this manner forced from her what he had so long desired to possess.

At length, being loosed from those hateful and insufferable bonds, she pretended to dissemble her sorrow, and so far prevailed on her attendants, as to be permitted to visit her dead husband in his tomb.

It was an old burying-place belonging to her family ; and there some poor surviving citizen had carried the body of Baptista all covered over with wounds. Upon entering this gloomy mansion, with a lamp in her hand, she quickly saw the dead body ; and, hanging over it for some time with silent agony, at length she broke forth into the most passionate exclamations, calling out upon the corpse, that was stretched before her, to lend some pity, to look upon her forlorn situation, and to regard the most miserable wretch that ever enjoyed the light : in this manner she continued for some time ; when, hearing the trampling of her attendants feet coming to take her away, with all the force she was possessed of she pulled the ponderous tombstone down upon herself ; which, falling, crushed her to death in an instant : and thus she found a common grave with the dear object of all her affections. The same stone still continues to cover this brave and constant couple, and is shewn to travellers, who visit Padua, to this day.

Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, the Principles of Government, and the Justice and Policy of the War with America. To which is added, an Appendix, containing a State of the national Debt, an Estimate of the Money drawn from the Public by the Taxes, and an Account of the national Income and Expenditure since the last War. With the Amount of the Capitals at the Bank, South-Sea, and India-House, not inserted in the London Edition of this Work. By Richard Price, D. D. F. R. S.

Hic miseri cives; non Hostem, inimicæque castra,

—Vestras Spes uritis.

VIRG.

(Continued from our Magazine for March, p. 192.)

PAPER, therefore, represents coin; and coin represents real value. That is, the one is a *sign* of wealth. The other is the *sign* of that *sign*.—But farther. Coin is an *universal* sign of wealth, and will procure it every where. It will bear any alarm, and stand any shock.—On the contrary. Paper, owing its currency to opinion, has only a local and imaginary value. It can stand no shock. It is destroyed by the approach of danger; or even the *suspicion* of danger.

In short. Coin is the basis of our paper credit; and were it either all destroyed, or were only the quantity of it reduced beyond a certain limit, the paper circulation of the kingdom would sink at once. But, were our paper destroyed, the coin would not only remain, but rise in value, in proportion to the quantity of paper destroyed.

From this account it follows, that as far as, in any circumstances, specie is not to be procured in exchange for paper, it represents nothing, and is worth nothing.—The specie of this kingdom is inconsiderable, compared with the amount of the paper circulating in it. This is generally believed; and, therefore, it is natural to enquire how its currency is supported.—The answer is easy. It is supported in the same manner with all other bubbles. Were all to demand specie in exchange for their notes, payment could not be made; but, at the same time that this is known, every one trusts, that no alarm producing such a demand will happen, while he holds the paper he is possessed of; and that if it should happen, he will stand a chance for being first paid; and

April, 1776.

this makes him easy. And it also makes all with whom he traffics easy.—But let any events happen which threaten danger; and every one will become diffident. A run will take place; and a bankruptcy follow.

This is an account of what has often happened in private credit. And it is also an account of what will (if no change of measures take place) happen some time or other in public credit. The description I have given of our paper circulation implies, that nothing can be more delicate or hazardous. It is an immense fabrick, with its head in the clouds, that is continually trembling with every adverse blast and every fluctuation of trade; and which, like the baseless fabrick of a vision, may in a moment vanish, and leave no wreck behind.—The destruction of a few books at the *bank*; an improvement in the art of forgery; the landing of a body of French troops on our coasts; insurrections threatening a revolution in government; or any events that should produce a general panic, however groundless, would at once annihilate it, and leave us without any other medium of traffic, than a quantity of specie scarcely equal in amount to the money now drawn from the public by the taxes. It would, therefore, become impossible to pay the taxes. The revenue would fail. Near a hundred and forty millions of property would be destroyed. The whole frame of government would fall to pieces; and a state of nature would take place.—What a dreadful situation? It has never had a parallel among mankind; except at one time in France after the establishment there of the Royal Mississippi bank. In 1720 this bank broke; * and, after involving for some time the whole kingdom in a golden dream, spread through it in one day, desolation and ruin.—The distress attending such an event, in this free country, would be greater than it was in France. Happily for that kingdom, they have shot this gulph. Paper credit has never since recovered itself there; and their circulating cash consists now all of solid coin, amounting, I am informed, to no less a sum than 1500 millions of *Livres*; or near 67 millions of pounds sterling. This gives them unspeakable advantages; and, joined to that quick reduction of their debts

N O T E.

* See Sir James Steuart's enquiry into the Principles of political Oeconomy, Vol. II. Book 4, Chap. 32.

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which

which is inseparable * from their nature, places them on a ground of safety which we have reason to admire and envy.

These are subjects on which I should have chosen to be silent, did I not think it necessary, that this country should be apprized and warned of the danger which threatens it. This danger is created chiefly by the national debt. High taxes are necessary to support a great public debt; and a large supply of cash is necessary to support high taxes. This cash we owe to our paper; and, in proportion to our paper, must be the productiveness of our taxes.—King William's wars drained the kingdom of its specie. This sunk the revenue, and distressed government. In 1694 the bank was established; and the kingdom was provided with a substitute for specie. The taxes became again productive. The revenue rose; and government was relieved.—Ever since that period our paper and taxes have been increasing together, and supporting one another; and one reason, undoubtedly, of the late increase in the productiveness of our taxes has been the increase of our paper.

Was there no public debt, there would be no occasion for half the present taxes. Our paper circulation might be reduced. The balance of trade would turn in our favour. Specie would flow in upon us. The quantity of property destroyed by a failure of paper credit (should it in such circumstances happen) would be 140 millions less; and, therefore, the shock attending it would be *tolerable*. But, in the present state of things, whenever any calamity or panic shall produce such a failure, the shock attending it will be *intolerable*.—May heaven soon raise up for us some great statesman who shall see these things; and enter into effectual
N O T E.

* Their debts consist chiefly of money raised by annuities on lives, short annuities, anticipations of taxes for short terms, &c. During the whole last war they added to their perpetual annuities only 12 millions sterling, according to Sir James Steuart's account; whereas we added to these annuities near 60 millions. In consequence therefore of the nature of their debts, as well as of the management they are now using for hastening the reduction of them, they must in a few years, if peace continues, be freed from most of their incumbrances; while we probably (if no event comes soon that will unburthen us at once) shall continue with them all upon us.

measures, if not now too late, for extricating and preserving us!

Public banks are, undoubtedly, attended with great conveniencies. But they also do great harm; and, if their emissions are not restrained, and conducted with great wisdom, they may prove the most pernicious of all institutions; not only, by substituting *fictitious* for *real* wealth; by increasing luxury; by raising the prices of provisions; by concealing an unfavourable balance of trade; and by rendering a kingdom incapable of bearing any internal tumults or external attacks, without the danger of a dreadful convulsion: But particularly, by becoming instruments in the hands of ministers of state to increase their influence, to lessen their dependence on the people, and to keep up a delusive shew of public prosperity, when perhaps, ruin may be near. There is, in truth, nothing that a government may not do with such a mine at its command as a public bank, while it can maintain its credit: nor, therefore, is there any thing more likely to be improperly and dangerously used.—But to return to what may be more applicable to our own state at present.

Among the causes that may produce a failure of paper-credit, there are two which the present quarrel with America calls upon us particularly to consider.—The first is, “An unfavourable balance of trade.” This, in proportion to the degree in which it takes place, must turn the course of foreign exchange against us; raise the price of bullion; and carry off our specie. The danger to which this would expose us is obvious; and it has been much increased by the new coinage of the gold specie which began in 1772. Before this coinage, the greatest part of our gold coin being light, but the same in currency as if it had been heavy, always remained in the kingdom. But, being now full weight, whenever a wrong balance of foreign trade alters the course of exchange, and gold in coin becomes of less value than in bullion, there is reason to fear, that it will be melted down in such great quantities, and exported so fast, as in a little time to leave none behind; * the consequence of which must prove, that
N O T E.

* Mr. Lowndes in the dispute between him and Mr. Locke, contended for a reduction of the standard of silver. One of his reasons was, that it would render the silver coin more commensurate to the wants of the nation; and *check hazardous*

the whole superstructure of paper credit, now supported by it, will break down.—The only remedy, in such circumstances, is an increase of coinage at the mint. But this will operate too slowly : and, by raising the price of bullion, will only increase the evil.—It is the bank that at such a time must be the immediate sufferer : For it is from thence that those who want coin for any purpose will always draw it.

For many years before 1772, the price of gold in bullion had been, from 2 to 3 or 4 *per cent.* higher than in coin. This was a temptation to melt down and export the coin, which could not be resisted. Hence arose a demand for it on the bank ; and, consequently, the necessity of purchasing bullion at a loss for a new coinage. But the more coin the bank procured in this way, the lower its price became in comparison with that of bullion, and the faster it vanished ; and consequently, the more necessary it became to coin again, and the greater loss fell upon the bank.—Had things continued much longer in this train, the consequences might have proved very serious. I am by no means sufficiently informed to be able to assign the causes which have produced the change that happened in 1772. But, without doubt, the state of things that took place before that year must be expected to re-

N O T E.

hazardous paper credit.—Mr. Conduit, Sir Isaac Newton's successor in the mint, has proposed, in direct contradiction to the laws now in being, that all the bullion imported into the kingdom should be carried into the mint to be coined ; and only coin allowed to be exported. "The height, he says, of paper credit is the strongest argument for trying this and every other method that is likely to increase the coinage. For whilst paper credit does in a great measure the business of money at home, merchants and bankers are not under a necessity, as they were formerly, of coining a quantity of specie for their home trade ; and as paper credit brings money to the merchants to be exported, the money may go away insensibly, and not be missed till it be too late : And where paper credit is large and increasing, if the money be exported and the coinage decrease, that credit may sink at once ; for want of a proportionable quantity of specie, which alone can support it in a time of distress."—See Mr. Conduit's observations on the state of our gold and silver coins in 1730, page 36 to 46.

turn. The fluctuations of trade, in its best state, render this unavoidable. But the contest with our colonies has a tendency to bring it on soon ; and to increase unspeakably the distress attending it.

All know that the balance of trade with them is greatly in our favour ; * and that this balance is paid partly by direct remittances of bullion ; and partly by circuitous remittances through Spain, Portugal, Italy, &c. which diminish the balance against us with those countries.—During the last year they have been employed in paying their debts, without adding to them ; and their exportations and remittances for that purpose have contributed to render the general balance of trade more favourable to us, and, also, (in conjunction with the late operations of the bank) to keep up our funds. These remittances are now ceased ; and a year or two will determine, if this contest goes on, how far we can sustain such a loss without suffering the consequences I have described.

The second event, ruinous to our paper-circulation, which may arise from our rupture with America, is a deficiency in the revenue. As a failure of our paper would destroy the revenue, so a failure of the revenue, or any considerable diminution of it, would destroy our paper. The *Bank* is the support of our paper ; and the support of the *Bank* is the credit of government. Its principal securities, are a capital of near eleven millions lent to government ; and money continually advanced to a vast amount on the land tax, Sinking fund, exchequer bills, navy bills, &c. Should, therefore, deficiencies in the revenue bring government under any difficulties, all these securities would lose their value, and the *Bank* and government, and all private and public credit, would fall together.—Let any one here imagine, what would probably follow, were it but suspected by the public in general, that the taxes were so fallen, as not to produce enough to pay the interest of the public debts, besides bearing the *ordinary* expences of the nation ; and that, in order to supply the deficiency, and to hide the calamity,

N O T E.

* According to the accounts of the exports to, and imports from the North American colonies laid before parliament ; the balance in our favour appears to have been, for 11 years before 1774, near a million and a half annually.

it had been necessary in any one year to anticipate the taxes, and to borrow of the bank.—In such circumstances I can scarcely doubt, but an alarm would spread of the most dangerous tendency.—The next foreign war, should it prove *half* as expensive as the last, will probably occasion such a deficiency; and bring our affairs to that crisis towards which they have been long tending.—But the war with America has a greater tendency to do this; and the reason is, that it affects our resources more; and is attended more with the danger of internal disturbances.

Some have made the proportion of our trade depending on North America to be near *one half*. A moderate computation makes it a *third*.* Let it, however be supposed to be only a *fourth*. I will venture to say, this is a proportion of our foreign trade, the loss of which, when it comes to be felt, will be found insupportable. In the article of *tobacco* alone, it will cause a deduction from the *Customs* of at least 300,000*l. per ann.* † including the duties paid on foreign commodities purchased by the exportation of tobacco. Let the whole deduction from the revenue be supposed to be only half a million. This alone is more than the kingdom can at present bear, without having recourse to additional taxes in order to defray the common and necessary expences of peace. But to this must be added a deduction from the produce of the *excises*, in consequence of the increase of the poor, of the difficulties of our merchants and manufacturers, of less national wealth, and a retrenchment of luxury. There is no possibility of know-

N O T E.

* See the substance of the evidence on the petition presented by the West-India planters and merchants to the house of commons, as it was introduced at the *bar*, and summed up by Mr. Glover.

† The annual average of the payments into the exchequer, on account of the duties on tobacco, was for five years, from 1770 to 1774, 219,117*l.* exclusive of the payments from Scotland.—Near one half of the *tobacco* trade is carried on from Scotland; and above *four-fifths* of the tobacco imported is afterwards exported to France, Germany, and other countries. From France alone it brings annually into the kingdom, I am informed about 150,000*l.* in money.

In 1775, being alas! the *parting* year, the duties on tobacco in England brought into the Exchequer no less a sum than 298,202*l.*

ing to what these deductions may amount. When the evils producing them begin, they will proceed rapidly; and they may end in a general wreck before we are aware of any danger.

In order to give a clearer view of this subject, I will in an appendix, state particularly the national expenditure and income for ten years, from 1764 to 1774. From that account it will appear, that the money drawn every year from the public by the taxes, falls but little short of a sum equal to the whole *specie* of the kingdom; and that, notwithstanding the late increase in the productiveness of the taxes, the whole surplus of the national income has not exceeded 320,000*l. per ann.* This is a surplus so inconsiderable as to be scarcely sufficient to guard against the deficiencies arising from the common fluctuations of foreign trade, and of home consumption. It is *nothing* when considered as the only fund we have for paying off a debt of near 140 millions.—Had we continued in a state of profound peace, it could not have admitted of any diminution. What then must follow, when one of the most profitable branches of our trade is destroyed; when a *third* of the empire is lost; when an addition of many millions is made to the public debt; and when, at the same time, perhaps, some millions are taken away from the revenue?—I shudder at this prospect.—A *kingdom on an edge so perilous, should think of nothing but a retreat.*

SECT. IV. Of the Honour of the Nation, as affected by the War with America.

ONE of the pleas for continuing the contest with America is, “That our honour is engaged; and that we cannot now recede without the most humiliating concessions.”

With respect to this, it is proper to observe, that a distinction should be made between the nation and its rulers. It is melancholy that there should be ever any reason for making such a distinction. A government is, or ought to be, nothing but an institution for collecting and for carrying into execution the will of the people. But so far is this from being in general the fact, that the measures of government, and the sense of the people, are sometimes in direct opposition to one another; nor does it often happen that any certain conclusion can be drawn from the one to the other.—I will not pretend to determine, whether in the present instance, the dishonour

nour attending a retreat would belong to the nation at large, or only to the persons in power who guide its affairs. Let it be granted, though probably far from true, that the majority of the kingdom favour the present measures. No good argument could be drawn from hence against receding. The disgrace to which a kingdom must submit by making concessions, is nothing to that of being the aggressors in an unrighteous quarrel; and dignity, in such circumstances, consists in retracting freely, speedily, and magnanimously.—For, (to adopt, on this occasion, words which I have heard applied to this very purpose, in a great assembly, by a peer to whom this kingdom has often looked as its deliverer, and whose ill state of health at this awful moment of public danger every friend to Britain must deplore) to adopt, I say, the words of this great man—“*Restitute is dignity. Oppression only is meanness; and justice, honour.*”

I will add, that *prudence*, no less than true *honour*, requires us to retract. For the time may come when, if it is not done voluntarily, we may be *obliged* to do it; and find ourselves under a necessity of granting that to our distresses, which we now deny to equity and humanity, and the prayers of America. The possibility of this appears plainly from the preceding pages; and should it happen, it will bring upon us disgrace indeed, disgrace greater than the worst rancour can wish to see accumulated on a kingdom already too much dishonoured—Let the reader think here what we are doing.—A nation, once the protector of liberty in distant countries and the scourge of tyranny, changed into an enemy to liberty, and engaged in endeavouring to reduce to servitude its own brethren—A great and enlightened nation, not content with a controuling power over millions of people which gave it every reasonable advantage, insisting upon such a supremacy over them as would leave them nothing they could call their own, and carrying desolation and death among them for disputing it.—What can be more ignominious?—How have we felt for the brave Corsicans, in their struggle with the Genoese, and afterwards with the French government? Did Genoa or France want more than an absolute command over their property and legislations; or the power of binding them in all cases whatsoever?—The Corsicans had been subject to the Genoese; but, finding it difficult to keep them in subjection, they *ceded* them to the French.

—All such cessions of one people by another are disgraceful to human nature. But if our claims are just, may not we also, if we please, *cede* the colonies to France?—There is, in truth, no other difference between these two cases than that the Corsicans were not descended from the people who governed them, but that the Americans are.

There are some who seem to be sensible that the authority of one country over another, cannot be distinguished from the servitude of one country to another; and that unless different communities, as well as different parts of the same community, are united by an equal representation, all such authority is inconsistent with the principles of civil liberty. But they except the case of the colonies and Great-Britain; because the colonies are communities which have branched forth from, and which, therefore, as they think, belong to Britain. Had the colonies been communities of foreigners, over whom we wanted to acquire dominion, or even to extend a dominion before acquired, they are ready to admit that their resistance would have been just.—In my opinion, this is the same with saying, that the colonies ought to be worse off than the rest of mankind, because they are our own *brethren*.

Again. The United Provinces of Holland were once subject to the Spanish monarchy; but, provoked by the violation of their charters; by levies of money, without their consent; by the introduction of Spanish troops among them; by innovations in their antient modes of government; and the rejection of their petitions, they were driven to that resistance which we and all the world have ever since admired; and which has given birth to one of the greatest and happiest Republics that ever existed.—Let any one read also, the history of the war which the Athenians, from a thirst of empire, made on the Syracusans in Sicily, a people derived from the same origin with them; and let him, if he can, avoid rejoicing in the defeat of the Athenians.

Let him, likewise, read the account of the social war among the Romans. The allied states of Italy had fought the battles of Rome, and contributed by their valour and treasure to its conquests and grandeur. They claimed, therefore, the rights of Roman citizens, and a share with them in the legislation. The Romans disdaining to make those their *fellow-citizens*, whom they had always
looked

looked upon as their *subjects* would not comply; and a war followed, the most horrible in the annals of mankind, which ended in the ruin of the Roman republic. The feelings of every Briton in this case must force him to approve the conduct of the allies, and to condemn the proud and ungrateful Romans.

But not only is the present contest with America thus disgraceful to us, because inconsistent with our own feelings in similar cases; but also because condemned by our own practice in former times. The colonies are persuaded that they are fighting for liberty. We see them sacrificing to this persuasion every private advantage. If mistaken, and tho' guilty of irregularities, they should be pardoned by a people whose ancestors have given them so many examples of similar conduct. England should venerate the attachment to liberty amidst all its excesses; and, instead of indignation or scorn, it would be most becoming them, in the present instance, to declare their applause, and to say to the colonies.—“We excuse your mistakes. We admire your spirit. It is the spirit that has more than once saved ourselves. We aspire to no dominion over you. We understand the rights of men too well to think of taking from you the inestimable privilege of governing yourselves; and, instead of employing our power for any such purpose, we offer it to you as a friendly and guardian power, to be a mediator in your quarrels; a protection against your enemies; and an aid to you in establishing a plan of liberty that shall make you great and happy. In return, we ask nothing but your gratitude and your commerce.”

This would be a language worthy of a brave and enlightened nation. But alas! it often happens in the *political world*, as it does in *religion*, that the people who cry out most vehemently for liberty to themselves are the most unwilling to grant it to others.

One of the most violent enemies of the colonies has pronounced them “all Mr. Locke’s disciples.”—glorious title!—How shameful is it to make war against them for that reason?

But farther. This war is disgraceful on account of the persuasion which led to it, and under which it has been undertaken. The general cry was last winter, that the people of New England were a body of cowards, who would at once be humbled into submission by a hostile look from our troops. In this light were they held up to public derision in both houses of parliament; and it was

this persuasion that, probably, induced a nobleman of the first weight in the state to recommend, at the passing of Boston Port Bill, coercive measures; hinting at the same time, that the *appearance* of hostilities would be sufficient, and that all would be soon over, *sine clade*.—Indeed no one can doubt, but that had it been believed some time ago, that the people of America were brave, more care would have been taken not to provoke them.

Again. The manner in which this war has been hitherto conducted, renders it still more disgraceful.—English valour being thought insufficient to subdue the colonies, the laws and religion of France were established in Canada, on purpose to obtain the power of bringing upon them from thence an army of French papists. The wild Indians and their own slaves have been instigated to attack them; and attempts have been made to gain the assistance of a large body of Russians.—With like views, German troops have been hired; and the defence of our forts and garrisons trusted in their hands.

These are measures which need no comment. The last of them, in particular, having been carried into execution without the consent of parliament, threatens us with imminent danger; and shows that we are in the way to lose even the forms of the constitution.—If, indeed, our ministers can at any time, without leave, not only send away the national troops, but introduce *foreign* troops in their room, we lie entirely at mercy; and we have every thing to dread.

SECT. V Of the Probability of Succeeding in the War with America.

LET us next consider how far there is a possibility of succeeding in the present war.

Our own people, being unwilling to enlist, and the attempts to procure armies of Russians, Indians, and Canadians having miscarried; the utmost force we can employ, including foreigners, does not exceed, if I am rightly informed, 30,000 effective men. Let it however, be called 40,000. This is the force that is to conquer half a million at least * of determined men fighting.

N O T E.

* A quarter of the inhabitants of every country are fighting men.—If, therefore, the colonies consist only of two millions of inhabitants, the number of fighting men in them will be half a million.

ing on their own ground, within sight of their houses and families, and for that sacred blessing of liberty, without which man is a beast, and government a curse. All history proves, that in such a situation, a handful is a match for millions.

In the Netherlands, a few states thus circumstanced, withstood, for thirty years, the whole force of the Spanish monarchy, when at its zenith; and at last humbled its pride, and emancipated themselves from its tyranny.—The citizens of Syracuse also, thus circumstanced, withstood the whole power of the Athenians, and almost ruined them.—The same happened in the contest between the house of Austria, and the cantons * of Switzerland.—There is in this case an infinite difference between attacking and being attacked: between fighting to destroy, and fighting to preserve, or acquire liberty.——Were we, therefore, capable of employing a land force against America equal to its own, there would be little probability of success. But to think of conquering that whole continent with 30,000 or 40,000 men to be transported across the Atlantic, and fed from hence, and incapable of being recruited after any defeat—This is indeed a folly so great, that language does not afford a name for it.

With respect to our naval force, could it fail at land, as it does at sea, much might be done with it; but as that is impossible, little or nothing can be done with it, which will not hurt ourselves more than the colonists.—Such of their maritime towns as they cannot guard against our fleets, and have not been already destroyed, they are determined either to give up to our resentment, or † destroy themselves: The consequence of which will be, that these towns will be rebuilt in safer situations; and that we shall lose some of the principal pledges by which we have hitherto held them in subjection.—As to their trade; having all the necessaries and the chief conveniences of life within themselves, they have no dependence upon it; and the loss of it will do them unspeakable good, by preserving them from the evils of luxury and the temptations of wealth; and keep-

N O T E S.

* See the Appendix to Dr. Zubly's Sermons, preached at the opening of the Provincial congress of Georgia.

† New York has been long deserted by the greatest part of the inhabitants; and they are determined to burn it themselves, rather than suffer us to burn it.

ing them in that state of virtuous simplicity which is the greatest happiness. I know that I am now speaking the sense of some of the wisest men in America. It has been long their wish that Britain would shut up all their ports. They will rejoice, particularly, in the last restraining act. It might have happened, that the people would have grown weary of their agreements not to export or import. But this act will oblige them to keep these agreements; and confirm their unanimity and zeal. It will also furnish them with a reason for confiscating the estates of all the friends of our government among them, and for employing their sailors, who would have been otherwise idle, in making reprisals on British property.

Their ships, before useless, and consisting of many hundreds, will be turned into ships of war; and all that attention, which they have hitherto confined to trade, will be employed in fitting out a naval force for their own defence; and thus the way will be prepared for their becoming, much sooner than they would otherwise have been, a great maritime power. This act of parliament, therefore, crowns the folly of all our late measures.—None who know me, can believe me to be disposed to superstition. Perhaps, however, I am not in the present instance, free from this weakness.—I fancy I see in these measures something that cannot be accounted for merely by human ignorance. I am inclined to think, that the hand of Providence is in them working to bring about some great ends.——But this leads me to one consideration more, which I cannot help offering to the public, and which appears to me in the highest degree important.

In this hour of tremendous danger, it would become us to turn our thoughts to Heaven. This is what our brethren in the colonies are doing. From one end of North America to the other, they are fasting and praying. But what are we doing?—Shocking thought! we are ridiculing them as Fanatics, and scoffing at religion.—We are running wild after pleasure, and forgetting every thing serious and decent at Masquerades;—We are gambling in gaming houses; trafficking for boroughs; perjurying ourselves at elections; and selling ourselves for places.—Which side then is Providence likely to favour?

In America we see a number of rising states in the vigour of youth, inspired by the noblest of all passions, the passion for being free; and animated by piety.—

Here we see an old state, great indeed, but inflated and irreligious; enervated by luxury; encumbered with debts; and hanging by a thread.—Can any one look without pain to the issue? May we not expect calamities that shall recover to reflection (perhaps to devotion) our libertines and Atheists?

Is our cause such as gives us reason to ask God to bless it?—Can we in the face of Heaven declare, “that we are not the aggressors in this war; and that we mean by it, not to acquire or even preserve dominion for its own sake; not conquest, or empire, or the gratification of resentment: but solely to deliver ourselves from oppression; to gain reparation for injury; and to defend ourselves against men who would plunder or kill us?”—Remember, reader, whoever thou art, that there are no other just causes of war; and that blood spilled, with any other views, must some time or other be accounted for.—But not to expose myself by saying more in this way, I will now beg leave to recapitulate some of the arguments I have used; and to deliver the feelings of my heart in a brief, but earnest address to my countrymen.

I am hearing it continually urged—“Are they not our subjects.”—The plain answer is, they are not your subjects. The people of America are no more the subjects of the people of Britain, than the people of Yorkshire are the subjects of the people of Middlesex. They are your fellow subjects.

“But we are taxed; and why should not they be taxed?”—You are taxed by yourselves. They insist on the same privilege.—They are taxed to support their own governments; and they help also to pay your taxes by purchasing your manufactures, and giving you a monopoly of their trade. Must they maintain two governments? Must they submit to be triple taxed?—Has your moderation in taxing yourselves, been such as encourages them to trust you with the power of taxing them?

“But they will not obey the parliament and the laws.”—Say rather, they will not obey your parliament and your laws. Their reason is: They have no voice in your parliament. They have no share in making * your laws.—“Neither have most of us.”—Then you

N O T E.

* “I have no other notion of slavery, but being bound by a law to which I do not consent.” See the case of Ireland’s being bound by acts of parliament

so far want liberty; and your language is, “We are not free, why will they be free?”—But many of you have a voice in parliament: *None* of them have. All your freehold land is represented: But not a foot of their land is represented. At worst, therefore, you can be only enslaved partially.—They would be enslaved totally.—They are governed by parliaments chosen by themselves, and by legislatures similar to yours. Why will you disturb them in the enjoyment of a blessing so invaluable? Is it reasonable to insist, that your discretion alone shall be their law; that they shall have no constitutions of government, except such as you shall be pleased to give them; and no property except such as your parliament shall be pleased to leave them?—What is your parliament?—Powerful indeed and respectable: But is there not a growing intercourse between it and the court? Does it awe ministers of state as it once did?—Instead of contending for a controuling power over the governments of America, should you not think more of watching and reforming your own?—Suppose the worst. Suppose, in opposition to all their own declarations, that the colonists are now aiming at independence.—“If they can subsist without you;” is it to be wondered at?—Did there ever exist a community, or even an individual, that would not do the same?—“If they cannot subsist without you;” let them alone. They will soon come back.—“If you cannot subsist without them;” reclaim them by * kindness; engage

N O T E S.

in England, stated by William Molyneux, Esq; Dublin.—In arguing against the authority of communities, and all people not incorporated, over one another; I have confined my views to taxation and internal legislation. Mr. Molyneux carried his views much farther; and denied the right of England to make any laws even to regulate the trade of Ireland. He was the intimate friend of Mr. Locke; and writ his book in 1698, soon after the publication of Mr. Locke’s treatise on government.

What I have said, in part 1st. sect. 3d. of subjecting a number of states to a general council representing them all, I suppose every one must consider as entirely theoretical; and not a proposal of any thing I wish may take place under the British empire.

* Some persons, convinced of the folly as well as barbarity of attempting to keep the colonies, by slaughtering them, have

engage them by moderation and equity. It is madness to resolve to butcher them. This will make them detest and avoid you for ever. Freemen are not to be governed by force; or dragooned into compliance. If capable of bearing to be so treated, it is a disgrace to be connected with them.

“If they can subsist without you; and also you without them,” the attempt to subjugate them by confiscating their effects, burning their towns, and ravaging their territories, is a wanton exertion of cruel ambition, which, however common it has been among mankind, deserves to be called by harder names than I chuse to apply to it.—Suppose such an attempt was to succeed: would it not be a fatal preparation for subduing yourselves? Would not the disposal of American places, and the distribution of an American revenue, render that influence of the crown irresistible, which has already stabbed your liberties?

Turn your eyes to India: There more has been done than is now attempted in America. There Englishmen, actuated by the love of plunder and the spirit of conquest, have depopulated whole kingdoms, and ruined millions of innocent people by the most infamous oppression and rapacity.—The justice of the nation has slept over these enormities. Will the justice of heaven sleep?—Are we not now execrated on both sides of the globe?

N O T E.

have very humanely proposed giving them up. But the highest authority has informed us, with great reason, “That they are too important to be given up.”

—Dr. Tucker has insisted on the depopulation, produced by migrations from this country to the colonies, as a reason for this measure. But, unless the kingdom is made a prison to its inhabitants, these migrations cannot be prevented; nor do I think that they have any great tendency to produce depopulation. When a number of people quit a country, there is more employment and greater plenty of the means of subsistence left for those who remain; and the vacancy is soon filled up. The grand causes of depopulation are, not migrations, or even famines and plagues, or any other temporary evils; but the permanent and slowly working evils of debauchery, luxury, high taxes, and oppression.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Character and Conduct of the Female Sex, and the Advantages to be derived by Young Men from the Society of Virtuous Women. A Discourse, in three Parts, delivered in Monkwell Street Chapel, January 1, 1776. By James Fordyce, D. D.

P A R T III.

*Now Jesus loved Martha, and her Sister.
John, xi. 5.*

THE mighty influence which human beings have upon the character and happiness of one another, and the minute casualties by which they are often associated, cannot but appear, to reflecting minds, among the most mysterious arrangements of Providence. The very persons, who might have probably been wise and blessed, had they fallen into proper company, are frequently corrupted and undone, by insensibly forming imprudent connexions: and, although I sincerely believe, that some of the sweetest pleasures, which the soul can taste, must arise from the society of women, yet by some strange infatuation men often convert it into a source of misery. Either they expect too much, and being necessarily disappointed are chagrined and soured; or else from unreasonable and unworthy prejudices against a sex, whom the Almighty created for their companions and comforters, they are precluded from a felicity which no other object in this world can equally supply.

Where—I had almost enquired, where is the singular mortal, that can keep the balance even? Is it not, with a very few exceptions, abuse on the one side, or adulation upon the other? We would willingly recommend the just medium, and warn you, my younger brethren in particular, against either extreme. That of disparaging the sex seems, as I before hinted, the mode at present. Many of the particulars I have already considered. Amongst those which I have not, we may reckon the charge of female scandal, which we have heard advanced, reiterated, and dwelt upon with so much exultation.

That female scandal is circulated very freely amongst vulgar and uninstructed women, without generous feelings or the restraints of religion, we as freely confess. But can it surprise any who reflect, that those, who want in themselves a fund of worth or intelligence, should not be much inclined to discover or acknowledge it in others, or to search for matter of rational and harmless en-

tainment, when the joy of finding fault, so natural to the uncorrected malignity of illiberal minds, can be obtained without labour from the conjectures of idleness, the rumours of misrepresentation, and the imperfections of humanity?

The narrow sphere to which most females are confined, and their frequent communication with one another in the absence of men, joined to the unamiable competitions which must often take place where there is little enlargement or benevolence, will too readily excite such persons to amuse themselves at the expense of others.

But what is all this to those that are better taught, and have better affections, whose hearts stream with tenderness, whose imaginations sparkle with vivacity, and whose intellects are improved by useful reading and polite conversation? Amongst this class of women, it is but justice to declare, we have not found the malicious sneers, or the impertinent tattle, so commonly imputed to the sex at large. Whether the same thing can be always said even of those men, from whose sense and breeding it might be justly hoped, let my male hearers themselves determine.

Of this I am sure, that our divine master and model expressed himself with peculiar gentleness, where women were concerned. We have before remarked the beautiful manner in which he reproved the over-solicitous Martha, as well as praised her sweetly-pensive sister. It is true indeed, that, when upon a particular occasion his mother presumed to direct him in the exercise of his miraculous power, he said to her, not only with an air of reprehension as the case required, but with a plainness of language, which, considering especially to whom he spoke, is apt to hurt a modern ear—"Woman, what have I to do with thee," that thou shouldst take upon thee to tell me how and when my miracles are to be wrought? But then it should be observed, that though it is a mode of expression not admitted amongst us, to call a person, Woman, when we are speaking to her, if she be one whom we think entitled to any respect, yet some of the politest authors of antiquity make the most accomplished, and the best bred princes use it in addressing themselves to ladies of the highest rank: and even servants too are represented as adopting the same style when they spoke to their Mistresses. Such was the sim-

licity of ancient days!—But when the Woman of Canaan replied to our Saviour, with the most respectful and affectionate earnestness, in behalf of her much-afflicted daughter, did he not besides at first seeming to neglect her petition, and then for some time to refuse it with coldness, if not aversion, proceed, as though all this were not discouraging enough, to embitter his refusal with a phrase apparently harsh and humiliating in the extreme? Gracious Redeemer! What an aspect dost thou here assume! Is this agreeable to thy usual tenderness? Is this like the Physician and the Friend of human nature?—Mark the sequel. Our honest petitioner, inspired by her piety and her distress, eloquent and irresistible from the feelings of a mother's bosom, at once turns with a happy dexterity on our Saviour's words, and extracts arguments from the very language of unkindness. "Against hope she believes in hope." She conquers: she triumphs. A treatment so strange in appearance, on the part of Jesus, was not intended to overwhelm this worthy creature's heart, but to illustrate by trying her faith; and to furnish himself with an opportunity of indulging his God-like benevolence, by the warmest applause, and the amplest compliance.—"O Woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee, even as thou wilt: and her daughter was made whole from that very hour."

It might be added, that when female penitents were censured without mercy by sanctimonious pretenders, our saviour omitted not to plead their cause; and that his reproofs, even to the greatest sinners of the sex, were tempered with mildness; though in rebuking the hypocritical and hard-hearted of ours, he uses a style of the most awful severity. No, my brothers, noble minds cannot endure the idea of insolence to the weak and the wretched; least of all, when it skulks under the mask of religion.

But to go on with our subject; amongst the imputations against the women, we must not forget to take notice of one, that might indeed be dispensed, did it not sometimes involve individuals of much merit in other respects, and refer to a species of pride irreconcilable with the lovely meekness and modest pliancy which ought always to characterize the sex, and the want of which no talents, no allurements, can ever sufficiently compensate.

compensate. I mean the Affectation of a Superior Understanding.

Ignorant people, and enthusiastic lovers, may be delighted with the harangues and decisions of those women whom they admire as very handsome, or very wise; but men of a different stamp, and a cooler temper, will take the liberty to be of another opinion. Were it right for you, my female friends, to pique yourselves on any thing, believe me it should only be on a gentle disposition, and a complacent deportment, on domestic qualities, and useful accomplishments. By these you will always be sure to please the best judges, and in the greatest numbers.

That many of you are endowed with admirable capacities, and that you have improved them with diligence and success, we do not barely acknowledge, we are ready to maintain and prove it, before the whole school of Chesterfield's disciples. When I mention him on this occasion, I really am at a loss to conceive, how he could form so mean an opinion of female understanding; for, certainly, amongst the many women of condition in different countries, to whose company he had always ready access, he must have met with a number respectable for their mental powers and acquisitions. We, whose opportunities of this kind have been comparatively few, can yet affirm without flattery, that we have found, in some ladies of fashion, not only much brilliancy of fancy, but equal solidity of judgment and acuteness of penetration. To whatever follies such persons may be exposed, from the prevalence of luxury and the parade of rank, it must still be allowed, that their education is usually conducted on a larger scale, and with more liberal views, than that of the lower classes; as they have commonly the advantage also of more elegant and instructive conversation. Neither is it probable that, in the society of a man like Chesterfield, women of wit and knowledge would be much disposed to suppress their attainments.

But you, my sisters, will not be forward to exhibit yours, if you would be advised by one who is better affected to your interest and reputation. Whether, as his Lordship contends, your sex in general are incapable of arguing with closeness and precision; whether, if they are, as we confess ourselves at times ready to think is the case with the majority, the defect be owing to their frame, or their culture; or whe-

ther in reality it be a defect, considering their state and destination, I will not nicely inquire. I am certain, that in early comprehension, natural taste, sprightly imagination, quick discernment of characters, and wonderful address in suiting themselves to each, they frequently excel; nor are they seldom adorned with a considerable portion of knowledge and literature, when favoured by their genius and situation.

As to the love of dispute in either sex, it is never, I apprehend, a very pleasing quality. I am sure, it does not lead to the best style of conversation. They who indulge it, rarely convince, and not often delight any but themselves. None will say, it mends the temper, or improves the heart: and all must acknowledge, that it frequently disgusts and inflames. In a brisk youth inured to it at college, or a slipshod girl accustomed to talk away amongst her companions at school, it may easily be tolerated now and then, though commonly accompanied with a sufficient quantity of pertness and petulance. Nor is it worth while, to be offended at the peremptory prate of a silly woman, who fancies she cannot be mistaken, provided at least her noise may be soon escaped. But it is not quite so easy to avoid being seriously displeased, when persons of better intellects, and higher breeding in other articles, seem full of their own sense, fond of debating on all occasions, and forward to pronounce on all subjects, with a confidence which we do not very readily excuse even in the greatest masters. The greatest masters, indeed, are generally the least assuming. Modesty, it has been often remarked, is the usual attendant of exalted merit, and a bolder tone is assumed by superior spirits, only where insolence provokes, or necessity demands.

Ah, my female friends, did you in particular, did you but know how deeply the male heart is enchanted with those women, whose conversation presents the picture of simplicity and grace, of ease and politeness, in a groupe; the spirit of whose conversation is a compound of sprightliness, sense, and modesty; who seldom dispute, and never wrangle; who listen with attention to the opinions of others, and deliver their own with diffidence, more desirous of receiving than of giving conviction, more ambitious to please than to conquer! Such, believe me, are sure of conquering in the noblest sense.

Paint to yourselves, by way of contrast, a woman who talks loud, contradicts bluntly, looks sullen, contests pertinaciously, and, instead of yielding, challenges submission. How different a figure! How forbidding an object! Feminality is gone: Nature is transformed: whatever makes the male character most rough and turbulent, is taken up by a creature, that was designed to tranquillize and smooth it. In place of a "charmer, charming never so wisely," what do we behold? A clamorous, obstinate, contentious being, universally disgusting and odious; fit only to be chased from the haunts of humanity, those peaceful haunts which it seeks to disturb—Merciful Heaven! shelter us from its violence, in the blessed sanctuary of domestic love and joy, or in the sweet harmonious choir of friendship.

How have we pitied a man of sense and spirit, who has had the infelicity of being connected for his life with a self-sufficient and obdurate woman! A pusillanimous creature, or a doating fool, may submit to her humours with little difficulty. But the other is shocked to the soul: astonishment and indignation seize him by turns: he is wounded in his tenderest sensibilities, and wrung with disappointment where he was interested most. He sought a partner, and found a plague: he expected a soft, affectionate, sympathizing friend, and met with a bosom foe. The beauty of an Angel, the wealth of the Indies, were such a woman mistress of them, would both be insufficient, in his eyes, to atone for her behaviour. But, O my brothers, how delightfully is the heart vanquished and captivated, when an unpretending female appears before it, with Reason, Fancy, and Virtue in her train, and discovers, in her family and amongst her friends, all the loveliness of smiles and sympathies, of placid address, and gentle insinuation!

But may there not be occasions, where wisdom and worth, in women as in men, are called upon to assert themselves, with a dignity that shall repress the forward, and over-awe the insolent? Certainly: and to give such proceeding the name of pride were unjust. But, on the other hand, to mistake the demands of pride, which are boundless, for that dignity which seldom wishes to stand forth, is ignorant. It is yet more so, to imagine, that the

male heart can either be gained by arrogance, or preserved by opposition.

The very best men are so made, as to be soothed by ready compliance, and chilled by habitual stubbornness, in women. To female capacity they will frankly allow all the respect it can deserve, if that respect be not confidently claimed. To female excellence they will resign the empire of the breast with pleasure. But remember, young women; such excellence for ever precludes the affectation of power, will rarely appear to exert it, and will generally prevail by submitting.

Perhaps, Gentlemen, one reason why the most accomplished of our sex are fond of conversing with the most agreeable of the other, is because with them they are relieved from that rivalry of genius, and those contrarieties of opinion, which too often impair, not to say poison, the enjoyments of male society. Sentiment, imagination, variety, complacency, and all the pretty playfulness of minds that only wish to please and be pleased, fill up, in the former case, those intervals of leisure that succeed the fatigue and anxiety of business, the abstraction of study, or the straining of the faculties on whatever account. Surely, my brothers, they do not much consult either easy or elegant gratification, who prefer, to this kind of entertainment, the low pernicious company of prostitutes, or the noisy and intemperate intercourse of rakes.

When men of debauched principles appear happy, on the retiring of cultivated and virtuous women from table or elsewhere, they might be asked, What do you gain by it? Does the conversation become either livelier, or more refined? Or will you say, that your behaviour in general takes a better cast? You will scarcely say, that it is improved in politeness. But it is improved in freedom—O yes; the cruel restraints of decency are removed: you are now at liberty to burst forth into clamour, oaths, obscenity, prophane-ness, defamation of the sex, and—if you are so disposed, to get drunk into the bargain. Glorious privileges! Worthy, no doubt, to be highly prized by reasonable beings, by persons of education, and by gentlemen.

To speak seriously; Is a sensible and manly youth desirous of passing his leisure hours in a species of pleasure equally sociable and innocent; of acquiring

quiring the most proper demeanour, with the gentlest, and, at the same time, the easiest, turn of thought and expression, as well as right habits of the best kind? Instead of sauntering in coffee-houses, running to taverns, or rambling after loose women and giddy girls, let him associate with a few of both sexes, who join good breeding, and liberal sentiments, to purity of mind and manners. Of empty and effeminate boys, it can scarcely be expected, that they will put any value on such society. It may likewise be observed, that if the company of women only is sought, the deportment will be in danger of sinking into too much softness, as it will be apt to roughen into the rude, the boisterous, or the awkward, if that of men is habitually preferred. Elegance and spirit united form the just temperament, which is produced by both. When a virtue at once mild and masculine is added, what can be figured more completely estimable?

It must be acknowledged, that the company of women entitled to respect, for their sense and worth, requires more attentions, and a stricter regard to the rules of breeding, than are commonly thought necessary in the presence of men: and this necessity is represented, by libertines, as one of those confinements that are not to be long or often endured by a youth of spirit. Now, amongst this tribe, a Youth of Spirit is only a finer name for a young man who determines to gratify his passions without controul, and admires the documents of those who have set him example. What ensues? Impatient of the restraint which female delicacy would lay upon him, he hies away to some of those lost creatures, who like the great tempter, "go about, seeking whom they may devour." If the consequence should be irretrievable ruin, as God knows how often it is, he may date that ruin from the period when he began to grow weary of associating with his virtuous relations, and other deserving persons, of the female sex.

Think of the infatuated youths, who in rapid and terrible succession, fall sacrifices to the violated laws of their country. How common is it for them to confess, at the tree of ignominy, that they were first led astray by bad women! Of the men you have formerly known, who did not die in disgrace, but went out of life with what the world calls a fair reputation, have you reason to believe, that there

are none now, in anguish of soul, tracing back their final destruction to an early acquaintance with bad women?—That, in the future state, many virtuous men will, with everlasting joy and gratitude, ascribe, under God, their confirmation and progress in virtue, chiefly to their having been much conversant with female worth, I have no doubt.

My dear brothers, if ye "knew the gift of God," how highly would you prize whatever restraint tended to keep you from the paths of the Destroyer! But the truth is, that, in the society I recommend, a young man, who does not wish to go astray, will feel himself under no fetter; will, on the contrary, find an easy scope for the indulgence of his imagination, and of his heart, on every proper subject; and will learn genuine courtesy without labour or study. Amiable women of genteel education are, indeed, beyond comparison, the best mistresses of this science, for two reasons. In the first place, they best understand it; having from Nature a peculiar aptitude to please, with a wonderful facility in adapting themselves to the tempers of others, and from Culture a ready acquaintance, which they soon acquire, with such forms of politeness as, without the aid of insincerity, give an elegance and a heightening to the native emanations of a good mind. In the next place, they teach it without appearing to teach it, by a secret power over the conceptions of their scholars; who, naturally ambitious of approving themselves to such agreeable tutoresses, learn it from them insensibly, and yet effectually; as people in general catch the sentiments and manners of those they esteem.

Who indeed, but brutes, could behave with wilful or deliberate rudeness before persons, whose character, whose conversation, whose very air, is calculated to impress respect? Into such company, it may be presumed, the ferocious, the blustering, the coarse, the overbearing, or the noisy, will not often be disposed to intrude. There, alas! they would find little pleasure. But, should they be there by accident, is it not possible some of them might be subdued, and transformed into a happier turn and better deportment? is it not reasonable to hope, that in this school the conceit of youth might be taught modesty; the pedantry of the college exchanged for the ease of the entertaining

entertaining companion, and the urbanity of the accomplished gentleman; the stiffness and acrimony of the disputant tempered and moulded into a pleasing deference; the practice of yielding and obliging might beget a promptness to yield and oblige; the observance of decency improve into the love of goodness; or, to express the whole in a few words, every rougher passion and ungracious habit vanish away, as the furliness of winter disappears before the genial influence of the spring.

But, to experience such desirable effects, the society under consideration must be cultivated with steadiness and relish; two things, indeed, very closely connected; and, I add, from earliest youth, before—what? Hear me, O hear me, and receive instruction—before the soul is poisoned with Sensuality, that most dangerous, most destructive, most epidemical of all disorders, from which I fear she rarely recovers.

Amongst those men that were early infected with the love of sensual pleasure, we have known individuals, who, in the conversation of virtuous and sentimental women, were visibly embarrassed, awkward, and constrained, like clowns in the presence of their superiors. Unaccustomed to such a situation, and conscious of that meanness which Vice must inwardly feel before the dignity of her Rival, they seemed to be out of their element, restless and unhappy, till they returned to more congenial associates, with whom they might give loose to all the licentiousness of their ideas and appetites.

Trust me, Sirs; chaste society is never thoroughly agreeable even to the politest libertines, whatever disguise they may wear, or whatever ease they may assume. Such society silently reproaches their crimes, and reminds them of those innocent delightful days which they once knew, and can now only recollect with a sigh. Happy the youth, that has no reflection of this kind to chill the ardour of his honest sensibilities, or damp the harmless gaiety of his soul, among the worthiest people of either sex. Ah, my young friend, what felicity would you forego, what misery would you incur, should you ever be guilty of aught that might incite you secretly to hate, or dread, the presence of Virtue!

Do you love your health, your honour, your quiet, your reputation, your

most valuable connexions, your highest interests on earth, or in Heaven? Be persuaded to take the counsel of a friend.—What is it?—If at any time passion or example, courtezans or debauchees, should attempt to corrupt you; instead of parleying, or deliberating, or even lingering to dispute, fly to the best and most improved woman of your acquaintance. In her company you will be safe, as in a “City of Refuge:” by her approbation you will be confirmed in those principles, and that conduct, which only can insure it: in conversing with her, your fancy will be amused, your understanding exercised, and your heart nourished: every improper idea will give place to better sentiments: every wrong bias will be counteracted:—what shall I say more? Virtue arrayed by the Graces, attended by the Smiles, and beheld in the person of such a woman, will look so supremely engaging, that the low arts, and unhallowed labours, of profligates and harlots to beguile you, must appear in your eye contemptible and hateful. Who, that has been accustomed to a palace, would quit it for a sty? Who, that has contracted a taste for whatever is excellent in poetry, or painting, would descend to take pleasure in a wretched dauber, or a common versifier? Who, that is smitten with “the beauty of holiness,” can look with delight on the loathsomeness of sin? Is the difference less striking, or will the contrast be less strongly felt by an ingenuous youth, between a worthy and sensible person of the other sex, and the victims of Infamy in either?

Let monks and misanthropes pretend to what they will; the soul of man will seldom be long satisfied without the entertainment of female conversation. It was so formed by the unerring Creator; nor perhaps will any thing, next to “the wisdom that is from above,” guard it more powerfully against the forcery of Vice, than the near and frequent view of Female Excellence.

If we might be permitted to quote our own observation, as any kind of evidence on this point; it is certain, we have ever found those the most honourable, moral, and conscientious men, who had the greatest regard for women of reputation and talents. May we not venture to add, that genuine Piety, the piety of sentiment and affection, the piety which governs life, is, as far as our sex are concerned, to be met

met with most commonly among such men?

The same depravity, indeed, that doubts the existence of virtue in female nature, is often attended with a strange inclination to dispute the truth of Religion itself; as, on the other hand, he, who preserves that purity which loves and cherishes its resemblance in the pure, will be under no temptation to question the being, attributes, or claims, of the great Architype of all perfection. Have you ever known an instance, in which the man who became disaffected to modest women appeared to maintain any steady veneration for his Maker? As to the elevated joys which the good are taught to expect hereafter; I declare, for my own part, I never knew an individual who laughed at the notion of female virtue, that seemed to show, upon any occasion, the smallest solicitude to secure them, if indeed he believed a word of the matter. Account for this coincidence as you please; the fact I take the liberty to affirm.

I am sufficiently aware, that such men will affect to despise much of what has been now advanced on the subject of both sexes, as the language partly of ignorance, partly of enthusiasm, and partly of what they are prone to call want of Liberality. But on examining my most secret sensations, I feel that I can return their pretended contempt with real pity; convinced by a thousand proofs, that they are truly objects of the last, while they know from a thousand experiments, that the first is only a mask, to conceal, if possible, the inquietude of conscious guilt and folly.

To conclude; after all we have said respecting the Advantages to be derived by Young Men from the Society of Virtuous Women, much must be left to your own reflections. Represent to yourselves a youth of good sense, and good dispositions, dedicating a considerable share of his social hours to the conversation of a few females, who were chaste but not severe, frank but not indelicate, good-natured but with proper dignity, serious and lively by turns, polite and sincere at the same time, elegant without vanity, knowing without pride, and pious without ostentation: you, my brothers, can better imagine than I can describe, the improvements which he must necessarily receive from such communications.

When I spoke of a Few Females, I did not think only of the young. Those men who should deny attractive qua-

lities to women advanced or advancing in life, and avoid their company on that account, would betray a bad understanding and a worse taste. Whatever they may think of the assertion, nothing can be more true, than that many, very many, of the most accomplished and most agreeable companions, are to be found among such of the other sex, as have outlived the allurements of youth, with the little conceits, affectations, and follies, to which it is subject, and have matured, by recollection and experience, the best acquisitions of their early days. Perhaps, indeed, one of the surest marks of sobriety, and intelligence, is having a pleasure in the conversation of age.

Blessed are those of both sexes, who, by the sweetest symphony of minds and hearts attainable in this world, together with the daily practice of all the Christian Virtues, are preparing for the immortal concert, of the sons and daughters of God. Take care, beloved and honoured, we call upon you in God's name to take care, lest any of you should, by a contrary course, expose yourselves to the infamy and horror of an everlasting exclusion from that divine assembly. Save me, almighty Father, save this people, save the youth of this generation, from a doom so dreadful; and grant of thine infinite mercy, through our only Mediator, that the intercourses of time may lay a foundation for the triumphs of eternity. Amen.

Copy of Mrs. Rudd's Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Weymouth, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

Jan. 15, 1776.

My Lord,

IT is not from a principle of tenderness for a man whose conduct to me has obliterated every sentiment of that nature in my breast, that I now take the liberty of addressing your lordship; the more unbiassed motive, a regard for impartiality influences me to state a few facts for your lordship's consideration, the importance of which, I flatter myself, will be evident the moment they are known.

The endeavours made to save Mr. Robert Perreau your lordship well knows are very numerous; I do not wish to prevent their obtaining that success which, (if we may credit public report) they are likely to be attended with; but, my Lord, the advocates of this unhappy

unhappy man take such unjustifiable methods to gain their point as ought, for the sake of common justice, to be exposed.

In order to make him the object of royal mercy, they take advantage of the concealment in which his secret transactions are hidden from the public eye, and represent him as always having been in affluent circumstances, as a man who was no stockjobber, whose paternal affection induced him to negotiate the bonds from which they pretend he had no emolument, who believed his brother and I were actually married; and that this belief inspired him with a confidence which otherwise he would not have possessed. It is my intention, my Lord, to confine myself to facts, which have taken place since my unfortunate connection with the Perreau family, otherwise I could trace Robert Perreau's Alley Transactions, and recite several instances of his indigence for many years previous thereto. In the beginning of the Year 71, 'till the close of the year 73, Daniel conducted their transactions in his own name; paid with the fortune I brought him all the losses they incurred during that period, but divided the profits with his brother. In the course of this time, they had among others, a capital loss with Messrs. Byde and Archer, bankers, for which they gave their joint bond for the payment of 1500*l*. Daniel's credit not being of itself sufficient. At the conclusion of the year 73, my fortune being almost exhausted, they separated their interest, and carried on their Alley business independently of each other. Robert employed Mr. Thomas Trower, broker, with whom he lost several hundreds that winter, when he lost likewise 800*l*. with Mr. Richard Brown of Golden-Square, whose broker was Mr. Cassilet. —After this, Robert employed as his broker Mr. Samuel Schola, with whom he had repeated and considerable losses, the last of which was about three weeks prior to the discovery of the forgeries, and nearly to the amount of two thousand pounds. —I beg leave, my Lord, farther to observe, that all the gentlemen I have mentioned were subpoena'd to, and attended at my trial; but with many other witnesses were not called, the court intimating that there was no occasion for further evidence, and my counsel thinking it most honourable for me to be acquitted upon the *case* of the *prosecution*, to which I cheerfully con-

sentent, as I wished not to expose the Perreaus more than was absolutely requisite for my own vindication.

I am next to remark to your lordship, that, upon the strictest examination, it has not appeared, that any of the money raised by the forgeries (except the 4000*l*. which paid for Harley-street House) was applied to Daniel's use; and that Robert actually benefited by the forgeries, the following fact will of itself sufficiently prove.

The fifteen Ayr bank bonds which Daniel borrowed from Doctor Brooke, were the day after carried back to the Doctor for indorsement by Robert Perreau, who then got Mr. Aylet, attorney, to convert them into cash at Messrs. Drummond's bank, which cash Robert immediately paid to Mr. George Vaughan, laceman, in the Strand, in discharge of a debt of his own; these three gentlemen were also subpoena'd to my trial, but not called for the reasons before assigned.

In regard of Robert's pretended belief of his brother's marriage with me, the latter has in his defence, which he published after his trial, declared that Robert was acquainted with the insuperable bar to a legal union. —What induced Daniel to contradict this assertion, made in so solemn and public a manner, I cannot pretend to say, unless it proceeds from that unaccountable influence which Robert has continually exercised over him ever since I knew them — Doctor Brooke very well knows that, in the winter of the year 74, (when I was on the most intimate and friendly footing with Robert and his wife) that he frequently conversed with them upon the subject of our not being married. —In full confidence that your lordship will allow the facts I have presumed to state their due weight, and make such use of them, as you, in your superior wisdom and goodness, shall see proper. I remain,

With the highest respect,

My Lord,

Your lordship's most obedient,

And most humble servant,

M. C. RUDD.

English Theatre.

Covent-Garden.

ON Monday evening the 25th of Feb. a new Mask, called *The Syrens*, written by Capt. E. Thompson, was performed at this Theatre, of which the Dramatis Personæ were as follow :

Grenade,

<i>Grenade,</i>	Mr. Mattocks.
<i>Borcas,</i>	Mr. Reinhold.
<i>Carlos,</i>	Mr. Dubellamy.
<i>Forecastle,</i>	Mr. Wilson.
<i>Traverse,</i>	Mr. Mahon.
<i>Gale,</i>	Mr. Quick.
<i>Druid,</i>	Mr. L'Estrange.
Zephyr, Satyr, &c. &c.	
<i>Parthenope,</i>	Mrs. Mattocks.
<i>Doris,</i>	Miss Barfanti.
<i>Margery,</i>	Mrs. Pitt.

The scene of this piece is laid on the coast of the Syrens, which Ulysses is (in the *Odyssy* of Homer) related to have passed when he stopped the ears of his companions, that they might not yield to their enchanting songs and enticements. In the *Masque*, the principal Syren, called *Parthenope*, (who has, besides her allurements, the power of magic) foreknowing that a British vessel would pass her coast, raises a storm, which casts all the persons aboard on her enchanted ground. *Grenade*, the captain, his wife *Cornelia*, his friend *Carlos*, mariners and attendants, make up the groupe. The sorcerer's uses all her endeavours to seduce *Grenade* from his fidelity and affection to his wife *Cornelia*, whom (the better to effect her purposes) she inspires, by the influence of her magic, with a sudden passion for *Carlos*. The honour of *Grenade* however continues unshaken, and his love undiminished, notwithstanding *Parthenope* produces his wife apparently yielding to the solicitations of *Carlos*. In return for this noble firmness, a British *Druid* comes to his relief, who counteracts the spells of the enchantress, restores the reason of *Cornelia*, delivers her to her lord undishonoured, and repentant of her momentary frailty. The wrecked vessel is also repaired by the power of the *Druid*, and thereby a means of escape given to the whole party from this land of dangerous enchantment. These events compose what may be called the serious part of the *masque*, which is judiciously relieved by the whimsical conversation and various characters of the wretched sailors, an attendant of *Cornelia*, and a wanton nymph of the island.

To attempt a dramatic piece in the stile of the Syrens was a very bold undertaking. It admits of no medium. The nature of the fable allows great scope for the poet's imagination, as he is not confined to allotted space (if the phrase be allowed.) The few pieces of this kind now on the stage, are offsprings of as great geniusses as this or any other country ever produced; and are written

April, 1776.

with an unbounded fire of fancy, originality of idea, language, and character. Indeed the warmth and energy of the diction could not be produced by any thing less than an enthusiasm equal to that said to be felt by Virgil's Sybil. It cannot be matter of surprize if we do not approve of the piece before us, as it is entirely deficient of the above-mentioned requisites, so essentially necessary in an entertainment where the imagination may sport at will, and where a poverty disgusts. The serious part of this piece has little or no merit; the comic is no more respectable.

If the author has been too frigid in his language, the composer, Mr. Fisher, cannot be charged with having imbibed the infection. Natural genius and scientific knowledge are happily blended in the music, and several of the airs would not disgrace the first Italian masters. Indeed the only objection that occurs to the music is, too great a similitude to their stile, which, though it receives the approbation of the *Connoscenti*, does not immediately strike the multitude until by repetition it becomes familiar. We are firmly persuaded, that if Mr. Fisher would exercise his talents for composition something more than he has lately thought proper, he would acquire a degree of reputation equal to what he has as an instrumental performer.

On Tuesday the 19th March another new Farce called *The Impostors*, or, *A Cure for Credulity*, was performed at this theatre: the characters were as follow:

<i>Lopez,</i>	Mr. Woodward.
<i>Don Creduloso de</i>	} Mr. Wilson.
<i>Moyados,</i>	
<i>Pedro,</i>	Mr. Wroughton.
<i>Alguazil,</i>	Mr. Thompson.
<i>Alphonso,</i>	Mr. Lewis.
<i>Jacintha,</i>	Mrs. Pitt.
<i>Inis,</i>	Mrs. Williams.
<i>Florentine,</i>	Miss Dayes.

Alphonso and *Lopez* (professed sharpers) enter, and the former regrets their having come to *Merida*, where gaming is not so much in vogue as to promise them any considerable harvest. While they are in consultation on the means of raising supplies, they are alarmed by the cry of murder, and *Alphonso* draws his sword, goes to the side of the stage, and is there met by *Don Creduloso*, who is attacked by three ruffians; but upon being opposed, they retreat, and then the old man expresses the warmest gratitude to his deliverers, and informs them, that a young gentleman had made professions of love to his daughter

I i

Florentine,

Florentine, but that he was obliged to discourage his pretensions on account of his brother, a short time previous to his disease, having enjoined him to give her to Don Pedro de Menbrilla: and that the preference given to Pedro occasioned the first lover to attempt his assassination.

Upon this Alphonso flies into his arms, declaring himself to be the identical Pedro; and this Lopez confirms, adding, that on the road they were robbed of all their wealth. Creduloso is overjoyed at the sight of his expected son-in-law, and proposes the marriage to be celebrated the next day. They retire, and wait for remittances to enable them to pay their respects in a proper manner. Creduloso calls his daughter, and introduces her to Alphonso. While they are in conversation, he calls Lopez aside, and puts a purse into his hand, which he says contains 100 pistoles. He refuses to receive it, but being pressed, consents to run the hazard of offending his master; observing, that though he would on no consideration accept the favour from an indifferent person, he may perhaps from the father of his intended wife.

The men retire, and a conversation ensues between Florentine and Jacintha, her aunt, who declares herself strongly in favour of a young nobleman at Madrid; but the young lady opposes her advice, and declares she will not be sacrificed to wealth or title.

The second act opens with a short scene between Creduloso and Alphonso, in which the Don promises to give his daughter an addition of 10,000 pistoles, as a mark of gratitude to Alphonso for having saved his life. The servant of the real Pedro enters as Alphonso leaves the stage, and the master almost instantly follows; he declares himself, and claims the lady, upon which Lopez accuses him, of being the principal of the banditti, by whom his master and he had been robbed.

No arguments will prevail on Creduloso to believe Alphonso an impostor; but some measures for an eclairsissement being proposed, he acknowledges that he is not the person whose character he assumed; but declares himself to be an Italian prince. The father breaks into the most extravagant raptures at this intelligence, and orders preparations for the wedding next day; but an Alguazil brought by Pedro recollects to have had Lopez in custody, and on that account thinks himself justifiable in taking both him and his master to prison. Floren-

tine discovers Pedro to be the person she had fallen in love with at the theatre in Madrid, and readily consents to marry him; which being agreed to by the father and aunt, they solicit the release of the impostors, and the piece concludes.

The story of this piece is professedly taken from Le Sage's *Gil Blas*; and although we cannot pay the dramatist any great compliment either on the refinement of his diction, the management of his fable, the sublimity of his allusions, or, in a word, on the excellence of his *tout ensemble*; it would be unjust were we not to say, that the farce provoked most hearty peals of laughter; it may therefore serve as well as any other such Bartholomew-fair-like droll for a heel-piece to the performance on a benefit night.

Drury-Lane.

On Thursday evening the 7th March, a new comedy of two acts, written by Mr. Colman, called *The Spleen*, or *Islington Spa*, was performed at this theatre; the characters of which follow:

<i>Rubric,</i>	Mr. King.
<i>Doyley,</i>	Mr. Parsons.
<i>Aspin,</i>	Mr. Baddeley.
<i>Dr. Macchoof,</i>	Mr. Moody.
<i>Jack Rubric,</i>	Mr. Palmer.
<i>Merton,</i>	Mr. Brereton.
<i>Folio,</i>	Mr. Whitfield.
<i>Mrs. Rubric,</i>	Mrs. Hopkins.
<i>Eliza,</i>	Miss P. Hopkins.
<i>Letitia,</i>	Mrs. King.
<i>Tabitha,</i>	Mrs. Love.
<i>Maid,</i>	Mrs. Davies.

The love story of this little piece differs from the common ones of almost every comedy and farce, because the lovers are married, and their difficulties are in the avowal of their marriage, which is disagreeable to the father, Mr. Rubric, a Bookseller in Paternoster-Row. Mr. Rubric, a citizen of taste, has a country-house at Islington. Mrs. Rubric's account of the elegant amusements of Islington Spa; her preparations to go to her country-house in the stage; and her sister Tabitha's moral remarks on her dissipation, are laughable enough, but ran out into too great length, as the circumstances are common and trivial. Old Rubric had engaged his daughter Eliza to Mr. Doyley, an old woollen-draper from behind St. Clement's, who had retired to Islington for the air and the recovery of his health. Aspin, a brother of Mrs. Rubric, disapproving of Mr. Rubric's extravagance, and

and his method of disposing of his daughter, enters into a plot with Merton, Eliza's concealed husband, and an officer from Gibraltar, and young Rubric, just arrived from Cambridge, to defeat the designs of the old people. They equip Letitia, a female cousin of Miss Rubric's, as a modern foppish physician; he is introduced to Mr. Doyley, but is observed to pass the night in the chamber of Miss Eliza. Doyley on this discovery, wants to get clear of a bond which he had given Rubric; but Rubric is not disposed to give it up. Matters, however, are made up by Doyley's agreeing to pay half the forfeit, and Aspin's generosity in giving the other half, and Eliza is delivered to Merton.

Our readers will see that the fable of this piece is extremely trivial, and the incidents uninteresting. The principal attention of the author must have been to the characters and dialogue of his comedy. We have several objections to the former; one of which might be made to all Mr. Colman's plays, (except when he writes in partnership) that they put us in mind of superior productions either in Latin or French. The splenetic man in this comedy is so much inferior to Moliere's *Malade Imaginaire*, that putting us in mind of him is ill-judged, as we are hindered by regret from allowing to the character of Doyley the little merit which it may possess.

We have more than one reason for disliking that of Rubric. It is a caricature; and what is much worse, it seems as if drawn to indulge some private resentment against an odd, but worthy man. No man who knew the original, can mistake the portrait in its general features; but Mr. Colman has shaded it with faults which were not in the original. Every body knows that a late celebrated bookseller, not a hundred miles from St. Paul's church-yard, was bustling, and fond of projects; but none of his acquaintance will give credit to Mr. Colman, when he endeavours to blot his memory with avarice or meanness. The scene with Machoof, the farrier, could therefore be only the effect of ill-nature. This is reprehensible, as it is directed against a good private man; and the more reprehensible, as that man is dead.

Aspin is a man of consequence in the conclusion, but does not appear sufficiently so before.

Merton's character is not marked by any distinguishing circumstance.

Young Rubric was meant by the au-

thor as something extraordinary. He is so. In his images and allusions we will venture to say that he hints at the whole stock of Mr. Colman's learning; and the author must have forgot himself when he ascribed so much to a Cambridge student: but perhaps he only meant to appease by way of compliment, the living son for injuries to the deceased father. This young man, however, is much the most smart and witty in the author's groupe, and he rifles the regions of science often for conceits. Things should not always move in straight lines, curves are often most beautiful and convenient, and a cork is drawn out of a bottle *by a spiral*.

Mrs. Rubric is such a character as never existed. No woman in London, above an idiot, could say, that Islington Spa is frequented by Mrs. Rummer from the King's Arms, and many other people of quality.

Tabitha, an old maiden sister of Mrs. Rubric, is very well imagined; and Eliza is insignificant. But Letitia is extravagant and absurd. The present race of physicians have quitted the solemn affectations and fopperies of the last and former ages; but surely they would be much better represented by a man than a woman, especially as the author's fancy is so frigid as not to make this circumstance afford a little laughter.

The wit and dialogue of this piece will hardly keep it long in esteem with the public. They are sometimes lively, but generally pert and affected.

On Saturday the 23d March, a new musical piece, called *Valentine's Day*, written by a Mr. Heard, was represented after the Orphan for the benefit of Mr. Reddih.

This little drama met with rather an unfavourable reception. It would be breaking a butterfly on the wheel, were we to enter into a strict examination of it; and as it was a mere benefit-night performance, it would be going out of our way to dwell much upon its defects; suffice it therefore, that although we so far join with the audience in condemnation of it, that we allow it wanted terseness of dialogue, brilliancy of wit, and strength of fable, yet we protest we have seen worse singing pieces received with applause. Jeremy Jingle had some humour, and the music had great prettiness about it.

Oratorio Intelligence.

Drury-Lane.

On Wednesday evening, March 20,

was performed at this theatre, for the first time, *A Lyric Ode on the Fairies, Witches, and aerial Beings of Shakespeare*. This poem is said to be written by a young gentleman of Oxford, and had many strokes of genius and imagination in it. The music, we hear, is composed by Mr. Linley, junior, who has (since his return from Italy) been a student under that most excellent musician doctor Boyce. This composition must be allowed to be an extraordinary effort of genius in so young a man.

(To be continued in our next.)

The History of the Female Sex: In a Series of Letters. (Continued from p. 148.)

L E T T E R III.

Unhappy State of Women in America, Siberia, and Russia—New Testament prohibited to be read by them in England—Women purchased—Affecting Anecdote of an American Wife—Agreeable Situation of Females in polished Nations.

ACCORDING to my proposal in my last, I proceed to explain how Polygamy is derived from savage manners and from voluptuousness in warm climates.

With respect to the first, sweetness of temper, a capital branch of the female character, displays itself externally, by mild looks, and gentle manners. But such graces are scarce perceptible in a female savage; and even in the most polished would not be perceived by a male savage. Among savages, strength and boldness are the only valued qualities: In these qualities females are miserably deficient; and for that reason are contemned by the males, as beings of an inferior order. The North American tribes glory in idleness: The drudgery of labour degrades a man in their opinion, and is proper for women only. To join young persons in marriage is accordingly the business of parents; and it would be unpardonable meanness in the bridegroom to shew any fondness for the bride. Young men among the Hot-tentots are admitted into society with their seniors at the age of eighteen; after which it is disgraceful to keep company with Females. In Guiana, a woman never eats with her husband, but after every meal attends him with water for washing. A woman in the Caribbee islands is not permitted to eat even in presence of her husband; and yet Labat,

in his voyages to the American Islands, assures us, that the women there obey with such sweetness and respect, as never to give their husbands occasion to remind them of their duty; 'an example,' adds our sage author, 'worthy the imitation of Christian wives, who are daily instructed from the pulpit in the duties of obedience and conjugal fidelity, but to very little purpose.' Dampier observes in general, that, among all the wild nations he was acquainted with, the women carry the burdens, while the men walk before, and carry nothing but their arms. Women even of the highest rank are not better treated. The sovereign of Giaga, in Africa, has many wives, who are literally his slaves: One carries his bow, one his arrows, and one gives him drink; and, while he is drinking, they all fall on their knees, clap their hands, and sing. Not many centuries ago, a law (see 34th and 35th Hen. VIII.) was made in England, prohibiting the New Testament in English to be read by women, prentices, journey men, or serving men. What a pitiful figure must the poor women have made in that age! In Siberia, and even in Russia, the capital excepted, men treat their wives in every respect as slaves. The regulations of Peter I. put marriage upon a more respectable footing among people of rank; and yet such are the brutal manners of the Russians, that tyrannical treatment of wives is far from being eradicated.

The low condition of the Female Sex among savages and barbarians paved the way to Polygamy. Savages, excited by a taste for variety, and still more by pride, which is gratified by many servants, delight in a multiplicity of wives. The pairing principle, though rooted in human nature, makes little figure among savages, yielding to every irregular appetite; and this fairly accounts why Polygamy was once universal. It might indeed be thought, that animal love, were there nothing else, should have raised women to some degree of estimation among the men. But Male Savages, utter strangers to decency or refinement, gratify animal love with as little ceremony as they do hunger or thirst.

Hence appears the reason of a custom that will surprise those who are unacquainted with antient customs; which is, that women were purchased for wives, as other goods are purchased. Women by marriage became slaves; and no man will give away his daughter to be a slave, but for a valuable consideration. The practice

practice was universal. I begin with the Jews. Abraham bought Rebekah, and gave her to his son Isaac for a wife. Jacob, having nothing else to give, served Laban fourteen years for two wives. In the *Iliad*, Agamemnon offers his daughter to Achilles for a wife, and says, that he would not demand for her any price. Pausanias reports of Danaus, that, no suitors appearing to demand any of his daughters, he published, that he would give them without dowry. In Homer there is frequent mention of nuptial gifts from a bridegroom to his bride's father. From terming them gifts, it is probable that the former method of purchase was beginning to wear out. It wore out before the time of Aristotle, who infers, that their forefathers must have been a very rude people. The antient Spaniards purchased their wives. We have the authority of Herodotus and of Heraclides Ponticus, that the same was practised in Thure. And the latter adds, that, if a wife was ill-treated, her relations could demand her back, upon repaying the price they got for her. In the Roman law mention is made of matrimony per æs et libram, which was solemnised by laying down a quantity of brass, with a balance for weighing it, understood to be the price paid for the bride. This must have been once a reality, though it sunk down to be a mere ceremony, after it became customary for a Roman bride to bring a dowry with her. The Babylonians and the Assyrians, at stated times, collected all the marriageable young women, and disposed of them by auction. Rubruguis, in his voyage to Tartary, ann. 1253, reports, that there every man bought his wife. They believe, he adds, that their wives serve them in another world as they do in this; for which reason, a widow has no chance for a second husband, whom she cannot serve in the other world. Olaus Magnus remarking, that among the antient Goths no dowry was provided on the bride's part, gives a reason, better suited perhaps to the time he lived in than to what he describes. Among the Goths, a man gave a dowry for his bride, instead of receiving one with her; to prevent pride and insolence, that commonly accompany riches on the woman's part: As if the hazard of petulancy in a wife would hinder a man to accept a dowry with her: A sad doctrine for an heiress. Giraldus Cambrensis, in his description of Wales, says, that formerly they hardly ever married without a prior cohabitation, it having been customary for pa-

rents to let out their daughters to young men upon trial, for a sum of money told down, and under a penalty, if the girls were returned. This I believe to be a mistake. It is more probable, that in Wales men purchased their wives, as was done all the world over, with liberty to return them, if they proved not agreeable. The bride's parents retained the dowry, and her chance for a husband was as good as ever.

The same custom continues among barbarous nations. It continues among the Tartars, among the Mingrelians, among the Samoides, among the Ostiaks, among the people of Pegu, and of the Molucca islands. In Timor, an East Indian island, men even sell their children to purchase more wives. The prince of Circassia demanded from the prince of Mingrelia, who was in suit of his daughter, a hundred slaves loaded with tapestry and other household furniture, a hundred cows, as many oxen, and as many horses. We have evidence of the same custom in Africa, particularly in Biledulgerid, among the negroes on the sea coast, and in Monomotapa. Among the Caribbees there is one instance where a man gets a wife without paying for her. After a successful war, the victors are entertained at a feast, where the general harangues on the valour of the young men who made the best figure. Every man who has marriageable daughters is fond to offer them to such young men without any price. The purchasing of wives is universal among the wild Arabs. When the bargain is concluded, the bridegroom is permitted to visit the bride: If she answer not his expectations, he may turn her off, but has no claim for the price he paid. The inland negroes are more polished than those on the coast; and there is scarce any remains among them of purchasing wives: The bridegroom makes presents to his bride, and her father makes presents to him. There are remaining traces in Russia of purchasing wives. Even so late as the time of Peter I, the Russians married without seeing each other; and, before solemnization, the bride received from the bridegroom a present of sweetmeats, soap, and other little things.

The purchasing of wives made it a lawful practice to lend a wife as one does a slave. The Spartans lent their wives to their friends; and Cato the elder is said to have done the same. The Indians of Calicut frequently exchange wives.

If brutish manners alone be sufficient to degrade the Female Sex, they may reckon

reckon upon extreme harsh treatment when purchased to be slaves. The Gias, a fierce and wandering nation in the central parts of Africa, being supinely idle at home, subject their wives and slaves to every sort of drudgery, such as digging, sowing, cutting wood, grinding corn, fetching water, &c. These poor creatures are suffered to toil in the fields and woods, ready to faint with excessive labour, while the monsters of men will not give themselves even the trouble of training animals for work, though they have the example of the Portuguese before their eyes. It is the business of the women among the wandering Arabs of Africa, to card, spin, and weave, and to manage other household affairs. They milk the cattle, grind, bake, brew, dress the victuals, and bring home wood and water. They even take care of their husbands' horses, feed, curry, comb, bridle, and saddle them. They would also be obliged, like Moorish wives, to dig, sow, and reap their corn, but luckily for them the Arabs live entirely upon plunder. Father Joseph Gumilla, in his account of a country in South America, bordering upon the great river Oroonoko, describes pathetically the miserable slavery of married women there, and mentions a practice that would appear incredible to one unacquainted with the manners of that country, which is, that married women frequently destroy their female infants. A married woman, of a virtuous character and good understanding, having been guilty of that crime, was reproached by our author in bitter terms. She heard him patiently to an end, with eyes fixed on the ground; and answered as follows: 'I wish to God, Father, I wish to God, that my mother had by my death prevented the manifold distresses I have endured, and have yet to endure as long as I live. Had she kindly kissed me at my birth, I should not have felt the pain of death, nor numberless other pains to which life hath subjected me. Consider, Father, our deplorable condition. Our husbands go to hunt with their bows and arrows, and trouble themselves no farther. We are dragged along, with one infant at our breast, and another in a basket. They return in the evening without any burden: We return with the burden of our children; and, though tired out with a long march, are not permitted to sleep, but must labour the whole night in grinding maize, to make chicha for them. They get drunk, and in their drunkenness beat us, draw us by the hair of the

head, and tread us under foot. And what have we to comfort us for slavery, perhaps of twenty years? A young wife is brought in upon us, who is permitted to abuse us and our children, because we are no longer regarded. Can human nature endure such tyranny! What kindness can we shew to our female children equal to that of relieving them from such servitude, more bitter a thousand times than death? I say again, would to God that my mother had put me under ground the moment I was born.' One would readily imagine, that the women of that country should have the greatest abhorrence at matrimony: But all-prevailing nature determines the contrary; and the appetite for matrimony overbalances every rational consideration.

Nations polish by degrees; and, from the lowest state to which a human creature can be reduced, women came in time to be restored to their native dignity. Attention to dress is the first symptom of that progress. Male Savages, even of the grossest kind, are fond of dress. Charlevoix mentions a young American hired as a rower, who adjusted his dress with great care before he entered the boat; and at intervals inspected his looking-glass, to see whether the violence of his motion had not discomposed the red upon his cheeks.

We read not of vanity for dress in females of such savage nations: They are too much dispirited to think of being agreeable. Among nations in any degree humanised we find a different scene. In the isthmus of Darien Government has made some progress, as a Chieftain is elected for life: A glimmering of civility appears among the inhabitants; and, as some regard is paid to women, they rival the men in dress. Both sexes wear rings in their ears and noses, and are adorned with many rows of shells hanging down from the neck. A female in a sultry climate submits to fry all day long under a load of twenty or thirty pounds of shells; and a male under double that load. Well may they exclaim with Alexander, "Oh Athenians! what do I not endure to gain your approbation?" The female Caribbeans and Brasilians are not less fond of ornament than the males. Hot-tentot Ladies are fond of dress, and strive to outdo each other in adorning their krosses, and the bag that holds their pipe and tobacco: European Ladies are not more vain of their silks and embroideries. Women in Lapland are much addicted to finery. They wear
broad

broad girdles, upon which hang chains and rings without end, commonly made of tin, sometimes of silver, weighing perhaps twenty pounds. The Greenlanders are nasty and slovenly, eat with their dogs, make food of the vermin that make food of them, seldom or never wash themselves; and yet the women, who make some figure among the men, are gaudy in their dress. Their chief ornaments are pendants at their ears, with glass beads of various colours; and they draw lines with a needle and black thread between their eyes, across the forehead, upon the chin, hands, and legs. The negroes of the kingdom of Ardrah in Guinea have made a considerable progress in police, and in the art of living. Their women carry dress and finery to an extravagance. They are clothed with loads of the finest fattins and chintzes, and are adorned with a profusion of gold. In a sultry climate they gratify vanity at the expence of ease. Among the inland negroes, who are more polished than those on the sea-coast, beside domestic concerns, the women sow, plant, and reap. A man however suffers in the esteem of the world, if he permit his wives to toil like slaves, while he is indulging in ease. From that auspicious commencement, the Female Sex have risen in a slow but steady progress to higher and higher degrees of estimation. Conversation is their talent, and a display of delicate sentiments: The gentleness of their manners, and winning behaviour, captivate every sensible heart. Of such refinements Savages have little conception: But when the more delicate senses are unfolded, the peculiar beauties of the Female Sex, internal as well as external, are brought into full light; and women, formerly considered as objects of animal love merely, are now valued as faithful friends and agreeable companions. Matrimony assumes a more decent form, being the union, not of a master and slave, but of two persons equal in rank uniting to form a family. And it contributed greatly to this delicious refinement, that in temperate climes animal love is moderate, and women long retain good looks, and power of procreation. Thus marriage became honourable among polished nations; which of course banished the barbarous custom of purchasing wives; for a man, who wishes to have his daughter properly matched, will gladly give a dowry with her, instead of selling her as a slave.

The present State of America. (Continued from page 171.)

Father Charlevoix is of opinion, that the Canadian fishery, if properly improved, would be more likely to enrich that country than the fur trade. Besides a great variety of other fish in the lakes and rivers, particularly that of St. Lawrence, are sea-wolves, sea-cows, porpoises, the lencornet, the gobarque, the sea-plaife, salmon trouts, turtles, lobsters, the chaourafou, sturgeon, the achigau, and the gilt-head. The sea-wolf, so called from its howling, is an amphibious creature. His head resembles that of a dog: he has four very short legs, of which the fore ones have nails, but the hind ones terminate in fins. The largest are said to weigh two thousand pounds, and are of different colours. Their flesh is good eating, but the profit of it lies in its oil, which is proper for burning, and currying of leather. Their skins make excellent coverings for trunks, and though not so fine as Morocco leather, they preserve their freshness better, and are less liable to cracks. The shoes and boots made of those skins let in no water, and when properly tanned, make excellent and lasting covers for seats. The Canadian sea-cow is larger than the sea-wolf, but resembles it in figure. It has two teeth of the thickness and length of a man's arm, that, when grown, look like horns, and are very fine ivory, as well as its other teeth. Some of the porpoises of the river St. Lawrence are said to yield a hoghead of oil, and of their skins are made waistcoats, which are excessively strong, and musket-proof. The lencornet is a kind of cuttle fish, quite round, or rather oval: there are two sorts of them, which differ only in size; some of them being as large as a hog-head, and others but a foot long: they catch only the last, and that with a torch: they are excellent eating, roasted, boiled, or fricased; but they make the sauce quite black. The gobarque has the taste and smell of a small cod. The sea-plaife is excellent eating; and they are taken with long poles, armed with iron hooks. The chaourafou is an armed fish, resembling a pike; but is covered with scales, that are proof against a dagger: some of them are above five feet long, and about the thickness of a man's thigh: this fish is said even to catch and devour birds; in order to which, he conceals himself among the canes or reeds, in such a manner

manner that nothing is to be seen besides his weapon, which he holds, raised perpendicularly, above the surface of the water: the fowls, which come to take rest, imagining the weapon to be only a withered reed, make no scruple of perching upon it; but they are no sooner alighted, than the fish opens his throat, and so suddenly makes at his prey, that it rarely escapes. The Indians pretend their teeth are a sovereign remedy against the tooth-ach, and that, by pricking the part most affected with one of them, the pain instantly vanishes. The sturgeon is both a fresh and salt-water fish, from 8 to 12 feet long, and proportionably thick: the smallest have a flesh of a most delicate grain, and are excellent eating. The achigau, and the gilt-head, are fish peculiar to the river St. Lawrence.

The forests of Canada are not so well stocked with birds as its rivers are with fishes. They contain two kinds of eagles; the largest of which have a white head and neck, and prey upon hares and rabbits, which they carry up to their nest; but the other are grey, and prey on birds and fishes. The falcons, goshaws, terrels, are the same as in Europe: the partridges are grey, red, and black, with long tails, which they spread out as a fan, like a turkey-cock, and make a very beautiful appearance. Woodcocks are very scarce in Canada; but snipes, and other water-game, are plentiful. A Canadian raven is said by some writers to eat as well as a pullet, and an owl better. Blackbirds and swallows are birds of passage here, as well as in Europe, and three kinds of larks are found here, one species little different from European ones. No fewer than twenty-two different species of ducks are to be met with in Canada; and a great number of swans, turkeys, geese, bustards, teal, water-hens, cranes, and other large water-fowl, but always at a distance from houses. The cranes, of which some are white, and light grey, are said to make excellent soup. The Canadian wood-pecker is a beautiful bird. The thrushes and gold finches here differ little from those of Europe. The chief Canadian bird of melody is the white-bird, which is a kind of ortolan, very shewy, and remarkable for announcing the return of spring. The fly-bird is thought to be the most beautiful of any in nature; with all his plumage, he is no bigger than a cock-chaffer, and he makes a noise with his wings like the humming of a large fly: his

legs are like two needles, and from his bill, which is of the same thickness, a small sting proceeds, with which he pierces the flowers, and thereby nourishes himself with the sap: the female has nothing striking in its appearance; but the male is a perfect beauty, having on his head a small tuft of the most beautiful black, his breast red, his belly white, his back, wings, and tail green, like that of a rose bush; specks of gold scattered all over the plumage, add greatly to its beauty; and an imperceptible down produces the most delightful shadings that can be imagined. Rattlesnakes are found in Canada, some of them as thick, or thicker, than a man's leg: when he moves, his tail, which is covered with rows of scales, rattles, whence he has his name. His bite is mortal, but an herb grows wherever this reptile is found in this country, called the rattle-snake's-plant, which is an infallible antidote to the poison of his bite, by chewing it, and applying it in the nature of a plaister to the wound. The rattle-snake seldom bites passengers, unless he is provoked or trod upon. The Indians, however, pursue them, and greatly prize their flesh, which they eat.

The forests of Canada present a most beautiful and awful appearance, and contain a vast variety of trees, among which are two sorts of pines, the white and the red; four sorts of firs: two sorts of cedar and oak, the white and the red; the male and female maple; three sorts of ash-trees, the free, the mungrel, and the bastard; three sorts of walnut-trees, the hard, the soft, and the smooth; vast numbers of beech trees, and white wood; white and red elms, and poplars. The Iroquois hollow the red elms into canoes, some of which, made out of one piece, will contain twenty persons. About November the bears and wild cats take up their habitations in the hollow elms, and remain there till April. Here are also found cherry-trees; plumb-trees; the vinegar-tree, the fruit of which, being infused in water, produces vinegar; an aquatic plant, called atoca, the fruit of which may be made into a confection; the white-thorn; the cotton-tree, on the top of which grow several tufts of flowers, which when shaken in the morning, before the dew falls off, produce honey that may be boiled up into sugar, the seed being a pod, containing a very fine kind of cotton; the sun-plant, which resembles a marigold, and grows

to the height of seven or eight feet; Turkey corn; French beans; gourds; melons; capillaire; and the hop-plant.

Canada, while possessed by the French, exclusive of Louisiana, was divided into the provinces of Canada Proper, and Sanguenay; the former of which, lying towards the south-west, was subdivided into thirteen districts: and the latter, lying towards the north-east, into six: all, or most of them, taking their names from the principal settlements or forts in them.

Canada Proper, before the late war, was said to be inhabited by an hundred and eighty thousand French, who lived in affluence, being free from all taxes, and having full liberty to hunt, fish, fell timber for fuel or building, and to sow and plant as much land as they could cultivate. Their great hardship was the winter cold, which is there so excessive from December to April, that the greatest rivers are frozen over, and the snow lies commonly two or three feet deep on the ground, though it extends no farther north than 48°. of latitude.

The principal places in this province are Montreal and Trois Rivières.

The former stands on an island in the river St. Laurence, which is ten leagues in length, and almost four in breadth, at the foot of a mountain which gives name to it, about half a league from the south-shore. While the French were in possession of Canada, both the city and island of Montreal belonged to private proprietors, who had improved it so well, that the whole island was become a most delightful spot, and produced every thing that could administer to the conveniencies of life. The town, since it hath been in the hands of the English, hath suffered extremely by fires. When reduced by general Amherst, it was of an oblong form, well peopled, and surrounded by a wall, flanked with eleven redoubts, which served instead of bastions. The streets were well laid out, and the houses built in a very handsome manner. The ditch was about eight feet deep, and of a proportionable breadth, but dry. Here was also a fort or citadel, the batteries of which commanded the streets of the town, from one side of it to the other. These fortifications have been much improved by the English. The town itself is divided into two parts, the upper and the lower; in the last the merchants and men of business generally reside. Here like-

April, 1776.

wife, before the peace, was the place of arms, the royal magazines, and the nunnery hospital. The upper town, however, contained the principal buildings, such as the palace of the governor, the houses of the chief officers, the convent of Recollets, the Jesuits church and seminary, the free school, and the parish church. The governor's palace is a large fine building. Besides a general hospital, the neighbourhood of this city contains many elegant villas; and all the vegetables of Europe grow in it. In short, when it fell into the hands of the English, all the banks of the river from thence to Quebec were but one continued village, adorned with fine plantations, and gentlemen's seats at proper distances. The inland trade of this town, and the rest of Canada, while they were possessed by the French, was with the Indian natives: they sent to the West-Indies racoon, fox, and beaver fur, skins of deer, and other branches of the peltry trade; and Indian corn, with what they call lumber, or wood. Their wine, brandy, cloth, linen, and wrought iron, came from Europe: and the native Indians took from them toys and trinkets of all kinds, duffil blankets, guns, powder, ball, kettles, hatchets, tomahawks, brandy, and tobacco. There was then a species of traders called *courcurs des bois*, who carried on a trade with nations unknown to all the world besides. In June a fair was held at Montreal, to which Indians resorted from the distance of a thousand miles, with peltry, and other Indian commodities; and the French from all parts of Canada. This fair sometimes lasted for three months. The resort of savage nations to it was incredible, and great disorders and tumults often happened; the Indians being so fond of brandy, that they sometimes for a dram gave the *courcurs des bois* all they had in the world. In the neighbourhood of the island, on which the town stands, is a great number of others, particularly that called the Isle of Jesus, which is about eight leagues in length, and two in breadth. There are also several lakes; among others that of St. Louis, and that formed by the opening of the river des Outaouais, or the Great River, into the river St. Laurence. On the banks of the last of these rivers likewise, not far from Montreal, are two villages of Iroquois Christians; one called Sault St. Louis, and other La Montaigne.

The town called Trois Rivières, or the
K k Three

Three Rivers, has its name from three rivers, which join their currents about a quarter of a mile below it, and fall into the great one of St. Laurence. It is much resorted to by several nations that come down those rivers to it, and trade with it in various kinds of furs; and the country about it is pleasant, and fertile in corn, fruits, &c. A great number of handsome houses stand on both sides the rivers. This town gives name to a district, and stands about thirty leagues up the river St. Laurence from Quebec.

The other places of most note in this province are Gaspé, St. Jean Isle, Miscou Isle, Richlieu Isles, Isle Conti, St. Francois, Notre Dame des Anges, St. Alexis, St. Michael, St. Joseph, forts Frontenac, Niagara, near which is the famous fall, Fort Detroit, Michilichimenac, and many others.

The province of Seguinoy takes its name from the river so called, which issues from the lake of St. John, and falls into that of St. Laurence at Tadoussac, about thirty leagues below Quebec. This river is the boundary of the province on that side.

Quebec, the capital, not only of this province but of all Canada, and an episcopal see, is situated at the confluence of the rivers St. Laurence and St. Charles, or the Little River; and on the north side of the former, near Cape Diamond, about one hundred and forty leagues from the sea, or from Cape Rose or Rosieres. The river St. Laurence here is not above a mile in breadth, though not less than four or five leagues between it and the Isle of Orleans. It is built on a rock, partly of marble and partly of slate. The haven, which lies opposite the town, is safe and commodious, and about five fathom deep. Before the city was taken by the English, it is said to have made a very fine appearance. Among the principal edifices were, the episcopal palace; the cathedral; the fort or citadel, which was the residence of the governor-general; the house and church of the Recollets; the church of the Ursuline nuns, in which is the tomb of Monsieur Montcalm, who commanded the French, and was killed at the battle of Quebec, in which also fell that young hero Wolfe, who commanded the English; the sumptuous college of the Jesuits; the intendant's house, the king's magazines, &c. The city is divided into the upper and lower, and was well fortified when the English laid siege to it. The fort or citadel stands on the brink of the rock,

and is a fine work: a pretty large esplanade, and a gentle declivity, the whole making a very fine platform, lies between the fort and the summit of Cape Diamond. About half a quarter of a league towards the country lies the hospital-general, which is the finest house in all Canada. The harbour is flanked by two bastions, that are raised twenty-five feet from the ground, which is about the height of the tides at the time of the equinox. In short, the fortifications of Quebec, at the time it was taken by the English, were as complete as the best engineers in the world could render them; and if it had not been for the amazing good fortune, and the more amazing intrepidity of the British troops, they might have bid defiance to all the power of Europe. When Charlevoix was at Quebec, he reckoned the inhabitants not to exceed seven thousand; but they were certainly above double that number when it was conquered by the English.

About three leagues from Quebec, before the war, was a most awful place of retirement, which excited in all who approached it, sentiments of reverence and sacred horror, which were more increased by the company of its inhabitants who were Hurons, or wild Indians, converted to christianity, simple in their manners, and fervid in their devotions, though of a tribe the fiercest and most untractable of all the American savages. They had a chapel built upon the same model as that of the famous holy house of Loretto in Italy, and therefore it was called the Huron village of Loretto. Between Quebec and Montreal, in sailing up the river St. Laurence, the eye is entertained with beautiful landscapes, the banks being in many places very bold and steep, and shaded with lofty trees, and in others crowded with villages, of which there are also many on the islands, wherewith the channel of the river is interspersed. After passing the Richlieu islands, the air becomes so mild and temperate, that the traveller thinks himself transported into another climate. Of the other places in this province, the most considerable are Sillery, Tadoussac, Port-Neuf, Beau-Port, St. Anne, St. Nicholas, Port-Cartier, Chechequedec and Necouba.

The different tribes of Indians in Canada are almost innumerable. It is not our intention, nor indeed in our power, to trace out all these; many of them are hardly known, even by name, to Europeans. Some of them, mentioned in the most early accounts, are now not

to be found ; for those barbarians often carry on wars to the extermination of one another. The most considerable tribes at present are, the Iroquois, the Hurons, Miamis, Nokes, Oumamis, Outagamis, Sakis, Illinois, Oubaches, Otters or Doutres, Savannois, Sioux, Assiniboils, and Christinaux. The last seven live towards the north-west, about the rivers Missouri and Oubache, and about Lake Superior and Assiniboil. To the north of the island of Montreal the country is thinly peopled ; but a few villages belonging to the old inhabitants are to be met with, among which are those belonging to the Nepissings, so called from a lake of that name, who are the true descendants of the Algonquins, and still preserve the purity of that language. The French established some ports on the banks of Lake Superior, where they traded with the Christinaux and Assiniboils. In short, a traveller can know very little more of this country than a man may learn by an inspection of the map. He may wander one thousand miles on the banks of the finest lakes and rivers in the world, without meeting with a human creature ; and should he meet with any, they are generally so stupid, so cruel, so barbarous, or shy, that they scarcely deserve that denomination. Most of them appear to be void of all notions of agriculture, and subsist by fishing and hunting ; and they daily decrease in populousness, though they commonly allow themselves a plurality of wives : few of their tribes contain above six thousand souls, and many of them not two thousand. These barbarians are clothed chiefly with skins, but in different forms : those who are most admired and esteemed among them, and consequently have the greatest authority, are such as distinguish themselves either as hunters or warriors. They are all very superstitious, most of them having confused notions of a good and evil genius, and believing the sun to be the great divinity of the world. Many of them also believe transmigration, and that the deceased are fond of the same exercises and enjoyments in the other world that gave them delight in this.

(To be continued.)

Sketch of the Military and Civil Character of Lord George Germaine.

TO examine living characters, and to investigate the actions of men who are yet engaged on the Theatre of life, in order to hold up a striking picture of them to the world and to themselves,

requires a more minute attention than writers, in general, employ, and a greater share of candour and impartiality than they are, in general, found to possess. The spirit of party too frequently calls the writer to this work, and, with the instructions necessary to proceed, infuses into his mind a thousand prejudices which must end in falsehood and misrepresentation. Private pique will operate to the same unworthy designs : and even an eager, inconsiderate friendship will, sometimes, prove as disadvantageous to the object of its praise and admiration as the most hostile opposition.

To attain excellence in biographical writing, higher abilities are necessary than ordinary observers may suppose ; and it is for this reason, that he who attains to eminence in this species of composition seldom receives the applause which he deserves. To possess the means of ascertaining the real actions of the individuals who are the objects of his consideration will be of little avail, if he has not acquired a knowledge sufficient to determine upon dubious actions, and the power of looking, with discernment, into the secret recesses of the human heart ; a faculty truly essential to him who undertakes to examine the private actions of a being so changeable and so capricious as man. He must also possess a judgment capable of selecting such parts of private life, as will form the most affecting picture ; with an eloquence and energy sufficient to impress the observations, which may arise from them, upon the bosom and conviction of the reader. These various qualifications are necessary to him who wishes to derive a reputation from the character of a Biographical writer.

But he who is employed in observing upon the life and actions of one who is no more, has a very considerable advantage over the person whose pen is employed in the investigation of living characters. The former has an object for his contemplation, whose state being determined, may be received with less fear of contradiction. Death having given the last stamp to his hero's character, it may be more particularly ascertained. They who have received favours may now declare his bounty without the imputation of interest ; and they who thought themselves injured, may speak their sentiments without apprehension. Friends will now allow some imperfections, and enemies own that he possessed some virtues, which while he lived to preserve by continual service, and foment by frequent

opposition, opposing zeal would never suffer them to acknowledge. So that the general opinion of mankind being, as it were, fixed by death, the writer has a criterion whereby to form his judgment, and a land-mark which may direct his course in the nice and delicate enquiry. But he who observes upon a character yet existing, and is actually engaged in pursuing the business of life, with diligence and activity, labours under superior difficulties. The lesser circumstances of human action which, perhaps, affords more distinguishing marks of character than the important and public engagement of life, are now attained with difficulty, and can very seldom be ascertained in such a manner as to satisfy the mind, whose enquiries, being free from passion and prejudices, are governed by the desire of justice and the love of virtue.

The actions of living men are oftentimes at a great distance from completion, when they appear to be fully determined and entire. They cannot always be said to derive their colour from the moment in which they happen; and it may be often necessary to examine a long train of successive events before judgment can be decisive upon the matter. So that the observation of the philosopher seems to be well founded in reason, that a man's life and character cannot be fully ascertained till death has taken away all power of variation. A painter requires the object he means to represent to be in a motionless posture before him, in order to produce an exact similitude upon the canvass; while he finds it impossible to catch the likeness of a figure hastily passing by him, unless it possess some singularity which strikes so forcibly upon the memory of the artist, that he can paint it from the representation which is impressed there. A writer therefore discovers uncommon boldness, and, I think, imprudence also, who ventures beyond the leading actions of living characters, and descends into the secret recesses of their private life. For even if success could be secured in such a design, which is very improbable, it would not always be a mark of wisdom to carry it into execution: all men have their weaknesses and imperfections, and all weaknesses and imperfections ought not to be exposed to public view. It is inconsistent both with policy and humanity, when a man endeavours to hide his failings from the world, to thwart his wishes. To draw aside the veil with which he has covered them, is to disco-

ver what was never intended to be known; and being known, to make the possessor of them less careful about any future concealment. It is to interrupt the designs of virtue, to take away the sense of shame from the mind of the offender, and to teach him the art of being wicked without a blush. But to paint the leading features of living characters; to observe upon those actions which by their excellence or atrociousness are of consequence in the world; to alarm the bad by a display of their vices, to encourage the good by a publication of their virtues; to shield the innocent from the tongue of calumny, and to dissipate the cloud of incense which needy flattery raises around the infamous, is the duty of every man whose leisure and abilities enable him to give a due attention to subjects of this important nature. He cannot, surely, exert his thoughts to a more wise and salutary purpose, nor employ his pen in an office of more real honour to himself and importance to mankind.

The nobleman whose actions and character we are about to consider, from the extent of his abilities, the eminence of his former and present stations, with the singularity of his fortunes, becomes a subject of very extensive consideration; without looking farther into his private life than can be well ascertained, and is absolutely necessary to confirm the opinions which may be deduced from his conduct in more public capacities.

LORD GEORGE SACKVILLE, or, as we may now more properly style him, LORD GEORGE GERMAIN, * entered into life with so many and various advantages, that the eminence which he attained, may be considered as a situation to which they naturally conducted him. He was the younger son of the duke of Dorset, a nobleman of a most respectable and distinguished character, who had been the early favourite and chosen companion of his sovereign George the second. With these advantages he possessed great natural abilities improved by education, and highly polished by every elegant accomplishment which is generally thought to belong to his exalted rank. He entered upon the Military line, and his advancement was not, as may be supposed, attended with

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* This nobleman took the name of Germain on the death of Lady Betty Germain, by whose will he succeeded to a considerable estate in Northamptonshire.

delay.

delay. In the battle of Fontenoy he was actually engaged, and behaved with a spirit which seemed to justify the choice of his profession. Without mentioning the particular circumstances of his rise in the army, it may be sufficient to observe, that it was not supposed to transcend his deserts. But it was soon discovered that he possessed abilities equal to any employment whereto they might be directed, when on the appointment of his father to the Lieutenancy of Ireland, his lordship was named to be secretary of state for that kingdom; the duties of which office he administered with great ability and acknowledged reputation.

His character, as a man of very superior talents, was now universally established: and they who, in their speculations, anticipated the events of future times, beheld him invested with the first honours of his profession and his country. On the failure of the secret expedition against Rochfort in 1757, he was appointed, with the Duke of Marlborough and general Waldegrave, to enquire into the ill-success of that great, national project. But though he had a person of the highest rank and an officer of known courage joined with him in his trust, it was considered, by the nation in general, as a matter which almost entirely depended upon him: and tho' his colleagues were men of distinguished honour and integrity, both government and the people depended chiefly on the sagacity of lord George Germain to unfold the hidden causes, why this stupendous armament did not answer its original destination.

Without attending his lordship thro' all his different promotions, we shall beg leave to consider him at once as commander in chief of the British forces in Germany; to which important post, he succeeded in 1759, on the death of the duke of Marlborough. Here then we must consider this nobleman as arrived at the highest pinnacle of power and importance which he ever attained; an height from which fortune, who seemed tired of protecting him, resolved to cast him down; and to aggravate his misfortune, she effected her fatal purpose at a time, when he had not the least suspicion of such an event, and therefore, could not be, in the least, prepared to guard against it. The battle of Minden, which produced so much glory to his country, covered him with disgrace; and he, perhaps, was the only man in the British service, who had reason to look back upon the trophies of it with

heaviness of heart. He, certainly, suffered most severely for the misconduct of that day. The violence of popular fury exerted all its powers against him; and with tumultuous joy applauded the sentence which disgraced him. But when this rage had spent its fury and began to subside; when the minds of men, inflamed by a popular opinion, had time to cool upon the matter; he was, generally, considered as a man who had been treated with uncommon severity, not to say injustice; that he had acted as well as his situation would admit; and if he was guilty of an error, it must proceed from the failure of his judgment, and not, as it had been industriously propagated, from fear of danger. Many did not scruple to assert, upon a more exact attention and minute intelligence, that this officer was sacrificed to the private disgust of prince Ferdinand; and that this antipathy arose from motives, which, while they were very disgraceful to the prince, ought to have conferred singular honour on the integrity and diligence of the unfortunate general.

It is well known that prince Ferdinand and lord George Germain had differed in opinion concerning some military operations; and that the latter being of opinion against some motions of the army proposed by the former, as very disadvantageous, he opposed those designs with so much firmness, that they were not put into execution. Besides, the English general, by diligently exercising his sagacity in a minute attention to his duty, had rendered himself very disagreeable to the commander in chief, as it appeared to thwart some designs of an avaricious nature, which his highness was supposed, at that time, to meditate, and which, by the inattention of a succeeding officer, it is believed that he actually accomplished. If these circumstances are true, and we must own there are most probable grounds for the suggestion, it is very natural to conclude, that the prince would not pass by a favourable opportunity of procuring lord George Germain's removal from a station, wherein, by a patriotic vigilance, he prevented the interests of his country from being made subservient to the gainful projects of an individual, however eminent for abilities, or however dignified by station.

To enter into a particular detail of all the transactions which produced the disgrace of our accomplished officer, to repeat the calumnies which were propagated against him, and to echo, at this distance,

distance, the popular clamours which pursued him, would be needless and, we trust, irksome to the reader; we shall, therefore, wave a minute description, and only mention what is absolutely necessary to give a just idea of this interesting and singular period of his lordship's life.

We have already observed, that previous to the battle of Minden, prince Ferdinand and the British general did not accord together with that harmony which the cause wherein they were both engaged seemed to demand; and, on the eve of it, when his serene highness had determined to attack the French army, and had actually formed a plan for that purpose, he did not communicate his design to lord George, who from the station he held was, most certainly, entitled to such a mark of confidence; abstracted from the utility which must naturally flow to the service from such a communication. But the base passions of the man mingled with the great designs of the hero; and the glory of the approaching day would be incomplete, if private resentment failed of its gratification. On the day of battle, from what appeared to be a perplexity in the orders of prince Ferdinand, the British general delayed to advance with the horse as he was commanded, so that the cavalry was declared to have been prevented by such neglect from having that decisive share in the business of that day, which would have rendered the victory far more perfect and entire. In the thanks which his highness published to the army on the occasion, lord George Germain's name was not only entirely omitted, but a heavy censure of his conduct was implied in the particular compliments which the prince thought proper to address to the marquis of Granby.

When the news of this important victory reached London, it was accompanied with reports very unfavourable to the British commander. He was represented as a most atrocious coward, whose fear had rendered the success of the allied army incomplete, frustrated the bravery of the British cavalry, and brought an eternal disgrace upon his country and himself. The press now teemed with accusations against this unfortunate nobleman; and the many who attacked as well as the very few who attempted to defend him, resting their assertions upon vague and indeterminate authorities, were equally unsuccessful in throwing any light upon the subject; while the former, being more congenial to the spi-

rit of the people, were universally believed, and the latter as generally reprobated and despised. In short, the cry was against him; his name was become detestable, and his character loaded with every term of ignominy and reproach. The facts which had occasioned the displeasure of the prince, varied every hour, and every change brought accumulated guilt along with it; and though they were not ascertained for serious men to reason upon them, the people, having once possessed the idea that lord George had played the coward, were hurried away into an excess of outrage against him. The courage, however, which he was accused of wanting on the plains of Minden seemed to be fully restored to him, when, after resigning his command in Germany, he dared to return to England, and encounter the intemperate fury of his exasperated countrymen. On his arrival, his conduct bore the strongest marks of conscious innocence. He immediately addressed the public, humbly requesting a suspension of their opinion concerning him, 'till a court-martial, which he had desired, should determine his innocence or his guilt. After stripping him of all his military employments, the king was pleased to grant his lordship a court-martial: and the public waited the event of it with impatience, that his guilt might be confirmed, or his innocence made manifest. The trial lasted many days, during the course whereof, the noble prisoner displayed all the powers of his comprehensive mind. His defence was admirable, and compelled the slow applause even of his enemies; but, notwithstanding its judicious arrangement, skilful arguments, and persuasive eloquence, it availed him nothing in the main point to which it was directed; and he was found guilty of disobeying the orders of his commander prince Ferdinand, and adjudged incapable of serving his king and country in any military capacity whatever. To encrease the severity of this sentence, the king signified his pleasure, that it should be given out in public orders in every part of his dominions where troops were stationed, assigning, at the same time, the most mortifying reason that could be suggested for such a publication; "That officers being convinced, that neither high birth nor great employments can shelter offences of such a nature, and that seeing they are subject to censures much worse than death to a man who has any sense of honour, they may avoid the fatal consequences arising from disobedience of orders."

ders." But the measure of lord George Germain's disgrace did not seem to have been full, 'till the king, with his own hand, struck his name from the list of privy counsellors.

The general officers who sat as the judges of this unfortunate commander, in finding him guilty, did what they thought their duty; and a rigid love of disciplined them, we presume, to pass a sentence of such severity on the delinquent. Nay, it was whispered, at the time, and universally believed that the majority of the court were of opinion that the offence should be punished with death; but the number did not prove sufficient for the fatal verdict; as the mercy of our laws has ordained that, in military trials, two-thirds of the judges must agree in order to produce a capital conviction.

That the king should be highly offended, does not surprize us; nor do we wonder at the method which he took to show his indignation. He was, himself, a man of dauntless courage and hated a coward. He was proud of the military character, and, therefore, despised, from his heart, any one who had disgraced it. But there was another and, to him, a more affecting circumstance, which occasioned an uncommon displeasure in the royal breast on this occasion: The neglect of duty was in Germany; and in a battle, whereon, in a great measure depended the safety of his darling electorate; so that if the peculiarity of his disposition be considered, with the particular circumstances which now awakened it, his conduct will appear to be perfectly natural and consistent. However, to the cool, philosophic investigator of this nobleman's case, he must, surely, appear to be overcharged in the severity of his sentence; and that, whether it was a perplexity in himself or in the orders; whether it was through a deficiency of judgment or of knowledge that he was so unfortunate as to offend, the punishment appears, very greatly, to outweigh the offence. The imputation of fear was, at once, both frivolous and false; and the testimony of that evidence who declared he saw the marks of terror in his lordship's countenance, when he delivered the orders of prince Ferdinand to him, was so ill supported and so well confronted, that the charge fell, at once, to the ground, and was considered, by many, as false and malignant.

It was not probable that a man who had never discovered any marks of pusillanimity should be deserted by his spi-

rits and sunk into a poltroon, at a time when so much honour was at stake; and that he possessed more courage than was necessary for his credit at Minden, is evident, from the composed and manly spirit which he since discovered in his duel with governor Johnstone—a spirit which, we believe, he would not have been able to assume, if he was afflicted with that fearful disposition which has been so positively attributed to him. Prince Ferdinand, without doubt, wished to render the service disagreeable to the English general; and though the difference of the orders might be accidental, and by no means framed with a view to betray him, it appears very probable that his highness readily seized the opportunity, which lord George's doubts and hesitations afforded, to effect his removal.

At this distance of time, when all prejudice may be supposed to yield to a calm and unbiassed survey of events so long passed and over, it appears that popular fury was much concerned in the disgrace of this unfortunate officer. His was an unfashionable cause. Not only the nation in general, but the court was against him: so that the principal evidence for the crown was hastily promoted; and the officer whose testimony was most essential to the prisoner, was obliged to sell his commission, and depend for support on the bounty of his noble friend with whom he was sacrificed.

Here then we may make a pause, and ruminate on the caprices of fortune and the uncertain state of worldly grandeur. This nobleman, in a few months, was deprived of all his honours; tried by men, the greater part of whom he had commanded; and adjudged by them to be unworthy of his profession, and to have disgraced the character of a soldier. He was publicly stigmatised as a coward in every part of the globe, banished from the presence of his sovereign, and held in universal detestation by his countrymen and fellow-citizens.

We write with the freedom of history; and the impartial spirit which dictates these sentiments, will not suffer us to pass over a circumstance, though it points out an unfavourable line in his lordship's character. He appeared at this time to possess but few personal friends. Under the oppression of a sentence which was, most certainly, a very severe one, the number of those who dared to hazard opinions in his favour was very small indeed! The court seemed to imbibe the spirit of all ranks of men

men when it condemned him, and his sentence was passed, as it were, with the general assent of the nation. Even the pity of the English people, which discovers itself towards the most hardened and atrocious malefactors, did not appear to dart one ray towards this unpopular nobleman.

Among the many political reasons which might be given for this strong tide of displeasure, it may be observed, that the army thought themselves disgraced by their late commander, and the navy raised its head on the occasion, and almost forgot the fate of an unfortunate Admiral. But there was another circumstance which shrunk the number of his lordship's private friends into nothing. —The haughtiness of his temper was intolerable, and had displayed itself in every situation of life. They who had favours to ask were treated with an inattention which aggravated disappointment; and they who received them, lost half their satisfaction by the manner in which they were conferred; while persons of all ranks who had concerns of business with him were witnesses to that haughty demeanour, which tends to make men more unpopular than even crimes themselves. He was, almost universally, censured as a coward; and no one stood forth to vouch for those private virtues, those winning graces, which are ever found to accompany courage; while his proud and haughty disposition found an obvious parent in the cowardice whereof he was accused. Except his own particular connections, and those whom he involved in his disgrace, very few, indeed, have ever been mentioned as bearing him any affection. One officer, since promoted to a considerable rank in the army, who had been greatly favoured by the disgraced commander, remained firmly attached to his friend, and forsook him not in the most frowning hour of misfortune: and his fidelity has not missed of its reward; for the late appointment of the noble lord was accompanied with the order of the Bath to his faithful friend.

But it is time to quit this necessary digression, and return to the situation in which we left his lordship, covered with disgrace, and the object of popular detestation. Thus thrown at a distance from all possibility of employment, he had few hopes to solace him, but such as might arise from the prospect of another reign, when the rage of popular prejudice, amid a variety of new objects, would look at him no more; or man-

kind, awakened to a candid review of his conduct, would wonder at their past severity, and pronounce him innocent. I shall not, therefore, consider his lordship in this retired interval, but pass over the employments and natural impatience of it to the accession of our present most gracious sovereign.

Indeed, it had long been supposed by the more acute and investigating politicians, that amid the dishonour with which lord George was surrounded, his situation was regarded with a secret but tender concern by the favourite of Leicester-house; and that a ray of princely favour sometimes beamed from thence to illuminate the darkness of his disgrace. These suspicions, however chimerical some had esteemed them, were confirmed by his lordship's return to court soon after the present king ascended the throne. The clouds of obscurity were now dissipated by the royal countenance. The public prints, indeed, were not passive upon the occasion, but their apprehensions were read and were forgotten; while the discerning part of mankind looked forward to what has really happened, and foretold that this nobleman, though dead in his military capacity, would enjoy a state of renovation, arise in another form, and become a civil officer of the first importance.

His lordship having, at length, found a firm footing in the avenue which leads to power, his active spirit was not idle, but continually exerted itself in improving the advantage of his situation. He now began to avail himself of that eloquence and ability he was known to possess, and to figure, in the house of Commons, as an able parliamentary debater. —In this department of politics he tried his utmost strength, and wisely endeavoured to draw the attention of the public, so forcibly, to this new character, that the veil of oblivion might, if possible, be drawn over the other. This was a wise and prudent conduct: the times have been favourable to his design; and it may now be said, we think, to be crowned with success.

The first step he made to civil employment was an appointment to be one of the joint Vice-treasurers of Ireland: this he held but for a short time. However, it was sufficient to try the temper of the people with respect to him; and proved from the manner in which it was received, that the majority of the nation did not think such appointment improper in itself, or inconsistent

tent with the dignity of the crown. Such was the idea now entertained of his parliamentary abilities, that the ministry and the opposition alike forgot the disgrace of the soldier, and wished to draw to their party the powerful orator and consummate statesman.

At this period, the remarkable productions of Junius first made their appearance in the public papers; and the conjectures of the curious politicians rested for a long time on lord George Germain as the author of them. The spirit with which these papers were written, the penetration they discovered, the matter they unfolded, the objects to which their severity was directed, and the powerful language in which the whole was clothed, found a very suspected origin in the extensive abilities of this nobleman. But however ill-founded these suspicions appear to have been, as they marked the public opinion of his talents and understanding, they increased his importance, and he became thereby an higher object of ministerial fear and conciliation.

Lord George once more felt himself to be a character of consequence, and by his subsequent conduct he appears to have acted with great caution in winning his way to the important station which he now possesses. Veering, by degrees, from an opposition which he foresaw would be fruitless, he became, at length, the firm and constant supporter of ministerial measures. The troubles of America had for some time been such an heavy and oppressive burthen to the shoulders of government, that, at times, it seemed to stagger beneath them. It was an act, therefore, of the highest prudence to call the abilities of this nobleman to its aid, by appointing him to be Secretary of State for the American department. This measure appears to meet with a very general approbation. The lively sarcasms of the orator, on this promotion, proceed only from the usual petulance of opposition; the writer of paragraphs and the epigrammatist have been less busy than might have been expected on the occasion; while moderate men rejoice that a nobleman distinguished for real discernment, deep investigation, and unremitting diligence, to whom well earned popularity must be peculiarly desirable, is elevated to an employment of such immediate importance to the honour and prosperity of the British empire.

A Cure for Worms. By Dr. Cook.

ASCARIDES, in medicine, is a species of worms, very small, slender and white, with sharp-pointed heads. They are generally lodged in the *intestinum rectum*, and sometimes higher up, even in the stomach, chiefly of children, and are frequently voided with their feces. They often adhere to the fundament, and are sometimes also pendent therefrom.

The symptoms by which it is known that worms are existing in the body, are the same in general, whatever be the species of them; but an itching in the arms is the almost constant sign of the *ascarides* being in the *rectum*. They occasion such uneasiness in some people, as even to make them faint; and generally are so troublesome in the night, as to deprive them of sleep. Sometimes there is so much heat in the intestines, as to cause a sensible tumour about the arms, and little exulcerations on the internal coat of the *rectum*. But as these small worms are voided in the stools, their presence is most certainly known by ocular demonstration; for there is no one sign but what is wanting in some patients: tho' this sort of worms are as difficult to destroy as any other, they are less dangerous.

These little worms being enveloped in *mucus*, makes it so difficult a matter to destroy them; the best known remedy is the *Harroswgate* water, if drank at the spring; or my quicksilver water, made by boiling water on four ounces of pure quicksilver, (called also Mercury) till one quart is wasted. When that is used, make more of the same Mercury the same way, and inject a gill by way of glyster, to be retained, after going to stool: This is my medicine, and method I use, which seldom fails, as all methods do sometimes, in certain persons, under different circumstances.

Flour of brimstone, a tea-spoonful more or less, as agrees with the constitution of the patient, in treacle, so as gently to purge the patient every day, has cured several. The fumes of burning tobacco, injected glyster-ways into the *rectum*, is of singular efficacy; as also suppositories of cotton dipt in the gall of an ox, may be of service. Decoction of favin, in water, hath been often used with success, when taken for some time; and repeated doses of rhubarb, with six or eight grains of calomel, also promises success.

L 1

April, 1776.

The

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from p. 195.)

WE have received, during the course of the present month, a confirmation of the defeat of the Provincials before Quebec, which, though it differs in no material particulars from that before inserted, we must not omit, as, by comparing this Congressional account with that which we still expect from General Carleton, the *real* loss on both sides may be pretty nearly estimated, allowing for garbling on both sides.

"Philadelphia, January 25, 1776.

"THE last letters from Canada bring an account of an unsuccessful attempt made to gain possession of Quebec by storm, on the 31st of December last, between the hours of two and seven in the morning.

"The General, finding his cannon too light to effect a breach, and that the enemy would not hearken to terms of capitulation, formed a design of carrying the town by escalade. In this he was encouraged by the extensiveness of the works, and the weakness of the garrison. When every thing was prepared, while he was waiting the opportunity of a snow-storm to carry his design into execution, several men deserted to the enemy. His plan at first was to have attacked the upper and lower town at the same time, depending principally for success against the upper town; but discovering, from the motions of the enemy, that they were apprized of his design, he altered his plan; and, having divided his little army into four detachments, ordered two feints to be made against the upper town, one by Col. Livingston, at the head of the Canadians, against St. John's Gate; the other by Capt. Brown, at the head of a small detachment, against Cape Diamond; reserving to himself and Col. Arnold the two principal attacks against the lower town.

"At five o'clock, the hour appointed for the attack, the General, at the head of the New-York troops, advanced against the lower town at Aunee de Mere. Being obliged to take a circuit, the signal for the attack was given, and the garrison alarmed before he reached the place; however, pressing on, he passed the first barrier, and was just opening to attempt the second, when by the first fire from the enemy he was unfortunately killed, together with his Aid-de-Camp, Capt. John M'Pherson, Capt. Cheeseman, and two or three more. This so dispirited the men, that Col. Campbell, on whom the command devolved, found himself under the disagreeable necessity of drawing them off.

"In the mean while, Col. Arnold, at the head of about 350 of those brave troops who with unparalleled fatigue had penetrated Canada under his command, and Capt. Lamb's company of artillery, had passed through St. Roques, and approached near a two-gun battery, without being discovered. This he attacked, and, though it was well defended for about an hour, carried it with the loss of a number

of men. In this attack Col. Arnold had the misfortune to have his leg splintered by a shot, and was obliged to be carried to the hospital. After gaining the battery, his detachment passed on to a second barrier, which they took possession of. By this time the enemy, relieved from the other attacks, by our troops being drawn off, directed their whole force against this detachment, and a party sallying out from Palace-Gate attacked them in the rear.

"These brave men sustained the force of the whole garrison for three hours; but, finding themselves hemmed in, and no hopes of relief, they were obliged to yield to numbers, and the advantageous situation the garrison had over them.

"No regular return is yet come to hand, but, by the advices received, we learn, that our loss in killed and wounded amounts to about 60, and 300 taken prisoners, who are treated very humanely.

"Among the slain are Capt. Kendricks, and Lieut. Humphries, of the rifle-men, and Lieut. Cooper.

"After this unfortunate repulse, the remainder of the army retired about three miles from the city, where they have posted themselves advantageously, and are continuing the blockade, waiting for reinforcements, which are now on their march to join them.

"Every possible mark of distinction was shewn to the corpse of Gen. Montgomery, who was interred in Quebec on the 2d of January.

"Published by order of the Congress,
"CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec."

No other material advices from America have since our last been suffered to transpire. It is not to be supposed, however, that the Americans have continued inactive. Convinced that they have now nothing to trust to but implicit submission, or effectual resistance, they have, doubtless, before this time, determined which to adopt; but in a crisis so delicate, and so important, we will not hazard a conjecture which of the two they have made their choice. If resistance, the contest will be bloody; if submission, the contest is at an end; and, by the present temper of administration, there are no real grievances of which the Colonies have just reason to complain, but what government are ready to redress. The authority of the following paper will justify this opinion. It was communicated to the General Congress in the name, though it has since been affirmed without the knowledge, of Lord North, and by that Congress believed to be written by Mr. Grey Cooper, Under-Secretary to the treasury. The paper is as follows:

"That it is earnestly hoped by all the real friends of the Americans, that the terms expressed in the resolution of the 20th of February [1775] will be accepted by all the colonies who have the least affection for their king and country, or a just sense of their own interests.

"That,

"That these terms are honourable for Great-Britain, and safe for the colonies.

"That, if the Colonies are not blinded by faction, these terms will remove every grievance relative to taxation, and be the basis of a Compact between the Colonies and the Mother-Country.

"That the people in America ought, on every consideration, to be satisfied with them.

"That no farther relaxation can be admitted.

"The temper and spirit of the nation are so much against concessions, that, if it were the intention of administration, they could not carry the question.

"But administration have no such intention, as they are fully and firmly persuaded that further concessions would be injurious to the Colonies as well as to Great-Britain.

"That there is not the least probability of a change of administration.

"That they are perfectly united in opinion, and determined to pursue the most effectual measures, and to use the whole force of the kingdom, if it be found necessary, to reduce the rebellious and refractory Provinces and Colonies.

"There is so great a spirit in the nation against the Congress, that the people will bear the temporary distresses of a stoppage of the American trade.

"They may depend on this to be true."

We have already given an account of the skirmish which happened between a party of the King's troops near Norfolk in Virginia, since which the following intelligence has been received, which we have here copied *verbatim*:

Lord Dunmore has set fire to the towns of Norfolk and Portsmouth, in Virginia. The reason of his Lordship destroying those places was, the annoyance they gave to the ships of war; a few bombs were thrown into each place, and the friends of the Provincials set fire to every house, the owner of which was supposed to be well-affected to Government. Upwards of 300 houses were burnt down in the fine town of Norfolk.

In the Journal of the Proceedings of the Congress at Philadelphia, we find the following resolution:

In Congress, July 19, 1775.

"Whereas the Government of Great-Britain have prohibited the exportation of arms and ammunition to any of the Plantations, and endeavour to prevent any other nations from supplying us:

"Resolved, That for the better supplying the Colonies with the necessary means of defending their rights, every vessel importing gun-powder, salt-petre, sulphur, (provided they bring with the sulphur four times as much salt petre,) brass field-pieces, or good muskets fitted with bayonets, within nine months from the date of this resolution, shall be permitted to load and export the produce of these Colonies to the value of such powder and stores aforesaid, the non-exportation agreement

notwithstanding: And it is recommended to the Committees of the several Provinces to inspect the military stores so imported, and to estimate a generous price for the same, according to their goodness, and permit the importer of such powder and other military stores aforesaid to export the value thereof, and no more, in produce of any kind.

(A true copy from the Minutes,)

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec."

Philadelphia, Jan. 13.

This day the Continental Congress came to the following resolution:—"Whereas it appears to this Congress, that several evil-disposed persons, in order to obstruct and defeat the efforts of the United Colonies in the defence of their just rights, have attempted to depreciate the bills of credit emitted by the authority of this Congress:

"Resolved, therefore, That if any person shall hereafter be so lost to all virtue, and regard for his country, as to refuse to receive the said bills in payment, or obstruct or discourage the currency and circulation thereof, and shall be duly convicted by the Committee of the city, county, or district, or, in case of an appeal from their decision, by the Assembly, Convention, Council, or Committee of Safety, of the colony where he shall reside, such person shall be deemed, published, and treated, as an enemy to his country, and precluded from all trade or intercourse with the inhabitants of these Colonies.

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec."

Proclamations from St. James's have already been published at the island of Barbadoes, forbidding the inhabitants of that island from having any correspondence with the United Colonies, on pain of being deemed rebels and traitors.

Similar proclamations have also been published in all the British islands of the West-Indies.

Some persons have been tarred and feathered for being zealous over-much in the cause of Government, which are all the advices of consequence which have this month been publicly circulated.

The History of the present session of the Irish Parliament. (Continued from p. 198.)

Monday, Feb. 19.

THE house resolved into a committee, Mr. Fitzgerald in the chair, on heads of a Bill to amend an act passed last session to regulate the Baking trade of the city of Dublin, and the liberties adjoining. Mr. Fitzgerald reported the same, and Mr. Redmond Morris was ordered to wait on his Excellency therewith.

A bill for amending the road from Kilcullen to Timolin, being come back from England, was read the first time; as were also

A bill to amend the road from Athy to Old Leighlin,

A bill to repeal the act for the repair of churches.

And a bill for electing members for such vacancies

vacancies as may happen during a recess of parliament, by members being called up to the house of lords.

The house went into a committee, (Mr. Meade Ogle in the chair,) on the heads of the quarterage bill. This was opposed by Colonel Browne, as tending to distress the poor papists, and by Mr. Mason, who moved that Mr. Ogle should leave the chair. Mr. Redmond Morris, the Provost, Mr. Fortescue, and Mr. Bourke, jun. thought the bill very proper; but Mr. James Browne, Sir Lucius O'Brien, and Mr. Barry Barry were of opinion it would be oppressive on the poor manufacturers. After a very short conversation on this subject, the question was put and carried that the chairman should leave the chair, by a majority of *seven*. Ayes, 33; Noes, 26.

Mr. Damer reported the heads of a bill for amending and continuing several temporary statutes. In a clause relative to taking game, the committee had made an amendment to make the time of ending its commencement on the first of January, instead of the first of February. The question was put on agreeing with the committee. Ayes, 33; Noes, 39.

Mr. Barry Barry mentioned the discontents that had arisen from the embargo, that he had heard there was an order received to take it off as far as related to corn, and hoped to have information on that head.

Sir John Blaquiere said such orders were arrived, and a proclamation would issue to-morrow.

Mr. Gardiner observed, that although he was glad the corn trade of this country was relieved, yet he was anxious some remedy should be provided for the injury done to the constitution by the proclamation.

Mr. Barry Barry said, the taking off the embargo by one illegal proclamation, which had been laid on by another, was no favour, but rather tended to establish a right to exercise that unconstitutional authority.

Mr. George Ogle urged, the wound the constitution would receive, if a proper notice was not taken of the proclamation, and its illegality declared, of which he was so satisfied, that since no merchant had had the spirit to oppose it, he would contest it. He pledged himself to his country and to the house, that he would to-morrow turn merchant. He would ship a cargo of beef for France, and if it was stopped would bring his action, and leave it to a jury to determine how far a proclamation would act against law.

Sir William Osborne said the embargo did not affect the corn, which was not to be construed an article of provisions. He moved that an address be presented to his excellency, that he would order the king's letters, with the two proclamations issued in consequence thereof, to be laid before the house. This was agreed to *nem. con.*

Tuesday, Feb. 20.] The four bills returned from England, were read a second time.

The house in a committee, (Mr. Johnson in the chair,) went through heads of a bill to amend the act to prevent erecting of lime kilns in the city and liberties of Dublin.

Wednesday, Feb. 21.] The four bills returned from England, were committed, and ordered to be engrossed.

The heads of the lime-kiln bill were reported, and sent to the lord lieutenant, by Mr. Barry Barry.

Committed the heads of a bill to prevent the stealing of trees, shrubs, and flowers, (Mr. Robert Fitzgerald in the chair,) and made some progress therein.

Thursday, Feb. 22.] The four bills were read a third time, and passed the lords.

The house in a committee, (Mr. Fitzgerald in the chair,) made a further progress in the heads of a bill for the preservation of shrubs and flowers.

Mr. Hussey Burgh moved that the two proclamations relative to the embargo, with the act passed last sessions, giving a bounty on the exportation of corn should be read, which being read, he spoke to the following purport.

He observed, that a more important constitutional question had scarce ever come before the house, yet expressed his fears that it would not receive so solemn a determination as it deserved. The proclamation of Feb. 3, had laid an embargo on provisions, amongst which corn was construed to be included; a second proclamation on Feb. 10, had taken off the embargo on grain, which some gentlemen might think was putting an end to a mischief; but the proclamation contained two mischiefs; one against the property, and another against the liberty of the subject; and however the former might be done away, still the latter remained. When the first proclamation issued, it was in opposition to three positive corn acts, giving bounty on the exportation of corn; that of the 19 George II. that of the 6th George III. and that of the last sessions. We had a most plentiful harvest last summer, and just when that act, which from the cheapness of the corn was the farmers only protection from ruin, began to operate in their favour, and when necessary for our salvation as a people, it was repealed by a proclamation; So that the bounty of the Almighty was perverted into a curse by the poison of prerogative. Some had said that *corn* was not included in the meaning of the word provisions; but the British administration could not so mistake, for the interior cabinet had been long enough out of Scotland to learn that bread was provision. The second proclamation did not remedy the evil of the first, for it still asserted the claim, and by the terms *allow* the exportation, it implied a *right* to forbid. Thus this claim of the crown would have force, and if no counter-claim is made by the people, the point is given up. He remarked, that this was a claim of dispensing power, which kind of claim had struck the crown off one king, and the head off from another. If prerogative can *suspend* an act of parliament, it can consequently repeal, not only one but all which are favourable to liberty, even Magna Charta itself, and the Bill of Rights, in which the power of suspending acts of parliament was declared and enacted to be illegal. It was against

against such a dispensing power *Hampden* struggled, and *Ruffel* bled. He then moved to resolve, "that every attempt to suspend the law, under colour of the prerogative of the crown, is **ILLEGAL**."

Mr. Gardiner seconded the motion.

Colonel Blowne. When it was first moved to have a committee to enquire into this embargo, I alone opposed it. I thought, Sir, that this was not the time to enquire into its legality or illegality, when Great Britain is put to so great an expence to bring her rebellious subjects in America to reason; I am now, Sir, the more convinced in that opinion, as the most exceptionable part of the embargo is explained away by a subsequent proclamation, I mean with regard to corn, that being removed, the embargo stands upon the same footing with all the other embargoes that have been laid on here since the revolution, with this additional circumstance, that it is more necessary now, than I ever remember it to be; besides the troops already sailed for America, there are at least 24,000 men more to embark for that country; the transports are all to be victualled at Corke, the fleet must likewise be victualled there, and provisions must also be bought there to victual the whole army and navy during the campaign in America. Sir, the very demand of provisions for this armament, is, in my opinion, more than sufficient for all the provisions now for sale in Ireland, and it is but reasonable that Great Britain should have the pre-emption of them; but, say gentlemen, this embargo will lower the price; I say no, if notwithstanding the embargo, there is an ample demand, the merchant will take care to have the full price of his goods, when he knows the buyer cannot supply himself at all events; so that, in my opinion, Ireland has not the least cause to complain of this embargo, unless we are piqued that we cannot supply the American rebels. Sir, the grievance with regard to corn is removed; but, say gentlemen, our corn-law has been infringed, and we must take notice of it. Sir, I beg of gentlemen to recollect that this great law is at present but a temporary one, and let us not by an injudicious zeal, prevent, perhaps, our obtaining a law to make it perpetual. Let us not in a passion, for a sixteen days embargo on corn by mistake, occasion a perpetual embargo to be laid on us upon that article in a very few years. A young plant has lately shewn its head in the British councils, which I recommend to this house to cherish, I mean an inclination there to encourage the trade and commerce of Ireland; let us not nip this plant in the bud by ill-timed rash resolves, and I doubt not it will soon become a fine tree, whose fruits will enrich and strengthen both Ireland and Great Britain. Sir, I am particularly against the motion now proposed, because it implies an unjust censure on the crown. I shall therefore move this amendment by prefixing the following words thereto; "Resolved, that it is now necessary to declare," if this amendment shall be adopted by the house, I mean then to give my negative to the resolution thus amended."

Mr. French agreed, that it was not only necessary now, but never was more necessary than now to declare the sense of the motion; that the embargo was not only illegal, but partial, as it was laid only on one kingdom, and not on the other, and thought it was only intended to gratify some avaricious contractors.

Mr. Holmes was of opinion the word *Provisions* in the first proclamation, meant only salted provisions, as warlike stores.

Mr. Mason urged a precedent for this measure, from an address to the lords justices, to pray they would issue such an embargo, and that when the king assented to the corn bounty laws, he did not intend thereby to abridge his prerogative of hindering corn from being sent to his enemies.

Mr. George Ogle said he should not say much there on the subject, he should bring it before a court of law where justice not numbers presided. He indeed remarked that the friends of this measure urged necessity; but that was a poor plea; the highwayman robs you through *Necessity*, and if you resist him shoots you through the head from *Necessity*;—a man runs away with a pretty girl, through *Necessity*; and if she refuses to comply, he is under a *Necessity* of ravishing her; but if even necessity is an allowable plea, pray what drove administration to that necessity? the precedent urged (by Mr. Mason) in the year 1698 was a contrary precedent, for it proves no embargo was laid, but in cause given of an address of the house.

Mr. Mason desired the journals of the house might be read for the above precedent, which was done.

Mr. Barry Barry quoted the embargo laid in England in the 7th of George III. when the house addressed the king to continue it, and yet two days after brought in a bill to indemnify those who acted in consequence of the first embargo. He observed also that this amendment proposed, was only to give colour to a negative; which gentlemen would be ashamed to give to the proposition.

Sir John Blaquiére thought it was not now necessary to declare a self-evident axiom; adding it was very improper to ground an opposition on the very corn act, which was a favour. But this was authorized by legal prerogative which has power to annoy an enemy, and America being in rebellion was a sufficient warrant for this embargo; for a vessel from Corke went over to the rebels with a cargo of provisions, and no embargo was laid on Great Britain, as it did not furnish the provisions necessary.

Mr. Gardiner corroborated the opinions of Mr. Burgh, saying though proclamations were a repeal of law, and it was not enough for administration to suffocate the laws in their birth, but they now sought to strangle them when brought forth.

Mr. Langrishe allowed the proposition to be just, but argued it was not necessary now to make such a declaration. He urged several points of prerogative, which though they had been regulated by law had no original foundation

tion in either the common or the statute law, such as impressing seamen, and issuing proclamations for obliging ships to perform quarantine, both which were authorised by necessity.

Mr. Prime serjeant produced other instances of the king's prerogative in time of war, such as issuing a proclamation to call home subjects from foreign parts, and forfeiting their effects if they refuse obedience; and obliging suspected persons to give security they will not leave the kingdom without a royal licence.

Mr. Dillon thought the embargo not warranted by necessity, for no Irish merchants would risk the loss of a cargo of provisions by sending it to America.

Mr. Carleton enlarged on the prerogative of the crown.

Mr. Bushe said no thanks were due to administration for taking off an unconstitutional embargo from commercial, not constitutional motives; and maintained that rebellion was not war.

Mr. Serjeant Coppinger declared he thought the crown justified by necessity, which position was denied by Mr. Gorges Lowther.

Mr. Vice-treasurer was of opinion that it would be very indiscreet to enter into any resolution founded on the corn bounty, at a time we were in hopes of having a bill to perpetuate that bounty returned from England; and if it was agreed to, this resolution would not be a stronger declaration than that contained in the bill of rights.

Sir William Osborne said he looked upon the last proclamation as an absolute renunciation of any claim to dispensing power, which he should ever hold as illegal: he paid a compliment to the ministry of Ireland for having procured the embargo to be taken off by its timely representation of the doubt on the word *Corn*; nay it had been more friendly to freedom, for in order of council for the issuing this last proclamation, the words were *should* and *might*, which the administration here had wisely made more strong by changing them to *shall* and *may*.

This produced an altercation between sir William Osborne and Mr. Vice treasurer.

Mr. Flood insisted on the prerogative of the crown to issue proclamations in time of war, quoted many precedents, and said, that if a power is given to the crown by law, by law only that power could be taken away; but that admitting what many gentlemen had urged, yet necessity would often justify what it could not legalize.

Mr. Grattan answered Mr. Flood, and said, that *Necessity* was the tyrant's plea.—He made many just observations on what was urged by administration, and quoted many cases of proclamations and embargoes, which plainly proved the illegality of the present one.

Mr. Hufsey Burgh followed Mr. Grattan, and took a retrospective view of what had been given as argument since he first spoke in the debate.—He entered particularly into the legality of the proclamation, and answered

fully every argument made in favour of it.—He then observed that an embargo must be *pro Bono Publico*, and equally laid in his majesty's dominions, or it would not be just; that in the present case war was not the cause—otherwise the embargo would exist in England as well as Ireland, provisions being as liable to be sent to America from thence as from here; but that he clearly saw, by the partiality of this proclamation, it was only a job of the minister to serve the English contractors.—He added, that the precedents which were quoted, instead of strengthening the arguments made by the minister and his friends, only weakened them, and that if he could have entertained a doubt, they would have removed them.—He mentioned, that all those sophistical arguments of gentlemen in administration were extracts and copies from a book wrote by sir John Davis, merely to flatter king James the first into an opinion that he should be absolute.

Mr. Langrishe and the prime serjeant spoke in reply; they were very concise, and were followed by

Mr. Yelverton, who entered pretty extensively in the debate as to the legality of the act, and concluded with a firm opinion from what had been said, and from his own observation that the embargo was an overbearing, arbitrary, illegal and partial act in his majesty's council, and quite repugnant to the principles of the constitution.

The question was then put on the amendment, and lost by a majority of 23, the ayes being 66, the noes 89, besides tellers. Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Hufsey Burgh, for the ayes.—Mr. Mason and Mr. Carleton for the noes; after which it being 33 minutes after eleven o'clock, the house adjourned until next day.

Friday, Feb. 23.] A bill to confirm and establish an agreement made between John Wolfe, Esq; and Walter Burgh, Esq; for the preventing any suits concerning the last will of Richard Burgh, Esq; deceased, being returned from England, was read a first and second time.—Committed, reported and ordered to be engrossed.

Heads of a bill (presented yesterday by Mr. solicitor general) to establish an agreement between the archbishop of Armagh, sir Arthur Brooke, bart. and others, with the legatees of the late G. Vaughan, Esq; of the county of Donnegal, touching his will, were committed (Mr. Helen in the chair,) reported, and sent to the lord lieutenant.

A committee of the whole house, (Mr. Robert Fitzgerald in the chair,) finished heads of a bill to punish the destroying or stealing trees, plants, shrubs, &c.—To be reported to-morrow.

Saturday, Feb. 24.] Read a third time and passed to the lords the bill to confirm the agreement of John Wolfe and Walter Burgh, Esqrs.

Mr. Chapman presented heads of a bill for securing the liberty of the subject, which were forthwith

forthwith gone through in a committee, reported and sent to the Lord Lieutenant.

Reported and sent to the Lord Lieutenant, the heads of a bill to prevent stealing trees, &c. adjourned till Monday f'e'n'night.

Monday, March 4.] A bill for explaining an act, intituled, an act for granting to his majesty an additional duty on the several commodities, goods and merchandizes therein mentioned, and for prohibiting the importation of all gold and silver lace, and of all cambricks and lawns, except of the manufacture of Great Britain, being returned from England, was read a first time, and ordered to receive a second reading to-morrow.

The purport of this bill is to declare that the preamble of the act thereby explained, shall not be construed to affect the addresses of both houses of parliament, for sparing out of this kingdom four thousand effective men.

Mr. Redmond Morris moved for a committee to examine into and report the state and fund of Dean Swift's hospital for idiots and lunatics.

Tuesday, March 5.] Read a second time, committed, and reported, and ordered to be engrossed the bill to explain the preamble of the act for granting additional duties.

Wednesday, March 6.] The bill to explain the preamble in the late act for additional duties, was read a third time, passed, and sent to the lords.

Thursday, March 7.] His Excellency sent for the house to attend him forthwith in the house of lords—It went, and being returned, the Speaker reported that his Excellency had given the royal assent to the six following bills, viz.

PUBLIC ACTS.

1. An act for explaining an act, intituled, an act for granting to his majesty an additional duty on the several commodities, goods, and merchandizes therein mentioned, and for the prohibiting the importation of all gold and silver lace, and of all cambricks and lawns, except of the manufacture of Great Britain.

2. An act to explain and amend an act, made in the eleventh year of the reign of his present majesty, intituled, an act to enable the Speaker of the house of commons to issue his warrants to make out new writs for the choice of members to serve in parliament in the room of such members as shall die during the recess of parliament; and for enabling the Speaker of the house of commons to make out new writs for the choice of members to serve in parliament, in the room of such members as shall, during the recess of parliament, become peers of Ireland, and be summoned to parliament.

3. An act for altering, amending, and making more effectual an act, intituled, an act for repairing the road leading from the Green of Kilcullen, in the county of Kildare, to the town of Athy, in the same county, and from thence through the town of Stradbally to the town of Timohoe in the Queen's County.

4. An act for repealing an act made in

the thirteenth and fourteenth years of the reign of his present majesty, intituled, an act to explain and amend an act made in the third year of his late majesty King George the Second, intituled an act for the better keeping churches in repair, and for other purposes.

5. An act for altering and amending an act passed in the twenty-fifth year of the reign of his late majesty King George the Second, intituled an act for making and repairing the road leading from the town of Athy, in the county of Kildare, through part of the Queen's County, and through the town of Castlecorner, in the county of Kilkenny, to the town of Old Leighlin, in the county of Carlow, and from thence to and through the town of Leighlin-bridge, in the said county of Carlow.

PRIVATE ACT.

1. An act for confirming and establishing an agreement made between John Wolfe and Walter Burgh, Esqrs. concerning the real estate whereof Richard Burgh, formerly of Drumkeen, in the county of Limerick, and late of the city of Dublin, Esq; died seized, and for preventing all suits concerning the construction of the last will and testament of the said Richard Burgh, and other purposes.

No other bills being returned, the house adjourned till Monday next.

Monday, March 18.] The bill for the improvement of his majesty's revenue, and for the better preventing frauds in the collecting thereof, being come back from England, was read the first time. As was also, the glebe land bill.

The bill to regulate the election of members to serve in parliament.

When this last bill was read, Mr. Robert French paid some compliments to administration on its being returned from England, as four several bills of the same tenor had been lost on the other side of the water. Yet there were some gentlemen who were dissatisfied with that part of the bill which deprived many inhabitants of boroughs of voting, unless they had a certain rent charge, or a certain time of residence. For Colonel Rois moved for leave to bring in "Heads of a bill to regulate the election of members to serve in parliament, for a borough where the right of election was in the Protestant inhabitants, or the inhabitants and freeholders," and when leave was given, he was about to present the heads of a bill directly, but on the opposition he saw rising to such a sudden proceeding, he postponed it till to-morrow.

Tuesday, March 19.] The revenue, glebe land, and election bills, were read a second time, and committed for to-morrow.

Colonel Rois presented heads of a bill for preserving the freedom of elections of members to serve in borough, where the right of election is in the Protestant inhabitants in general, or in the freeholders and inhabitants; which were read and committed for to-morrow.

Wednesday, March 20.] The house went into

into a committee on the bill for the exchange of glebe-lands, Mr. Damer in the chair; and into a committee on the bill for the improvement of his majesty's revenue, Mr. Hellen in the chair; also into a committee on the bill to regulate elections of members of parliament, Mr. Robert French in the chair, which were reported and ordered to be engrossed.

The house went into a committee, Mr. Skeffington in the chair, on heads of a bill to regulate the elections of members to serve in parliament for boroughs, where the election was in the Protestant inhabitants at large, or in the freeholders and inhabitants, and went through the same without any debate. Mr. Skeffington reported, and colonel Ro's was ordered to carry the same to the Lord Lieutenant.

Ordered, on the motion of Sir Lucius O'Brien, that the house will next Friday morning resolve itself into a committee to take into consideration the state of the fisheries of this kingdom.

Thursday, March 21.] Read a third time the engrossed, revenue, election, and glebe-land bills, passed and sent them to the lords.

Ordered, that the order for going into a committee on the fisheries be postponed till Monday next, and then the house adjourned to that day.

Monday, March 25.] The following fourteen bills, being returned from England, were read a first time, viz.

A bill to prevent and punish tumultuous risings of persons within this kingdom, and for other purposes.

A bill for making perpetual an act, intituled an act for the further preventing delays of justice by reason of privilege of parliament.

A bill for reviving, amending, and continuing several temporary statutes, and other purposes therein mentioned.

A bill for the improvement of the fisheries of this kingdom.

A bill to explain and amend an act, intituled an act for paving the streets, lanes, quays, bridges, squares, courts, and alleys, within the city and county of the city of Dublin, and extending the same to the baronies of St. Sepulchre and Donore.

A bill for repairing the road from the city of Dublin to the town of Navan, in the county of Meath, and from the town of Navan to the town of Nobber, as also from Navan to the town of Kells.

A bill to explain and amend the act for making a new road on the South, West, and North sides of Dublin, to commence at the road leading to Donnybrook, and to terminate in Cavendish-street.

A bill to amend the act for regulating the Foundling Hospital and Workhouse in the city of Dublin.

A bill to amend the act of last session for the better regulating the baking trade in the city of Dublin.

A bill to continue and amend the act for repairing the road from Timohoe in the Queen's County, through Ballinakill, Durrow, Beggar's-Inn, and the city of Cashell, to the town of Tipperary.

A bill for the better supplying the city of Dublin with pipe-water.

A bill for licensing hawkers and pedlars, and for encouraging of English Protestant schools.

A bill for the more effectually preventing the plundering of ships and vessels which may be wrecked or stranded on the coasts of this kingdom; And

A bill for the relief of the out-pensioners of the Hospital of King Charles the Second for ancient and maimed officers and soldiers of the army of Ireland.

These bills being read, the house went into a committee on the state of the fisheries, which was obliged to be postponed by the coming of the Lord Lieutenant to the house of peers, where, the commons being ordered to attend, he gave the royal assent to

The act for the improvement of his majesty's revenue, and the more effectual preventing frauds therein; and for continuing and amending several laws heretofore made, and now in force, relative to his majesty's said revenue.

The act to regulate the elections of members to serve in parliament.

The act to explain and amend the several statutes now in force in this kingdom, relative to the exchange of glebe lands; and the endowment of churches with new glebes; and to remove some doubts relative to the said statutes, and for other purposes.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

Tuesday, March 26.] Read a second time and committed for to-morrow the fourteen bills mentioned above, which had a first reading yesterday.

The house resolved into a committee (Mr. Bourke, jun. in the chair) to take into consideration the state of the fisheries of this kingdom.

Sir Lucius O'Brien gave a detail of the discouragements laid on this nation in regard to the Newfoundland, whale and herring fisheries, which amounted wholly to a prohibition from fish, train oil, blubber, whale-bone and seal skins, paying the duty of aliens, if carried to an English market by Irish vessels, and from their being hindered from sending any Irish produce or commodity, except victuals, to Newfoundland: and he mentioned with great satisfaction, that the British parliament had last session put the Irish equally on the same footing with the English subject in every respect as to liberty of catching, curing and trading with the above fish by taking off all duties on them or their produce; by being equally allowed to send provisions, cordage, nets, lines, clothes, &c. &c. to Newfoundland and the other fisheries, and by enjoying the same bounties and encouragements on the whale fishery. This he thought would become a source of future wealth

wealth for this kingdom. But one event had happened which, if improved at this juncture, would be of the greatest utility, which was this. The fish falling short in the Northern seas some merchants of Nantucket, in America, in the year 1773, fitted out three ships to discover if the fisheries could not be carried on to the Southward of the North limits of the fisheries, which had such success, that in 1774 they fitted out thirty ships, and in 1775 no less than one hundred and forty ships, all with equal success. But the troubles in America and the restraining acts had put an end to this profitable branch of trade, and the people engaged therein would carry their services to the Dutch or French, if not allowed to Ireland by proper encouragement, in order to which, as it was too late in the session to make an act for the purpose, he moved the committee to resolve,

That the whale fishery was deserving of the encouragement of parliament.

That the properest encouragement would be to grant bounties for that fishery on the South of the former limits.

That the bounties should be the same as those granted by the British parliament for the whale fishery in the Northern seas.

That forty shillings a ton be paid to the masters of all vessels employed in the above fisheries, from the 1st of August, 1776, to the 1st of August, 1779, certain. And

That an address be presented that his majesty would order the said bounty to be paid as above, and that this house would make good the same.

These several resolutions were unanimously agreed to by the committee; and are to be reported to-morrow.

Wednesday, March 27.] Committed the fourteen bills which had been twice read, and ordered them to be engrossed.

Sir Lucius O'Brien reported the resolutions entered into yesterday (as above mentioned) relative to the encouragement proper to be given to the whale fishery. The house agreed to them without any opposition, and ordered an address to his Excellency in pursuance thereof.

Thursday, March 28.] The fourteen bills ordered yesterday to be engrossed were read the third time, passed, and sent up to the lords.

Adjourned till Saturday next.

Saturday, March 30.] Read a first and second time, and ordered to be committed, two engrossed bills sent down from the lords, viz.

A bill to vest the estates of the late Richard earl of Anglesea in trustees for payment of debts, and other purposes.

A bill to amend and continue certain temporary statutes, to prevent trawling for fish in the bay of Dublin, and to amend the act for establishing county infirmaries.

Monday, April 1.] The bill to confirm the agreement between the trustees of the late George Vaughan, Esq; being returned from England, was read a first and second April, 1776.

time, and ordered to be committed; as were also the four following bills,

The lime-kiln bill.

The bill to prevent frauds by tenants.

The bill relative to the poor of Lime-rick. And,

The bill to preserve fruit-trees and shrubs.

Tuesday, April 2.] Committed and ordered to be engrossed the above five bills, and the two from the lords.

Mr. Ogle enquired the cause of the miscarriage of the militia bill, of Sir John Blaquiere, who replied he was not informed of the cause.

Mr. Bushe moved for an address to his majesty.

Mr. Yelverton seconded the motion.

Sir John Blaquiere said it was impossible to consider the whole of that very long address immediately, and moved the consideration should be proposed this day se'ennight. This was opposed by Mr. Grattan, Mr. Yelverton and Mr. Bushe; but was carried without a division.

Mr. Robert French enumerated the good acts which had passed in the Vice-Royalty of Lord Harcourt, and moved for an address of thanks to his Excellency for his prudent, just, and wise administration. He was seconded by Mr. Talbot.

Mr. Yelverton moved to postpone that address for a week also, but it was carried against him, and a committee ordered to prepare the said address.

Wednesday, April 3.] The five bills committed yesterday being engrossed, were read a third time, passed, and sent up to the Lords.

The report of the committee on St. Patrick's Hospital for lunatics, was read, on the motion of Mr. Morres, but it was thought the session was too near its end, to take it into consideration.

Sir Lucius O'Brien (instead of Mr. Robert French, who was absent on account of the death of his son on Tuesday night) presented the address of thanks to his excellency. Sir Lucius said he thought the house was bound in gratitude to acknowledge the exertion of lord Harcourt in favour of this country, to the procuring many excellent laws by which the constitution is strengthened, trade and manufactures encouraged, and commerce extended, and thrown into new channels. He very circumstantially mentioned each of these acts, enlarged on their several utility, and concluded nothing could be more just than to give praise where praise was due.

The address was then read, and Mr. Bushe opposed it as too circumstantial, although he honoured the private character of lord Harcourt, and would willingly agree to return the usual thanks in the usual general terms.

Mr. Yelverton and Mr. Barry also opposed the address; they recapitulated the acts which were particularly applauded, and contrasted them with other measures which had

been the subject of opposition in this and the last session.

Mr. Grattan went on the same ground; he depreciated the value of these pretended favours, and dwelt on the injuries which had been received; all of which were particularized in a paragraph of very considerable length, which he moved as an amendment to the address in these words.

‘At the same time that we pay your excellency every personal respect, and make you the same acknowledgments which we have not refused to any of your predecessors, we do not mean that it should be understood, that the situation of this country is less deplorable now, than it was upon your excellency’s arrival; a period in which her situation was admitted to be desperate. On the contrary, we must lament that every proposal, which the wishes or abilities of your administration suggested, supported by the most perfect conformity of parliament, in the course of four years has had no other effect than to leave this country more exhausted than ever, more incumbered with taxes, more loaded with debt, and more oppressed with unnecessary establishments. That in the first sessions of your excellency’s government, we were induced to grant new taxes in time of profound peace, under a persuasion, that the promised frugality of administration would justify the unusual bounty of parliament, and put an end to the pernicious practice of running in debt. That in the same session we set the example of economy to your excellency’s administration, by abridging our own expences; and we provided for the payment of a great arrear, including a fifth half year, a liberality without precedent, but which we adopted to take away all pretence of presenting us with a future arrear. That the failure of those projects of finance, proposed under your excellency’s administration, as it was a testimony of the poverty of the kingdom, so was it an additional reason for administration to preserve inviolate their solemn engagements of economy. That we cannot but lament, notwithstanding the liberal confidence of parliament, the solemn professions of administration, and the authenticated poverty of the kingdom; our sagacity cannot discover any visible retrenchment. On the contrary, we have been in the course of this session surprized with a new arrear, not less in proportion than that incurred in the two last years of the administration of your predecessor. We behold the old burthenome establishments, which we know to be unnecessary, and feel to be insupportable, continued and increased; and we see the old spirit of profusion, which has long wasted us in time of peace, opposing every project of retrenchment, whether conceived in the shape of parliamentary resolution, or humble address to the throne, with fatal success under your excellency’s administration, which has been candid enough to acknowledge public distresses, but not fortunate enough to relieve them. When we state these facts, we do not mean to attribute them to your excellency’s intentions, nor do we attribute to those intentions the alarming and military powers gi-

ven to the lowest officers in the revenue; as little do we attribute to those intentions, the flagrant violations of our constitution in the course of the last four years. We are convinced the alteration of four money bills, that breach of constitution, and insult on the dignity and bounty of this nation; the questioning validity of the augmentation compact by subtleties as dangerous as unintelligible; the involving this country in a civil and unnatural war, the leaving her exposed to any invasion by sending away her necessary and stipulated defence in prosecution of that civil war, the attack made on her law, and the interruption of her trade in the course of that civil war, the refusal of a militia bill, always eligible, now rendered necessary for our security, and so qualified, as not to alarm the arbitrary spirit of the times, were measures adopted not in pursuance of your councils, but in total disregard of them. And we are the more ready to acquit your excellency’s intentions of all those measures, because if they did insult this country, they did not less insult and violate the dignity of its chief governor. And when your excellency shall return to the royal presence, and lay before our sovereign the unhappy state of this kingdom, you will please to represent us as a nation unable to exist for ten years under such a system of management as has unfortunately been pursued during your excellency’s administration; as a people not insensible to an earnest of a favourable disposition shewn to us in some late acts respecting our trade, considering that in process of time they may become a national benefit; but you will please to inform his majesty that our condition is misunderstood, if it is thought that such acts do atone for the total want of economy hitherto, or can support us under future profusion. We entertain no doubt, your excellency will make such representation, conceiving the facts to be melancholy truths, and the representation of them incumbent upon you as an indispensable duty, because the measures which have perplexed our revenues, increased our debt, and insulted our country, though we must suppose not agreeable to your sentiments, have all taken place under your administration.’

Mr. Provost replied to the above gentlemen, saying, to this administration was owing the encrease of public and private credit; that the favours obtained from Britain in respect to trade were not so much to be esteemed for their immediate utility, as that they showed Ireland began to be beheld by Great Britain in a different light than heretofore; that they were but dawns, but they were the dawns of day, which shewed the night was past.

Mr. Yelverton, Mr. Barry and Mr. Grattan, maintained their former opinions, and went into long digressions respecting America and lord Townshend, in which they were followed by Mr. Provost and Colonel Brown, who said lord Townshend constantly supported the interests of Ireland in the British parliament. This point also was asserted by Sir Lucius O’Brien from his own knowledge.

Sir John Blaquiére defended administration, and opposed the amendment by long arithmetical sums; and Sir Edward Newenham said something about the defenceless state of this kingdom, from the few troops left in it, and the denial of a militia, but could be scarcely heard, as the house grew very impatient for the question, which passed in the negative on the amendment, and was carried in the affirmative, on every part of the address, without one division, the minority being so very inconsiderable.

Thursday, April 4.] Sir John Blaquiére moved that the thanks of the house be given to the Right Hon. Edmond Sexton Pery, the Speaker, for his upright and prudent conduct during this session, which was agreed to *nem. con.*

The house with the Speaker went up to the Castle with the address of thanks to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, which is as follows:

May it please your Excellency,

"WE, his majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the commons of Ireland, in parliament assembled, observe with pleasure the harmony which subsists between our chief governor and the people, the natural result of mutual good wishes.

The additional strength which our happy constitution, the envy of foreign nations, has lately received, fills our heart with gratitude towards his majesty, and must ever reflect honour upon your excellency's administration. Freedom of election seems to be effectually secured by those salutary laws, at length obtained by your excellency's strenuous interposition, which place our constitutional rights upon a firmer basis than ever they stood before.

When the liberties of the people are secured, industry prevails, and commerce revives. We acknowledge with gratitude that in return for the liberality of the commons, new objects for trade, through your excellency's interposition, are presented to us, and new sources of commerce are opened, of which we persuade ourselves, that we shall in time reap the good effects.

We depend with the utmost confidence upon the continuance of the same benevolent disposition towards us, and that your excellency will take every opportunity of representing the advantages which nature has bestowed upon this island, peculiar to it in situation, climate, and soil, which by proper attention and encouragement may prove a fund of wealth and strength to Great-Britain, where the riches of this kingdom must ultimately center.

We concur with the wishes of the people, that your excellency may continue our chief governor. Their affections are the surest testimony, both of your private and publick virtues."

To which his excellency was pleased to return the following answer:

"IF I could find words to express my thanks, and the deep sense I entertain of your kind and affectionate address, I should have nothing to

regret but the apprehensions I am under of an impossibility of ever making a suitable return.

Nothing can be so flattering, or so honourable to me, as the testimony you bear of the mutual good understanding happily subsisting between the people of Ireland and the chief governor.

And if during the course of my administration I have had the good fortune to see established such laws for the improvement of your constitution, and such regulations and encouragements to your commerce and trade, which your kind attention towards me has led you to ascribe to my good offices and interposition, suffer me to take this occasion to declare, they are due to the gracious favour of the best of kings; to a liberal spirit of affection prevailing at this time in Great-Britain towards this kingdom; and essentially to the wisdom and temper with which you have conducted and accomplished those arduous and meritorious objects, which have engaged your constant attention and deliberations."

After the house was returned, his Excellency came in state to the house of lords, and sent for the commons, when his Excellency gave the royal assent to the following twenty-two bills, viz.

1. An act to prevent and punish tumultuous risings of persons within this kingdom, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

2. An act for regulating the trials of peers or peeresses, in cases of capital offences; (this act originated with the lords.)

3. An act for continuing an act for the further preventing delays of justice by reason of privilege of parliament.

4. An act for the improvement of the fisheries of this kingdom.

5. An act to explain and amend an act, intitled, an act for paving the streets, lanes, quays, bridges, squares, courts, and alleys, within the city and county of the city of Dublin, and other purposes relative to the said city of Dublin, and other places therein particularly mentioned; and for extending the provisions of the said act to the baronies of St. Sepulchre's and Donore.

6. An act for continuing an act passed in the seventh year of the reign of his late majesty King George the Second, intitled, an act for making more effectual an act passed in the third year of his present majesty King George the Second, intitled, an act for repairing the road leading from the city of Dublin, to the town of Navan in the county of Meath, and for repairing the road leading from the said town of Navan to the town of Nobber in the said county; as also for repairing the road leading from the said town of Navan to the town of Kells in the said county.

7. An act to explain and amend an act made in the third and fourth years of the reign of his present majesty, intitled, an act for making more convenient the approaches to the city of Dublin, by making a new turn-pike road on the South side, the West side, and the North side of the said city; to

commence at the road leading from Dublin to Donnybrook, and to terminate in Cavendish-street.

8. An act for amending an act, passed last session of parliament, intituled, an act for the better regulation of the baking trade in the city of Dublin.

9. An act for continuing, amending, and making more effectual an act passed in the thirteenth year of the reign of his late majesty King George the Second, intituled, an act for repairing the road leading from Timahoe in the Queen's County, through Ballynakill, Durrow, Beggar's Inn, and from thence through the town of Cashell, to the town of Tipperary, in the county of Tipperary.

10. An act for the better regulating the pipe water of the city of Dublin.

11. An act for the more effectually preventing the plundering of ships or vessels which may be wrecked or stranded on the coasts of this kingdom.

12. An act for licensing hawkers and pedlars, and for encouraging of English Protestant schools.

13. An act for the relief of the out-pensioners of the hospital of King Charles the Second, for antient and maimed officers and soldiers of the army of Ireland.

14. An act for amending an act, passed in the eleventh and twelfth years of his present majesty's reign, intituled, an act for better regulating the Foundling Hospital and Workhouse in the city of Dublin, and encreasing the fund for the support thereof; also, for making a provision for appointing a Locum Tenens, in case of the death or absence of the Lord Mayor, or the President of the Court of Conscience.

15. An act for encouraging the cultivation, and for the better preservation of trees, shrubs, plants and roots.

16. An act to prohibit the burning of lime, or lime stones, in any lime-kiln which had not been erected before the 25th of March, 1772.

17. An act for the more effectual securing the payment of rents, and preventing frauds by tenants.

18. An act for confirming and establishing an agreement, made between the surviving trustees named in, or elected and appointed, pursuant to the last will and codicil of George Vaughan, Esq; deceased, and the surviving devisees named in the said will, concerning the real and personal estate whereof the said George Vaughan died seized, or possessed, and for making the said agreement effectual; and for incorporating the said trustees, for the better execution of such of the charities appointed by the said will, as can be maintained; and for other purposes.

19. An act for reviving, continuing and amending several temporary statutes, and for other purposes therein mentioned.

20. An act for amending an act made in the eleventh and twelfth years of his present majesty, intituled, an act for badging such

poor as shall be found unable to support themselves by labour, and otherwise providing for them, and for restraining such as shall be found able to support themselves by labour and industry from begging, so far as the said act relates to the county of Limerick, and to the county of the city of Limerick; and for extending the provisions of the said act to the town of Coleraine, in the county of Londonderry.

21. An act for amending and rendering more effectual an act passed in the last session of parliament, intituled, an act for reviving and continuing several temporary statutes, and to prevent the destructive practice of trawling for fish in the bay of Dublin; and for explaining and amending one other act made in the thirteenth and fourteenth years of the reign of his present majesty, intituled, an act for explaining and amending an act passed in the fifth year of his present majesty, intituled, an act for erecting and establishing infirmaries or hospitals in this kingdom. (This act originated with the lords.)

22. An act for vesting certain manors, lands, tenements and hereditaments, late the estate of the Right Hon. Richard Earl of Anglesey, in trustees for raising a sufficient sum of money for discharging certain incumbrances affecting the same. (This act also came from the lords.)

His Excellency then made the following speech, and put an end to the sessions of parliament, which was next day dissolved by proclamation.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE business of this session being at an end, you must wish to be relieved from your attendance; and having so ably and worthily discharged your public trust, you may the more cheerfully return to the duties and to enjoy the comforts of private life.

The many proofs which you have given of your unshaken loyalty to the king, of your ardent zeal for the honour and dignity of his government, in every part of the British empire, and of your unremitted attention to the welfare of your country, are highly acceptable to his majesty, and entitle you to the approbation and respect of all your fellow subjects.

The uniform good temper and wisdom of your deliberations, have ensured that signal success, with which your strenuous efforts for the public good have been rewarded, and will honourably distinguish this session in the Journals of parliament.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I AM, in his majesty's name, to return you thanks for the supplies which you have so liberally granted, and in a manner so well considered, as to strengthen and improve the credit of the nation, and to the benefit of the creditors of the public.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

IN the present state of the British empire, your never-failing duty and loyalty to your sovereign, and your warm and affectionate attachment to the honour and interests of Great-Britain, have shone with distinguished lustre,

lustre, and have been highly exemplary and laudable: And it must give sincere pleasure to every friend of this country to reflect, that, whilst a great part of his majesty's dominions in America is torn and convulsed by a most unnatural rebellion, this kingdom, wisely and affectionately persevering in its duty, enjoys blessings of tranquility and abundance, and cultivates the arts of peace and the improvements of commerce, agriculture and manufactures.

Those atrocious offenders who have committed such barbarous outrage in some few counties, have (it is to be hoped) been effectually intimidated and restrained, by the vigour with which their offences have been prosecuted, and by the examples already made; and I trust that the law this day passed, will, by the continuance of your wife, spirited and vigilant conduct, as magistrates, prevent the perpetration of those crimes for the future.

I cannot take my leave of the last session of this parliament, without acknowledging, in the warmest terms of approbation, the great objects which you have accomplished, for the improvement and benefit of your country, and for the support of his majesty's government; your wise and careful regulations for the collection of the revenue; your discharging the heavy arrear due on his majesty's establishments; your liberal support of them; the relief which you have given to public credit; your generous abridgment of your own privileges for the advantage of your fellow subjects; your perfecting the system of a limited duration of parliaments, by the several useful laws made to expedite, regulate and determine elections; your rendering the laws for the encouragement of agriculture more comprehensive and complete; your attention to the staple manufacture of this kingdom, by a prudent regulation of its bounties; and your wise co-operation with the generous policy of Great-Britain to encourage the fisheries of this kingdom, are among the many important acquisitions, which it owes to his majesty's favour, and to the wisdom and good conduct of this parliament.

I cannot conclude, without thanking you, most cordially, for the constant course of your uninterrupted kindness and attention to me, and particularly for your addresses, which are highly honourable and acceptable to me: And in justice to you I must say, that if the public credit, the advancement of the revenue, and the freedom of elections, have been promoted by my endeavours; if during my administration any new sources for the extension of your commerce, and for the encouragement of your manufactures have been opened; the success of those endeavours are principally due to your having enabled me to transmit the strongest representations in your favour: And it will, at all times, give me the greatest pleasure to represent to the best of kings, the duty and loyalty of his most faithful and affectionate subjects of Ireland, and to promote, to the utmost of my power, whatever may contribute

to the honour, happiness and prosperity of this kingdom.'

Review of New Publications.

A R T I C L E I.

A Letter to the Rev. Dr. Price, on his "Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, &c." 8vo. 6d. Evans, &c.

THE less argumentative parts of Dr. P.'s *Observations* are considered by this author merely as declamatory; and he declaims against the Doctor's declamation. He says 'he could easily have refuted, at large, the whole argument of Dr. Price's performance, on the Doctor's own premises, and on indisputable facts,'—had he thought it of any salutary consequence, in the too critical circumstances of this country. But he declines the task; for 'as the day of grace, so the hope of salvation is past.'—We are sorry for the author's want of hope; but we wish him not to despair, however; because it may happen that the day of grace is not passed; and, consequently, that salvation may yet come,—whether from the North or the South,—and how little soever we may deserve it.

II. *Remarks on Dr. Price's "Observations, &c." 8vo. 1s. Kearsley.*

This remarker cannot reason, but he can rail; and where he fails to confute, he fails not to call names.

Specimen.

'Mr. P. [for he nowhere allows the doctor his *D*, but in the title-page of these *Remarks*] is a dissenting preacher, born and nourished in the very bosom of *sedition*. I do not speak the language of bigotry or persecution; but I cannot help considering the Dissenters as secret enemies to government.'—If this be not the language of *bigotry*, we should be glad to know what language it is.

III. *The Honour of Parliament and the Justice of the Nation vindicated. In a Reply to Dr. Price's "Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty." 8vo. 1s. 6d. W. Davis.*

This defender of the honour of parliament is rather lively than solid. He exclaims, without mercy, against the Americans, as *rebels, traitors, parricides, &c. &c.* and is not a little sarcastic on Dr. Price's profession, as a preacher among the Dissenters.—The advocates for America will reprobate the politics of this writer, while the friends of government will assert that he has given his antagonist many a smart rap on the knuckles. A moderate bystander will probably deem both sides too warm to judge impartially of his merit. Indeed, Impartiality and Candour seem, at present, to have little chance of being heard, with their still, small voice, amidst the tumult and violence of our American disputants. But when passion subsides, both parties, we doubt not, will honestly own that they have been in the wrong.

IV. *The Critical Moment, on which the Salvation or Destruction of the British Empire depends. Containing the Rise, Progress, and*

sent State, and natural Consequences of our American Disputes. By Janus. 8vo. 2s. Setchell. 1776.

In tracing the rise and progress of the present dangerous misunderstanding between Great Britain and her American Colonies, and in deducing its supposed fatal consequences, this author shews a more comprehensive knowledge of the subject, than is common to the pamphleteers of the times. His general view is 'to point out former mistakes, to explain the present dangers, and to offer a new mode for allaying our unhappy ferment.' He appears to be particularly well informed of the present state and circumstances of America, and of the true grounds on which our fellow-subjects in that quarter of the globe have taken arms against us. Possibly [but this is a mere random conjecture] he is a native of some part of that country: at least, his zeal for the Colonies, and the acrimony with which he generally speaks of administration at home, may serve to countenance the suspicion of a partiality, like that which men of the best characters always feel, for their *natale solum*; and which, if a weakness, is, surely, not an unpardonable one.

We could have wished, however, that a writer so apparently honest, so sensible, and (in many respects) so well informed, had been less severe in his *reflections* on the ministry: his arguments would then, perhaps, have had more weight with moderate and candid readers, of either party.

With respect to the author's plan of reconciliation, we conceive it to be totally inadmissible on the part of government, as the relinquishing of our parliamentary claim of internal taxation is, with him, a *sine qua non*; and we are not yet so humbled as to give up the great point, for the sake of which we are hazarding every thing.—Whether the point be worth what we have staked upon it, is another question.

The language of Janus is very frequently incorrect; of which he appears to be duly sensible. He apologizes for it; alledging a regard to simplicity, and integrity of meaning, rather than to the ornaments of style.

V. *Some Observations on a Pamphlet lately published, entitled, The Rights of Great-Britain asserted, &c.* By the Author of *The Answer to Dr. Shebbeare and Dr. Johnson.* 8vo. 1s. Donaldson. 1776.

The present answer of the famous pamphlet above-mentioned, is not an elegant or a correct writer; but he appears to be a well-meaning one,—equally zealous for the honour and welfare of Great-Britain, on the one hand, and for the rights of the colonies, on the other. In politics he is a true whig, of the old revolution stamp. This, indeed, was sufficiently obvious from his two former tracts; and by turning back to our accounts of them, we find that the author of these several performances is Dr. Hugh Baillie, late Judge of the admiralty court in Ireland.

This writer, who appears to be considerably advanced in years, and who talks quite in the

sober, reflecting strain of a man of observation and experience, gives us his remarks on every material position advanced by the author of the *Rights*, &c. in the course of which, many things are repeated which are commonly urged by those who disapprove our American measures, and some new arguments are offered. But his chief view, he says, in writing this pamphlet, was to warn us of the danger of our speedily becoming a province to France, in consequence of our country being left exposed, by the great draughts from our land and sea forces for the American service. The good man's fears on this head will probably appear chimerical to those readers who entertain a better opinion of the watchful guardians of our state. Indeed, there seems no reason to fear that any invader will find us in the very defenceless condition supposed by our apprehensive observer.

VI. *A Letter from an Officer retired, to his Son in Parliament.* 8vo. 1s. Cadell. 1776.

The good, old, gallant officer, full of zeal for the honour of the British arms, and the interest of his country; pathetically exhorts his son to use his utmost endeavours, as a senator, in support of vigorous measures against the Americans; but in the true generous spirit of a soldier, he intimates his hope, that when we have humbled these rebellious children of ours, and made them duly sensible of our superiority of power, as well as right of authority, we may then greatly prove our *magnanimity*, and *heroic policy*, by granting to them 'every communicable privilege, every degree of liberty, consistent with their subordination to the sovereign state.' But, that any part of the British empire, hath a right of sovereign dominion over another part, implies a *claim* on the one hand, and a *concession* on the other, not likely to be soon adjusted.—This worthy veteran may have been an excellent officer, but he is a very moderate politician.

VII. *A further Examination of our American Measures, and of the Reasons and the Principles on which they are founded.* By the Author of "*Considerations on the Measures carrying on with respect to the British Colonies in North America.*" 8vo. 3s. Boards. Baldwin, &c. 1776.

This is generally received and acknowledged as the work of Mr. Matthew Robinson. His former production justly obtained the public's applause. The present is not less meritorious.

VIII. *Considerations on the American War. Addressed to the People of England.* 8vo. 1s. Becket. 1776.

To calumniate the British inhabitants of America, has, of late, become the fashionable employment of the mob of ministerial advocates; who, as we fear, are commonly induced to defend the measures of government, on every occasion, and under every administration, not so much from a persuasion of their rectitude, as from views of self-interest: and hence it probably is that their productions so seldom deserve the approbation of a discerning judge. Their authors being themselves unconvinced, are ill-qualified to convince others. They attempt it without facts

facts suited to justify their conclusions, and therefore recur too often to falsehoods. Necessity compels them to supply the want of just arguments by a liberal use of invectives; and as they cannot hope to satisfy the judgments, they endeavour to inflame the passions, of their readers. We do not indeed suspect the present writer to have been hired on the side of government, because from his ignorance, as well of the subject as of every rule of grammar, and of literary composition, he is unworthy of any hire. We rather consider him as a volunteer, who vainly expects, by the present exertion, to recommend himself to the favourable notice of men in power. He begins with expressing an affected conviction of the great use of 'philosophical speculations' for enabling us deeply to 'investigate the actions of society.' 'If we trace, says he, the cause of the discontents in America on a political scale, we may attribute them to some erroneous conduct; but if we mark them with a philosophic eye, we shall perceive them to proceed from innate principles, which will ever struggle with the power that opposes them. It is an observation which experience often verifies, that the vices or virtues of a race will break out in the disposition of succeeding generations, and sometimes with increasing vigour, from the torpitude they may have endured. This remark, though not universally just, may apostrophically be applied to the Colonists.'—

The ancestors of these colonists are, by our author, described, 'as men whose flagitious crimes had rendered them objects of public punishment, or whose turbulent and refractory dispositions made them enemies to every established government'—as men 'whom the law would not suffer to remain in their native land; whose turbulent and restless temper could not brook a government, where every political liberty, consistent with the general welfare of society, is admitted in the fullest extent.' This account of those industrious, enterprising, and useful men, who first planted and settled in our American colonies, is delivered to us as a reason (discovered by the Writer's deep philosophical researches) why 'the same spirit of disobedience and factious temper should glow so strong in their descendants'—so that the Colonists, by nature, are rendered absolutely incorrigible, and we shall never gain a proper share of benefits from America, unless we exterminate the present race of men there, and stock it with a better breed.—What an

excellent reason this for the carnage and devastation which some people hope may take place in America the ensuing summer! But unfortunately it is not quite consistent with facts. The Colonists who migrated from hence on account of their dislike to the government of this country, were the Dissenters, who planted New-England, and the time of their migration was just before the commencement of the civil war which brought Charles the First to the scaffold. The numerous infringements, both of civil and religious liberty, which then prevailed, were ill suited to the character which the Writer gives of our government, nor do we think that a dislike of such infringements will be considered as a proof that these emigrants were 'enemies to every established government.'—And with regard to convicts, the Author should be told that in several of the Colonies, and particularly those of New-England, none have ever been admitted, nor were they received into any of the other provinces, until after they had been peopled by honest industrious settlers, who by the good order and morality preserved among them, were able to correct and reform even the criminals of our own country. This expedient for "better peopling the Colonies," has been long complained of by them as an insult and a grievance, and therefore if the number of convicts thus sent to America had been much more considerable than it really is, and were it true (though contrary to all experience) that the vices of individuals descend to their posterity, it would be cruel to reproach the Colonists with the contamination which we have thus forced upon them.

IX. *A Plan of Reconciliation between Great Britain and her Colonies; founded in Justice and Constitutional Security: By which the Rights of Englishmen, in Matters of Taxation, are preserved to the Inhabitants of America and the Islands beyond the Atlantic. By the Author of "The Historical Essay on the English Constitution."* 8vo. 1s. Johnson. 1776.

X. *Seasonable Advice to the Members of the British Parliament concerning conciliatory Measures with America, and an Act of perpetual Insolvency, &c.* 8vo. 1s. Bew.

This Writer warmly and fluently declaims in favour of the Colonies and of confined Debtors.

XI. *Reflections on the present State of the American War.* 8vo. 1s. Payne. 1776.

P O E T R Y.

A Prologue, written by General Burgoyne, spoken at Boston in New England, before the Tragedy of Zara, performed by Officers of the Army for a public Charity.

IN Britain once—it stains th' historic page,
Freedom was vital-struck by party rage;
Cromwell, the fever watch'd, the knife sup-
plied,
She madden'd, and by suicide she dy'd.

Amidst her groans, sunk every lib'ral art,
That polish'd life, or humaniz'd the heart,
Then sunk the Stage, quell'd by the bigots'
roar, [no more.
Truth fled with sense, and *Shakespeare* pleas'd
To sooth the times too much resembling those,
And lull the care-tr'd thought, this Stage
arose.

Proud if you hear, rewarded if you're pleas'd,
We come to minister to minds diseas'd:

To

To you, who, guardians of the nation's cause,
Unsheath the sword, to vindicate the laws.
The Trojan Scene sets glory up to view,
And bids heroic virtue live a-new:
With ravish'd ears, and emulative fire,
We'll rise to that example we admire;
Unite the warrior's, with the patriot's care,
And while we burn to conquer, wish to spare.

The Comic Muse presides o'er social life,
And forms the parent, husband, friend and wife.

'Tis her's the mind from prejudice to save,
And call your old good-humour from the grave;

To paint from nature; and with colours nice,
Shew us ourselves, and laugh us out of vice.
Now say, ye Boston prudes, if prudes there are,
Is this a task unworthy of the fair?
Will form, decorum, piety refuse
A call on nature to conduct the Muse,
And by the influence of the young and chaste,
Diffuse instruction, charity and taste?

Perish the narrow thought, the stand'rous tongue,
[wrong:]
When the heart's right, the action can't be
Behold the test, mark, as the curtains rise,
How malice shrinks abash'd from Zara's eyes.

*The Epilogue, written by General Burgoyne,
spoken by Miss Brandly, 10 Years old.*

THE Sylphs, says Pope—you all the past
page know,

Teach little hearts to flutter at a beau.

Is a Sylph near? where do such creatures
hide: [side:]

Law! sure there's none about my neck, or
And yet, tho' I do all I can, I vow,

This little heart is strangely fluttering now.

What is a beau? Is that young Cornet one,

With ruby lips and chin so like my own,
With feather'd cap, and curling locks be-
neath? [teeth:]

Dea! how the pretty creature shews his
But, hush! my grandmamma says I'm too
bold,

"Consider, Polly! you're but ten years old,

"You talk of Sylphs, and Beaux, and hearts,
indeed! [creed.]"

"You're an apt scholar, Miss, upon my
Your pardon, Ma'am, I'll try to learn more
sense, [hence.]

And make these observations, three years
Mean time, indulge me in a graver plight,

To say one word, of what I've learn'd to-
night,

I've learn'd that passions are most dangerous
things,

Inveigling maidens, and subduing kings.

When tender, they distress the fair and good;
When fierce, they stain the hero's heart with
blood.

Yet more I have learn'd, and from that * old
Man's part,

I think I have one lesson got by heart:

Duty in female breasts should give the law,
And make e'en love obedient to papa.

N O T E.

* Luffignan.

Ode to Spring.

BALMY breezy welcome wind!
Full on thy genial wings reclin'd,
Once again, to these lov'd isles
Returns sweet Spring; returns and smiles.

Instant, as the goddess moves,
Resound the woods, exult the groves,
Laugh the vales, and down the hills
Bright flow the many—warbling rills.

Charming season! lovely Spring!
While all around some tribute bring!

Let me lay before thy shrine
These verses on a nymph divine.

Bloomy virgin! blush no more,
That sighing swains your charms adore:
Seldom flourishes conceal'd

The garden rose, when once reveal'd.

As the tender Crocus blows
Amid stern winter's dreary snows;
So your fragrant favours bless
Your fellow creatures in distress.

Like the Polyanthus too,
That blooms the circling seasons thro';

Free from vanity and guile,
We always meet you with a smile.

Tho' such sweets around you deal;
Like the meek Lilly of the Vale,

For you shun what merit draws,
And seek to bless without applause.

Yet be sure, for fear of ill,
To wed some worthy man that will,

Florist-like, those virtues past
Uphold and cherish to the last.

HILLSBOROUGH.

T. H.

*To Miss Mary Pomeroy: Written the Morn-
ing of her Marriage.*

LET joy, mirth, and song, usher in the
sweet morn,

It rises engagingly gay,
Come fancy's sweet magic my numbers adorn,
Let all be in bridal array.

The graces and loves with fair Hymen advance,
They lead in the rose of delight;

What beauty ineffable smiles in her glance!
Let ecstacy taking her flight.

A virgin more fair ne'er illumin'd your shrine,
O Hymen! her wishes approve!

In her all the virtues of Heaven combine
To harmonize conjugal love.

Dublin.

W. H.—d.

A C R O S T I C K.

Lur'd by a glance, a smile, a word, a nod,
Our fine affections idolize this god.
Vows, oaths, epistles, oft persuasive prove;
E yes—are the sweetest harbingers of love!

W. H.—d.

*On the Death of Hugh Linkey, an excellent
Smith, and an honest Man: who was drowned
near Tuam, Jan. 22d, 1776.*

A Plaintive muse to melting sorrow prone,
Bestows a tribute to thy humble bier,
When rich men's actions freeze on sculptur'd
stone,

Thy worth shall freshen by a poet's tear.

With

With *iron-care* to war, ordain'd by fate,
 Thy breast was *steel'd* with philosophic
 might,
 Thy mind was *temper'd* with content of state,
 And ev'ry nerve was *harden'd* for the fight.
 Then merit *kindled* in thy lowly shed,
 Industrious art, that *sparkled* use around,
 Thy skill was *brighter* than a wiser head,
 Where *polish'd* theory is only found.
 Thou had'st a *vice* of *forgery*, 'tis true,
 A *harden'd vice*, yet the just muse can say,
 This only *vice* thy *practice* ever knew,
 Held benefit to man in each essay.
 Then rest, good Hugh, in sweet remembrance
 rest,
 Tho' death has early *quench'd* thy vital
flame,
 That merit *fashion'd* thee to *reach* the blest,
 That skill and honesty have *clinch'd* thy
 fame.

OXONIENSIS.

Tuam, Jan. 23d, 1776.

Prologue to the new Comedy of the Runaway.
By the Author.

“ O The sweet prospect! what a fine par-
 terre!
 “ Soft buds, sweet flow'rs, bright tints, and
 scented air! [To the Boxes.
 “ A vale, where critic wit spontaneous grows! [To the Pit.
 “ A hill, which noise and folly never knows! [To the Galleries.
 “ Let cits point out green paddocks to their
 spouses, [houses,
 “ To me, no prospect like your crowded
 “ If, as just now, you wear those smiles en-
 chanting; [panting;
 “ But when you frown, you set my heart a
 “ Pray, then, for pity, do not frown to-night;
 “ I'll bribe—but how—Oh, now I've hit it
 right.”

Secrets are pleasant to each child of Eve;
 I've one in store, which for your smiles I'll give,
 O, list; a tale it is, not very common,
 Our poet of to-night in faith's a woman:
 A woman, too, untutor'd in the school,
 Nor Aristotle knows, nor scarce a rule
 By which fine writers fabricate their plays,
 From sage Menander's to these modern days.
 How she could venture here I am astonish'd,
 But 'twas in vain the mad-cap I admonish'd;
 Told her of squeaking cat-calls, hisses, groans,
 Off, offs, and ruthless critics damning moans.
 I'm undismay'd, she cry'd, critics are men,
 And smile on folly from a woman's pen:
 Then 'tis the ladies' cause: there I'm secure;
 Let him who hisses, no soft nymph endure:
 May he who frowns, be frown'd on by his
 goddess, [boldice.
 From pearls and Brussels point, to maids in
 Now for a hint of her intended feast:
 'Tis rural, playful, harmless 'tis at least;
 Not over-stock'd with repartee or wit,
 Tho' here and there, perchance, there is a bit;
 For she ne'er play'd wth bright Apollo's fire,
 No muse invoc'd, or heard th' Aonian lyre;

April, 1776.

Her comic muse, a little blue-eyed maid,
 With cheeks where innocence and health's
 display'd;
 Her 'Pol in petticoats—a romping boy,
 Whose taste is trap-ball, and a kite his joy;
 Her nursery the study, where she thought,
 Fram'd fable, incident, surprise, and plot.
 From the surrounding hints she caught her
 plan,
 Length'ning the chain from infancy to man:
 Tom plagues poor Fan, she sobs, but loves him
 still,
 Kate aims her wit at both with roguish skill:
 Our painter mark'd those lines which nature
 drew;
 Her fancy glow'd, and colour'd them for you;
 A mother's pencil gave the light and shades,
 A mother's eye thro' each soft scene pervades;
 Her children rose before her flatter'd view,
 Hope stretch'd the canvas, whilst her wishes
 drew.

“ We'll now present you drapery and fea-
 tures, [creatures;
 “ And warmly hope, you'll like the pretty
 “ Then Tom shall have his kite, and Fan new
 dollies, [follies.”
 “ Till time matures them for important
 [The Lines with inverted Commas are omitted
 at the Theatre.]

Epilogue to the new Comedy of the Runaway.
Written by D. Garrick, Esq. Spoken by
Miss Younge.

POST-haste from Italy arrives my lover!
 Shall I to you, good friends, my fears
 discover?
 Should foreign modes his virtues mar and
 mangle,
 And *caro sposo* prove—Sir Dingle Dangle;
 No sooner *join'd* than *separate* we go,
 Abroad--we never shall each other know,
 At home--I *mope above*—he'll pick his teeth
below.

In sweet domestic chat we ne'er shall mingle,
 And, *wedded* tho' I am, shall still live *single*.
 However modish, I detest this plan:
 For me no maukish creature, weak and wan:
 He must be English, and an English--Man.
 To nature and his country false and blind,
 Should *Belville* dare to twist his form and mind,
 I will discard him—and, to Britain true,
 A Briton chuse—and, may be, one of you!
 Nay, don't be frighten'd—I am but in jest;
 Freeman, in love or war, should ne'er be press'd.
 If you wou'd know my utmost expectation,
 'Tis one unspoil'd by *travell'd* education;
 With knowledge, taste, much kindness, and
 some whim, [him:
 Good sense to govern *me*—and let *me* govern
 Great love of *me* must keep his heart from roving,
 Then I'll forgive him, if he proves too loving.
 If, in these times, I should be blest'd by fate
 With such a *phoenix*, such a matchless mate,
 I will by kindness, and some small discerning,
 Take care that *Hymen's* torch continue burn-
 ing:

At weddings now-a-days, the torch thrown
 down, [the town!
 Just makes a smoke, then stinks throughout
 N n No

No married puritan—I'll follow pleasure,
And ev'n the fashion—but in mod'rate mea-
sure;

I will of op'ra extasies partake,
Tho' I take snuff to keep myself awake.
No rampant plumes shall o'er my temples play,
Foretelling that my brains will fly away;
Nor from my head shall strange vagaries spring,
To show the soil can teem with every thing!
No *fruits, roots, greens*, shall fill the ample
space,

A *kitchen garden*, to adorn my face!
No rocks shall there be seen, no windmill,
fountain, [mountain!
Nor curls, like guns, set round, to guard the
Q learn, ye fair, if this same madnels spreads,
Not to *hold up*, but to *keep down*, your heads;
Be not misled by strange fantastic art,
But in your drels let *nature* take some part;
Her skill alone a lasting pow'r insures,
And best can ornament such charms as *yours*.
*A Tale. From the Erse of Dermot O'Mo-
naghan, a Religious of the Order founded by
St. Ignatius.*

SOME spirits happily set free
From shackles of mortality,
Met on the road that leads on high,
(They all had passports to the sky;)
After the usual comps.—to show
They'd learn'd politeness here below,
They dropt into an easy chat,
Traveller-like, of this and that,
What they had seen and known on earth,
From cradle to their second birth;
Pleas'd and quite happy with each other,
'Twas ev'ry word—*dear friend*, or *brother*,—
Till by a revolution scurvy
Religion turn'd all topsy-turvy;
Happening to touch that awkward string,
Peace, love, and harmony, took wing,
They argued, squabbled, and to blows
(*Zeal's ratio ultima*) arose;
But ghosts, however good their will,
Can neither bruise, break limbs, or kill;
Thus they went on, all fire and flame,
Till to *St. Peter's* lodge they came,
Where at heav'n's gate, full well 'tis known,
With golden key and triple crown,
He constant sits,—close to the portal,
To let in souls when made immortal:
Rap, rap, a tap—Straits with an air,
The porter faintcries, "Who comes there?"—
The wicket opens:—"What are you?"
"Why, good your worship, I'm a *Jew*;
"A *Jew*! Then you must take that road,
"I will lead to *Abraham's* abode,
"For diff'rent sect'ries and religions,
"Have here their different divisions,
"Or we shou'd ne'er be free from riot,
"Nor, tho' in Heav'n, know peace or quiet:"
—That shade dispatch'd—thus to another—
"Of what religion are you, brother?"
"Why, good *St. Peter*," cries the ghost,
"Rome's Faith Infallible I boast,
"That church which on a rock"—hold, friend,
"Nor thus thy breath in trifles spend,
"This path is yours;—twill to the spot
"Conduct, that's destin'd for your lot!
"Some Popes and Bishops here you'll view,
"And stranger! some few Jesuits too;—

A *Puritan* then show'd his pass;
"That road leads onward to your class,
"You'll there find *Calvin*, who had ne'er
"Set foot within this happy sphere,
"Had not *Servetus'* intercession
"Wip'd off his murderer's transgression,
"For which your founder, when he meets him,
"Wish conscious blushes always greets him:
—"Well, friend, what's your religion pray?"
"I'm a *Mahometan*;"—"That way—
"A pretty little *Houris* strait
"Shall lead you to your prophet's gate:—
"Whose turn is next?—*Your* look and dres
"The *Quaker's* buckram tribe confess;
"Here—show this favourite of the Spirit,
"Where *Christians* unbaptiz'd inherit:—
"Now, good Sir, with that solemn face,
"Whence your pretensions to this place?"—
"I'm a new-born, or, if you list,
"I'm what some call a *Methodist*;"
"Conduct this sprite with expedition
"To *Billy Whisfield's* new division:
"A single hedge of formal yew,
"Parts *Calvin's* from your chosen crew,
"But, prythee, for the love of grace,
"Assume an open cheerful face;
"These dismal looks, and downcast air
"Best suit the regions of despair."—
All these dispatch'd with several more,
St. Peter thought his hurry o'er,
(*Christians, Turks, Iroquois, and Tartars*,
All settled in their different quarters)
When, with a modest air, a shade
Petition for admittance made:
"You've got a passport, friend, I see,
"Pray, what may your religion be?"—
"To *One alone*," the ghost replies,
"All good, just, merciful, and wise,
"Our Sire, Creator, and our Friend,
"From whom all benefits descend,
"I, while on earth, with reverence bow'd,
"And wisht'd—far as my frailty cou'd,
"To show obedience to his will,
"By doing good, and shunning ill;
"But to no church a livery'd slave,
"All were my brethren to the grave:
"This my religion;—as to sect,
"Or form,—I held 'em in neglect."—
St. Peter, with a visage bland,
Strait took the spirit by the hand,
And with a hearty shake—"My friend,
"Your honest freedom I commend;
"And since on earth you always thought,
"And liv'd,—as reason's vot'ry ought,
"From narrow prejudices free,
"Disdaining mental slavery,
"To no one spot of bliss confin'd,
"Range whereforever you're inclin'd;
"To you heaven's countless wonders known,
"Its pleasures all shall be your own.
"And shou'd you e'er, amid your joy,
"A random thought on me employ,
"And to my humble lodgment come,
"You'll find me constantly at home,
"Where you'll be always sure to meet,
"A friend, and apostolic treat.
"Had I but judg'd like you, my fate
"Had ne'er confin'd me to this gate."—

Boston in Distress.

WHILE pleasure reigns unrival'd on this shore,
The streets of Boston stream with British gore;
While like fall'n Romans for new joys we sigh,
Our friends drop breathless, or for mercy cry,
Perhaps the soldier, lost to pity's charms,
Now stabs the infant in the mother's arms;
Perhaps the husband sees his better part
Well'ring in gore, and bleeding from the heart;
Perhaps the lover, plung'd in bitter woe,
Is torn from her whom most he loves below;
And sees the life he values as his own
Yielded in pangs, or hears the dying groan:
Perhaps the son, O! agony of pain!

Sees, fatal sight! his aged parent slain;
Perhaps whole families, together hurl'd,
Seek the dread confines of an unknown world.
O! scene of slaughter fiends alone enjoy,
Fiends who love death, and wait but to destroy.
Are widows' tears, that never cease to roll,
Are mothers' pangs, that penetrate the soul,
Are shrieks of infants sacrific'd to rage,
The horrid trophies of the present age?
Eternal Father! in thy mercy quell
The flames of faction that arise from hell;
Pour into British hearts the balm of peace,
And bid, O bid this cruel carnage cease;
Like Isaac's sons let Britons meet again,
Nor be one brother by the other slain.

F O R E I G N T R A N S A C T I O N S.

Paris, Feb. 10.

SINCE the Count D'Artois and the Duke of Chartres have introduced horse-racing, this amusement is become very frequent here, and occasions many wagers. The queen is frequently at them. A very singular wager is depending between the strong Count de Menon and the Prince of Nassau: the former is to run 100 paces with the Prince of Sapieha (who is a very large man) on his back, while the other runs 150 paces. But as the comical figure Prince Sapieha will make, would gather too great a number of people together in a public place, the Duke de la Vailliere is to lend his garden for the determination of the wager.

Hanover, March 2.] The troops of Hesse, which are going to England, began their march yesterday, and are expected on Tuesday next in our neighbourhood. Those of Brunswick have already reached the frontiers of Lunenbourg and Bremen. They march with great alacrity.

Hague, March 3.] The States General will permit the three Scottish regiments which are in their pay to go to England, and serve there as long as there may be occasion for them, on condition that they shall not be transported out of the three kingdoms.

Hamburg, March 3.] The lords of the regency of the electorate of Hanover have applied to the magistracy of this city for leave to recruit within its jurisdiction, which the magistrates, after having deliberated upon the request have granted. The Hanoverians make the seventeenth different kingdom or state who have recruiting parties here. The men to be raised by the Hanoverian officers are said to be sent to America. They enlist any country or nation; no objection is made, provided they are sizable, and not too old. They give a large bounty, and therefore get the most recruits of any of the parties. Two gentlemen are commissioned to take up several ships here as transports in the service of his Britannic majesty.

H I S T O R I C A L C H R O N I C L E.

February 13.

MORE than 200 waggons of a new construction, and several large chests of muskets, for the use of the soldiers going to America, were shipped off from the Tower, and sent on board the transports in the river.

Wednesday, March 20. Thomas Aikney and Elizabeth Boardingham, condemned at the late York assizes for the murder of John Boardingham, were executed.—On their trials it appeared that Aikney had cohabited with her during her husband's confinement in York Castle for smuggling; and that soon after his release, she went off with Aikney, and continued with him three months: That she frequently persuaded Aikney to murder her husband, but that he, to avoid yielding to her intreaties, prevailed with her to elope: That she afterwards returned and was kindly received, but still renewed her solicitations for Aikney to do the murder, which he at length agreed to accomplish: That about eight days after her return (Feb. 13,) about eleven at night, she awakened her husband, by acquainting him that she heard a noise at the door, on which the unfortunate man put on his coat and waistcoat, and went down stairs, where Aikney lying in

wait for his coming, stabbed him first in the thigh, and afterwards on the left side, leaving the knife in the wound. Boardingham made to the street, and cried out murder; in the mean time Aikney escaped. A neighbour came to his assistance, and found in one hand the bloody knife just drawn out of the wound, and with the other he was supporting his bowels that were falling from his body. He languished till next day, when he expired in great agonies. The knife was produced in court, and proved to be Aikney's, who, on being asked if he had any thing to advance in his defence, acknowledged the truth of the testimony of the witnesses, and received his sentence with resignation.—Elizabeth Boardingham's body was burnt to ashes, and Thomas Aikney's sent to the infirmary at Leeds for dissection.

March 21.

Saturday sen'ight Samuel Norfolk, jun. late of Toppesfield, was executed at Chelmsford for the murder of his wife. He appeared sincerely affected with the thoughts of his situation; and his remorse for, and abhorrence of, the crime he had committed, was very apparent from the alteration of his countenance during the few hours he lived. He confessed,

that the Sunday on which he committed the horrid deed for which he suffered, his father, mother, and maid servant were gone to meeting, and none of them returned to dinner: About one o'clock he sent a boy, the only person left at home besides his wife and himself, to see after some cattle. Though the design had been some time premeditated, he was hardly resolute enough for the perpetration of it, till this favourable opportunity offered; that, having taken his resolution, he pretended he would not go to meeting, asked his wife for an handkerchief, and, on her coming to the door, as usual, to bid him farewell, he pretended to observe something extraordinary on the water in the pond, desired her to come and look, and giving her an opportunity of passing him upon a board laid for the purpose of dipping water; on her observing that she could not see it, desired her to stoop: on her repeating the same, he desired her to stoop lower, and, pushing her into the pond, he caught hold of her leg, and kept her head under water till he thought she was dead; then went into the house for a pitcher; and on his return found she had recovered so far as to have laid hold of a stake; and, fixing her eyes upon him, she had strength enough left just to utter 'for the Lord's sake don't,' in such a manner as almost disarmed him of his resolution; but, thinking it now too late to retreat, he forced her from the stake, broke it in two, and, with the other part of it, kept her under water till quite dead, when he put the pitcher down upon her and left her. He declared, that having a connection with the maid servant was the occasion of his committing the murder, but acquitted her of any knowledge of his design upon his wife. He acknowledged the good disposition of his wife, which was apparent from her having caught him in bed with the maid, and, upon his declaring he would never be guilty of the like again, she promised never to repeat what was past, which she faithfully adhered to; and although she did not live very comfortably with his father and mother, she was never known to complain against them amongst her friends.

After the sheriffs had declared the new elected chamberlain of this city, Mr. Wilkes, in a warm speech to the livery, said, that on the most careful examination of the lists of pollers, he had not the least doubt but that the majority of the legal votes was in his favour, and therefore a scrutiny might well be warranted; but as such a business would take up nearly half the time between this and Midsummer-day, he should decline all thoughts of it; but on that day he would again solicit the suffrages of his fellow citizens. He was sorry to observe, that the same corruption which had pervaded both houses of parliament, had found its way among the livery of London. He said that the directors of all the public offices and all their clerks had been commanded to oppose him; and that the Bank directors had as readily assisted his antagonist, as they had lent government eight millions of money without the consent of the proprietary; and concluded by intimat-

ing, that every engine was at work to make us slaves.

Mr. Hopkins expressed his warmest gratitude for the honour that had been conferred on him; said that it should be the study of his life, by every instance of diligence, integrity, and impartiality, to deserve the continued approbation of his fellow citizens; that as the worthy Alderman had promised to solicit the suffrages of the livery on Midsummer-day, he should most certainly attend to solicit the like honour.

It is to be remarked, that Messrs. Wilkes and Hopkins spoke twice each on the above occasion; but the above is a fair compendium of what was said.

The following is a list of those gentlemen who have been Chamberlains from the revolution to the present year. Upon an average they enjoyed the office nine years.

- 1688 Sir Peter Rich.
- 1689 Sir Leonard Robinson.
- 1696 Sir Thomas Cuddon.
- 1702 Sir William Fazakerley.
- 1718 Sir George Ludlam.
- 1727 Samuel Robinson, Esq;
- 1734 Sir John Bosworth.
- 1751 Sir Thomas Harrison.
- 1763 Sir Steph. Theo. Janssen, Bart.
- 1776 Benjamin Hopkins, Esq;

It is somewhat remarkable, that at the general election in 1761, the number of the livery who then voted, amounted to 5,797. At the general election in 1768, the numbers amounted to 5,697, and on the present election for Chamberlain, the amount is 5,597, so that in the three elections here alluded to, there has been a regular and gradual decrease of one hundred pollers.

20. Yesterday morning the detachments from the three regiments of foot guards were mustered on Wimbledon Common, and formed into regular companies, and his majesty's appointment of the officers thereof made known, who all took their respective stations previous to their being reviewed. About half past nine his majesty, attended by Gen. Carpenter, Col. Matthews, several of the nobility, and other officers of the army, came on the Common, when he was received with a royal salute. The soldiers went through their evolutions with great dexterity, first forming themselves into various squares, and then platoon and circular firing, after which they made a general running fire, in imitation of a pursuit, till they had each expended 32 rounds of powder, with which they were provided before they took the field. His majesty expressed great approbation of their performance. The officers and soldiers were dressed in the same uniforms.

The duke of Wintemberg, the duke and duchess of Northumberland, and many other persons of distinction, were present; as was also one of the Indian chiefs, who was habited in the dress of his country, over an English suit of clothes. He wore an ensign's breast plate; his face was painted as with streaks of blood, and he carried a war hatchet in his hand. Upon the whole, the scene was a melancholy one. The parties who are to act the principal characters

acters in the American tragedy, seemed not satisfied with their cast of parts; and there were streaming eyes among the Roxanas and Stairas who attended the ceremony. Gin and gingerbread, however, banished their womanly fears, and they were literally fired with public spirit.

An American Indian, (a very shrewd one) who has been only three months from New-York, seemed much affected with the scene, and exclaimed in a pathetic manner, "This may do here, but it won't do in America!"

The following is a list of the ships on the North American station.

Ships.	Guns.	Ships.	Guns.
Bristol,	50	Solebay,	28
Centurion,	50	Syren,	28
Chatham,	50	Triton,	28
Experiment,	50	Carcase	8
Ifis,	50	Falcon,	18
Preston,	50	Hawke,	10
Renown,	50	Martin,	14
Blonde,	32	Nautilus,	16
Brune,	32	Savage,	8
Emerald,	32	Senegal,	16
Niger,	32	Tamar,	16
Orpheus,	32	Fowey,	24
Pearl,	32	Greyhound,	24
Phoenix,	44	Lively,	20
Roebuck,	44	Mercury,	24
Thetis,	32	Rose,	20
Actæon,	28	Seaford,	20
Active,	28	Sphinx,	20
Boreas,	28	Tartar	28
Carysfort,	28	Atalanta,	16
Cerberus,	28	Cruizer,	8
Deal Castle,	24	Ferret,	18
Fox,	28	Kingsfisher,	16
Gialgow,	24	Merlin,	10
Lizard,	28	Otter,	10
Milford,	28	Swan,	14
Scarborough,	20	Viper,	10
Scorpion,	16		
In all			55
Armed Vessels			12

Suppose the total 70, and that the American coast, including bays, large creeks, and the great rivers, forms a line to be commanded of 6000 miles, which is about the truth; in that case, every one of these ships, supposing them cruising at equal distances, will have very near 90 miles of coast to guard.

The cause between Alderman Newnham and the churchwardens of the parish in which he lives, is decided in favour of the latter. The object of litigation was, whether Mr. Newnham, as an Alderman of the city, was compellible to serve the office of churchwarden? He had been elected to this office, and refused to accept it, upon a supposition that he was legally exempted from the duties of it by his magisterial character. The court of Aldermen advised him to try the point, and it now appears that no gentleman, because he chuses to fill an employment of honour, is to be discharged from his parochial obligations, wherever he may be an inhabitant.

St. James's, April 2. The king was pleas-

ed on Friday last to confer the honour of knighthood on Trevor Corry, Esq; his majesty's minister to the republic of Dantzick, when he had the honour to kiss his majesty's hand.

Extract of a Letter from Grenada, dated St. George's, Nov. 5, 1775.

'This letter is only to inform you of a most dreadful disaster which befall this town the first inst. About three o'clock in the morning a fire was discovered in the shop of a Negro Carpenter in the windward part of the town; every possible means were used to extinguish it, though without effect. In short, in the space of three hours from its being perceived, the whole town was in one continued blaze. The houses being in general built of wood, the flames raged with such an amazing rapidity, that it was with difficulty any elapsed with their lives. It is now impossible to ascertain the loss, but it is supposed it cannot be much less than five hundred thousand pounds. It is particularly unfortunate that those who were the principal sufferers in the fire of December 1771, are now mostly involved in the present great calamity, which will occasion, it is thought, many failures, as there are few or no goods saved, and most of the sufferers had not the precaution to cove themselves by insurance.

B I R T H S.

Feb. 2. **T**HE reigning Dukes of Deux Ponts, of a prince.—10. the Princess spouse to Duke Charles of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, of a princefs.

M A R R I A G E S.

SIR James Harrington, bart. of Burton on the water, Gloucestershire, to Mrs. Moore, of Newton, in Somersetshire.—Hon. Thomas Foley, Esq; to the hon. lady—Stanhope, fourth daughter of the earl of Harrington.

D E A T H S.

March, 9. **M**R. Dryden Leach, in Cold-bath-fields, formerly an eminent printer, in Hind-court, Fleet-street.—Sir John Burland, knt. one of the Barons of his majesty's court of Exchequer.—Rev. James Gayer, D. D. grandson of the late Sir Robert Gayer. knt. of the Bath.—Mr. Levingstone, one of the heads of the congress, at New-York, and father in-law to the late Gen. Montgomery.—Rev. Dr. Addington, dean of Litchfield.—The lady of Col. Amherst, at Bath.—Dr. James, of Bruton-street; author of the Medical Dictionary, and inventor of the celebrated powder for fevers.—Right hon. lady Jane Bridges. Her ladyship was daughter of John Marquis of Carnarvon, eldest son of James the first Duke of Chandos.—Hon. Mrs. Trefusie, sister to the late lord St. John.—Rev. Dr. John Hoadly, the last male of the family of the late bishop, at Southampton.—Lady Curzon, relict of Dr. Nathaniel Curzon.—Master Thrale, son of Mr. Thrale, brewer, member for Southwark, suddenly before his father's door.—Mr. John Harrison, in the 8th year of his age. He was a most ingenious mechanic, and received the reward of 20,000l. for the discovery of the longitude.—Hon. Mrs. Barnett, sister of the late Governor Fitzwilliam.

Kilkenny,

Kilkenny, March 27.

THE society of gentlemen called Rangers, who have distinguished themselves for some months past in apprehending rioters, and preserving the peace of this city and neighbourhood, have given a fresh instance of public-spiritedness; on finding that a military guard could not be spared from Clonmell, to conduct a notorious White Boy hither, charged with some capital offences in this county, this body of gentlemen offered their assistance on the occasion: Accordingly, on Sunday last a party of the Kilkenny Rangers, dressed in a handsome uniform, and completely accoutred, headed by Sir Haydocke Evans Morris, Bart. set off for Clonmell, and returned next morning with Edmond Power, a noted White Boy, whom they conducted through a most riotous part of the country, and lodged him safely in our county gaol, in order to take his trial for the burning of John Grant's house at Kilmogue in this county. These gentlemen have most deservedly received the thanks of the county and city grand juries, and of the public in general, for their spirited conduct on this and every other occasion.

Since the commencement of our assizes, the following persons have been tried and found guilty, viz. Michael Boulger and Edmond Butler, two White Boys; the former for burning and destroying the house, offices, &c. of John Grant, of Kilmogue; and the latter for cutting off one of the ears of Patrick Pigott, and flitting the other, for which they were both sentenced to be executed on Saturday next the 30th inst.

Richard Lawless was likewise found guilty of stealing ten ewes and eight lambs, the property of Richard Ryan, Esq; and two ewes, the property of James Murphy, for which he was sentenced to be executed on Saturday the 25th of May next.

Last Monday morning James Kennedy, alias Captain Madcap Setfire, a principal leader and captain of the White Boys, was apprehended in the Queen's county, by the Rev. Chamberlain Walker, and some other gentlemen, with a party of the light Horse, who conducted him to Maryborough Gaol.

On Sunday night last, William Paul Butler, Esq; of Ballintemple, in the county Carlow, made another considerable seizure of fire arms, belonging to the White Boys, which some of their party had brought from Newfoundland, and hid in the mountains near Borris, of which Mr. Butler no sooner received information, than he went in search of them, and found a number of guns, swords and pistols, which he lodged in a place of safety; the guns are of an uncommon size, being seven feet eight inches long.

Last Week a man was found buried in a garden at Ros; his cloaths were on, but his head was severed from his body. It is supposed he was a pedlar, and that the villains who murdered him also robbed him.

We hear from Clara, in the King's county, that last Wednesday, March 27, a number of White Boys broke into the House of the Rev.

Mr. Cahagan, titular Bishop of —, as it is thought with intention to rob and murder him; but this gentleman being prepared, fired from above stairs on them, killed one of the desperate villains, and the rest fled with precipitation. The dead man proves to be a notorious leader of the White Boys. The cause generally assigned for the attack on this gentleman is, his having from the Altar admonished those deluded wretches to desist from their depredations.

At the assizes for the county of Down, at Downpatrick, James Heslip, otherwise Hezley, was tried and convicted for burglariously entering the Earl of Hillsborough's dwelling-house at Hillsborough, on the night of the 23d of January last, and taking thereout money, wearing apparel, and other articles, to a considerable amount, and received sentence to be executed the 27th of April next; and Thomas Willson, for stealing linen yarn out of the bleach-yard of John Shaw, in Hillsborough, and Charles Morrow, for another felony, were both found guilty; the former ordered to be burnt in the hand, and imprisoned for one year, and the latter to be burnt in the hand.

Carlow, April 3. Last Saturday our assizes ended, when the following persons were capitally convicted, and ordered for execution, viz. Arthur Murphy, for going by night to the dwelling-house of Thomas Donahoe, of Acclare, in this county, and burying him in a grave with thorns under and over him, and cutting off a piece of his right ear, for which he is to be executed at Acclare, on Thursday the 4th day of April.—Patrick Breen, Michael Ryan, Owen Morrissy, and James Murphy, for assembling and going by night to the dwelling house of Margaret Cavanagh, and maliciously and feloniously injuring her property, by breaking a door and window; and likewise going to St. Mullan's, and assaulting James Cavanagh, and compelling him to take an oath never to swear against a White Boy, are to be executed at the commons of Borris in this Co. on Saturday the 13th of April.—Jas. Donahoe, for assaulting James Murphy on the King's highway, and robbing him of 2s. 8d. h. to be executed on Monday the 6th of May next.

Cork, April 4. The following persons have received sentence in the city court, viz. Daniel Scuddane, Timothy Murphy, and John Murphy, alias Killy, for highway robbery; and Timothy Fahy, for feloniously and burglariously robbing Mr. Travers of Belvedere, to be hanged on the 13th inst.—Patrick Coleman, Michael Bourke, and John Casey, for cow-stealing, to be burned in the hand; Coleman and Bourke to be confined one month.—Elizabeth Gwin, for felony out of the house of Mr. Hugh O'Neil, to be transported.—James Roche and John Brien for perjury, and Dennis Denahy, for an assault on William Lawton, Esq; one of the Sheriffs, to be whipped three market days.—In the county court, Daniel Mahony, alias Keaghlce, convicted of a riot and assault, to be whipped through the town of Dunmanway on the 9th and 23d inst.—William Henratty to be whipped through the

the town of Youghal on the 27th inst. and 4th of May next : and William Fox to be whipped through the town of Mitchelstown on the 11th and 18th of May next, for the like offences of riot and assault.—David Connel John, a travelling chymist, for petty larceny, to be whipped from North-gate to South-gate on the 13th inst. and Dennis Denahy and William Fox, presented as vagabonds, ordered to be transported.

Kilkenny, April 6. The Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor hath been pleased to appoint Charles Henry Coote, of Sheen, Esq; Joseph Galtut, of Mountrath, Esq; Euseby Stratford, of Corbally, Esq; and Thomas Palmer, of Rushall, Esq; all in the Queen's county, to be Justices of the peace for said county.

Last Thursday night the affizes of Maryborough ended, when twelve White Boys were capitally convicted, viz.—James Kennedy, alias Captain Madcap Setfire, and James Duffly, found guilty of feloniously assembling by night in white uniforms, and cropping the ears of Paul Daly of Iron Mills, William Brennan of Tinnelintin, John Mulhall and William Cruits of Raheen, tythe proctors; likewise of burying said proctors in graves, for which they are to be executed at Branra, on Saturday the 20th of April.—Michael Tobin, found guilty on the same indictments, to be hanged at Maryborough, on Thursday the 18th inst.—Martin Bennet and Terence Phelan, for being concerned in part of said crimes, to be executed at the four roads of Cuffsborough, on Monday the 22d inst.

James Phelan, Patrick Phelan, John Fean, Jeffery Purcell, James Daly, and Keran Kelly, found guilty of assembling in like manner at the house of John Chamberlain of Coolfin, and robbing him of a gun; likewise of robbing Mary Egan of Aughmacart of a cloak—Thomas Mulholland, alias Cheshire Tom, found guilty of violently assaulting William Phelan, and desperately wounding him with a sword.—The trials of the seven criminals last mentioned, were not ended till past eleven o'clock on Thursday night, when sentence of death was pronounced against them.

D U B L I N.

About one o'clock at noon, on Thursday the 4th April, Mr. Francis Graham, apothecary, of Bolton-street, was attacked by four fellows armed with pistols, who demanded his money, but he making resistance, they fired and slightly wounded him in the shoulder; after which they ran away, but being immediately pursued, two of them, Hugh Doyle, a sailor, and Richard Perry, a carpenter, were, with the assistance of a dog, taken and lodged in Newgate.

April 9. About twelve at night, Mr. Litton, of Mary's abbey, with two ladies and two children, in a coach, passing near the end of Crane-lane, Thomas-street, were stopped by three footpads, armed with bayonets, who threatened the servant behind and the persons in the carriage with immediate destruction should they resist; they demanded their money at one door of the coach; but Mr. Litton

having had the presence of mind to let himself out at the opposite door, and call for assistance, the villains ran off up Crane-lane. After Mr. Litton had conducted the ladies home, he took his sword, and having got a party of the watch (who, it is to be observed, did not appear when he called out before), went in search of the villains, and near the place where the coach was stopped found a shoe and buckle; which last being a regimental one, Mr. Litton went the next morning, accompanied by the servant who stood behind the coach, to the barrack, where being told that some recruits of the new-raised regiment were apprehended that morning, and in actual custody there, they went to see them, and the servant declared a prisoner there to be one of the fellows that stopped the coach. A recruit in the same regiment also claimed the shoe and buckle, which he deposed said prisoner had stolen from him. A gentleman also, who had been robbed the preceding night, charged him with being one of them who attacked him, on which he was committed to Newgate.

April 12. In the evening, a young gentleman and lady returning to town from Donnybrook, were stopped near the end of Northumberland-street, by four ruffians armed with pistols, who took from the gentleman his watch, money and coat; and from the lady, a silk cloak and a new sattin petticoat, with which they got clear off. We hear one of the fellows was since met by the gentleman in Fleet-street, with the coat he had robbed him of on his back, going with other volunteers on board the tender now lying here, and carried to Newgate.

Extract of a letter from Dover, April 11.

“Three young gentlemen, passengers in the Linen-hall, Captain Randal, came ashore this morning to see the place, and in going on board the boat was overlet, and unfortunately they were all drowned. Their names are as follow:—Ensign Law, of the 17th Regiment, Mr. Nevill, and Mr. Burrows.”

As the White Boy act is of the utmost importance to be generally known, that people may not inadvertently incur any of the pains and penalties to be inflicted thereby, we take the earliest opportunity of giving an abstract of the enacting clauses.

This act takes place from the last day of last March.

It awards *fine, imprisonment, pillory, whipping, or any other corporal punishment* the court shall think fit, with *security for good behaviour*, to any person who shall assemble or appear by day or night, with any fire arms or other offensive weapon, with face or body disguised in any manner, or wearing any badges or dress not usually worn on lawful occasions, or assuming any particular name or denomination not usually assumed by his Majesty's subjects, even if such person shall commit no other offence.—*Quere*, whether Christmas mummers, masqueraders, and travelling Gypsies do not come under this clause?

It awards *death* to any person who by day or night shall shoot at, maim, or disfigure

any person; or send any letter, with or without any fictitious name, demanding any money, arms, ammunition, or other thing or things; or threatening the person or property of any person; or shall by gifts, promises or threats compel any person to join in these offences; or shall compel or attempt to compel, by any means, any person to quit habitation, farm, possession, or lawful employment.

It awards *death* to any person who shall assault, or injure the habitation, property, goods and chattels of any person, forcibly break into his house, barn, or out-house; or shall cause any door to be opened by threats, or forcibly take away any horse, or arms, money, goods or chattels; or shall cause them to be delivered by threats; if any of these acts be done after sun-set and before sun-rise; or before six o'clock in the forenoon, though the sun should be risen: But if done out of these hours, these the punishments in the first clause are awarded.

It enacts, that if any of these offenders shall be killed or maimed by any peace-officer, in endeavouring to take, oppose or disperse them, the officer is hereby indemnified.

It awards *death* to any person who shall assist, abet, succour, or conceal any of the afore-named offenders.

It enacts that all damages done to any person's property by such offenders, shall be made good by assessment on the parish, town, barony, &c. wherein it was sustained.

It pronounces pardon to any white boy (except for murder, maiming, and burning houses, &c.) for all crimes committed before the first of last December, who shall surrender before the first of next August, and give security for good behaviour for seven years.

It empowers all Magistrates to search for and seize arms and ammunition in the possession of all Papists or reputed Papists.

It provides that no person shall be convicted upon any confession or discovery he or she shall make, nor have such examination given as evidence against such persons so examined.

It awards the punishments in the first clause against all persons who shall refuse to deliver up, or declare what arms are in their possession.

B I R T H S.

IN London, the lady of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Townshend of a daughter.—In Grafton street, the lady of Folliott Warren, Esq; of a son.—In Granby-row, the lady of J. W. Wall, Esq; of a daughter.—In Merriion-square, the lady of George Gore, Esq; of a son.—The lady of John Bagwell, of Bellgrove, Esq; of a son.—The lady of William Abernethy, of Carroneagh, county of Longford, Esq; of a son.—At Carlow, the lady of Henry Rudkin, Esq; of a son.—In Merriion-square, the Hon. Mrs. Talbott, lady of Richard Talbott, of the castle of Malahide, Esq; and daughter of Lord Viscount Crobie, of a son and heir.—The lady of Coghill Cramer, Esq; of a son.—In Mary-street, the lady of John Stuart Hamilton, Esq; of a son.—At

Templeoge, the lady of Charles Domville, Esq; of a dau.—The lady of Daniel Marston, of Abbey-street, Esq; of a son and heir.

M A R R I A G E S.

March 29. **A**T Elphin, county Roscommon, Morgan Galbraith, of Carrigrane, county Longford, Esq; to Miss Lloyd, daughter of William Lloyd, of Smithill, co. Roscommon, Esq.—On Arran-quay, Sir Thomas Elmond, of Ballynalter, county Wexford, Bart. to Miss Mary Dowdall, of Gawlstown, county Meath.—At Kells, John Rothwell, Esq; to the Widow Clugston.—April 2. At Waterford, William Dennis, Esq; to Miss Doyle, daughter of the late Dean Doyle.—At Limerick, Robert Moleworth Esq; formerly Captain in the 38th regiment, to Miss Cane.—Richard Allen, of Clondallen, county Meath, Esq; to Miss Fetherston, of Grangemore, co. Westmeath.

D E A T H S.

March 29. **A**T Waterford, Mr. David Caldwell, aged 103; who served in the wars of Queen Anne.—On Milltown-road, Lieutenant-Colonel Pepper, late of the 49th Regiment of Foot.—April 2. William Henry Delawar, Esq; a native of the East Indies.—At Lusk, the Rev. John Wisdom.—Mrs. Bayly, relict of the late Rev. Richard Bayly.—At Bath, Counsellor Carmichael.—In Merriion-square, Mrs. Ryder, lady of the Rev. Dr. John Ryder, Dean of Lismore.—Mrs. Davies, of the county Galway.—The Hon. Mrs. Hartpole, lady of Robert Hartpole, of Shrawle, in the Queen's county, Esq.—At Ballycastle, county Antrim, Mrs. Boyde, relict of the late Hugh Boyde, Esq; aged 91 years.—3d. At Kinsale, — Tyron, Esq; Captain of the Anson East Indiaman, some time since put in there in distress.—Mrs. Sharp, aged 90; and in two days after, Mr. Sharp, her husband, aged 88 years.—At Bath, Sir Edward Barry, Bart. Fellow of the College of Physicians in London and Dublin, and F.R.S.—In Peter-street, Eusebius Low, Esq.—In London, suddenly, Albert Nesbit, Esq.—Co. Kilkenny, George Jackson, Esq.—At Kevin's-port, John Nenoe, Esq.—Mrs. Cunningham, of Skerries.—In Sackville-street, the Hon. William Scott, Esq; second Baron of the court of Exchequer.—At Snugborough, in the King's county, in the 79th year of his age, Edward Wallen, Esq.—In Aungier-street, the Rev. Mr. Jenkins.—At Clonegall, county Carlow, Mr. Thomas Robinon, aged 100 years.—The lady of John Chaigneau, Esq.—Mr. Isaac Sparks, of Smock-alley Theatre; a man much esteemed in private life, and in his theatrical cast of characters unrivalled.—In the county of Wexford, Miss King

P R O M O T I O N S.

EDMUND BEASLEY, Esq; elected one of the High Sheriffs, (Fielding Ould, Esq; deceased.)—Alderman Henry Bevan, elected Lord Mayor; Alexander Kirkpatrick, and Joseph Andrews, Esqrs. Sheriffs for the year ensuing.—Benjamin Thomas, Esq; elected a Coroner for the county Wexford, (William Bolton, Esq; deceased.)

Paul THE *Naylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For M A Y, 1776.

Some Memoirs of the late Mr. Isaac Sparks; with an elegant Engraving of that celebrated Comedian in the Character of Feigard, in the Comedy of the Beaux Stratagem.

THE estimation in which the late Mr. Sparks was justly held, both as a comedian and as a man, may well excite the curiosity of the public in respect to sundry particulars of his life; and it is a debt due to posterity to hand down such facts as may give our successors some idea of his excellencies, both in public and private life.

Mr. Isaac Sparks was the youngest son of Mr. John Sparks, and was born in College-street, Dublin, on the sixteenth of September, in the year 1719. He was educated under Mr. Fottrel, who was then esteemed an excellent school-master, and was, at a proper age, put apprentice to an eminent stay-maker. With this master Mr. Sparks did not continue above three years, for having very early contracted a passion for the stage, he quitted his business, and joined an itinerant company of players; his first appearance being in the character of Count Basset in the comedy of the Provok'd Husband. However he did not long remain in the country, but was recalled to Dublin, and by the interest of his brother, Mr. Luke Sparks, who then belonged to the Theatre in Aungier-street, was received in the company which performed on that stage, where he appeared with great success. In the beginning of the year 1748, he

went to the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane, and continued till the next year, when he returned again to Ireland, and to his death remained in full possession of the esteem of his countrymen.

Mr. Sparks was married to Miss Ann Holland, daughter to Mr. Samuel Holland, an eminent Butcher in Castle-market, by whom he had several children, one only of whom (Mr. Richard Sparks) is now living. He lost his wife on the 8th of May, 1756, and remained ever after a widower.

On the 23d of April, 1776, he was taken ill at the coffee-house, and died the Sunday following, a few days before his benefit, on which occasion Mr. Waddy spoke the following address, written by Mr. Francis Gentleman.

An Elegiac Address, occasioned by the Death of Mr. Isaac Sparks, and spoken at the Theatre Royal, Smock-alley, Tuesday April 30, 1776.

THE star poetic of Eliza's age!
 Immortal Shakespeare—calls the world a
 stage;
 Says, thro' each scene of life, of joys or
 cares,
 That men and women all are merely
 Play'rs;

O o

Shall

Shall all their entrances and exits have,
From life's first morning to its evening's
grave.

To-morrow! and to-morrow! thought
sublime!—

Creep to last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays—f, il mortal
breath

Havelighted men the way to dusky death.

To night, 'twas meant, that one who
long had been

A leading pillar of the comic scene!

A son of jocund whim, and stingle's jest,
Who oft brought laughter to a pleasing
test,

In person should have come—respect
to pay

But,—native emblem of the fleeting
day,

With life his gratitude is pass'd away;
That gratitude which nothing could
abate

But the last stroke of all-demanding fate:
From transitory being now set free

"He's gone to join the great majority*."

Let me, with many, here the man be-
wail

Who, weigh'd in public, or in social scale,
Show'd sterling worth,—but now, alas!
no more

Can set the stage, or table in a roar!

May each survivor use his prudent plan,
And with stage merit, blend the honest
man;

Oh! may we all, like him the pleasure
know

'Midst friends to live, and die without a
foe:

So shall the eve of life unclouded come,
While death conducts us to more tran-
quil home.

As a comedian, Mr. Sparks possessed great humour, for which he seemed more indebted to nature than to art. Indeed he had only to transplant to the stage that pleasantry which he displayed in private life, to be truly excellent; and it was observable that, in all he performed, he appeared more the person he represented, than the actor. His mode of playing was truly chaste; he was as little indebted to grimace or buffoonery, for the abundant applause he always gained, as any one comedian, either now living, or remaining in remembrance. He never sacrificed propriety to extort a laugh from the galleries; and as he was remarkably perfect in every part which he undertook, he had no occasion to employ ludicrous gesture to supply a deficiency of memory.

N O T E.

* Dr. Young.

In the comic line of acting he has been equalled by few, exceeded, I believe, by none. His peculiar parts were old men, low comedy, Irishmen, and clowns, in each of which he had singular merit. Don Cholerick, in the Fops Fortune; Don Manuel, in She would and She would not; Justice Woodcock, in Love in a village; Sir Sampson Legend, in Love for Love; Sir Harry Gubbins, in the Tender Husband; Sterling, in the Clandestine Marriage; Sir William Wisewoud, in Love's last Shift; Sir Jealous Traffic, in the Busy Body; Alderman Smuggler, in the Constant Couple; and Dominic, in the Spanish Friar, were parts which Mr. Sparks performed with the greatest justice, and a strict adherence to nature. In sundry low comedy characters he was excellent; particularly Serjeant Kite, in the Recruiting Officer; Caliban, in the Tempest; Peachum in the Beggar's Opera; the Miller, in the King and the Miller; Crispin Heeltap, in the Mayor of Garret; Blister, in the Virgin Unmask'd; and even the short parts of the Mob, in Julius Cæsar; Diggory, in She Stoops to Conquer; and Justice Guttle, in the Lying Valet; attained a degree of consequence from his performance.

In the several parts of Irishmen, where an imitation of the brogue was characteristic, Mr. Sparks was peculiarly happy. His performance of Teague, in the Committee, was well adapted to paint the honest well-meaning blunders of an Irishman in low life; whilst in Captain O'Blunder, he displayed them in a more elevated station. In the poor Irishman in the Register Office, his dress was that of a poor ragged spalpeen, the manners of which he imitated in a masterly manner. The characters of Sir Patrick O'Neal, in the Irish Widow; Macahone, in the Stage Coach; and the Irishman, in the Lottery, were equally well performed, with that apparent mixture of simplicity and cunning as will scarcely be seen again; and in the character of Foigard, in the Stratagem he was totally unrivalled.

As he was perfect master of his countenance, he could assume at pleasure that vacancy of face so necessary for the Clowns in pantomime, to which cast his figure and manner were adapted, in an uncommon degree: And till another performer shall appear equal to him in that way, pantomimes will lose one of their chief ornaments.

Thus it appears, that as a comedian, nature was the grand guide which he
had

had ever in view. He shewed a sincere respect to the audience by being ever perfect in his part; and he very frequently added some strokes of wit which added a vivacity and spirit to the character he represented, and by being introduced with propriety, were always well received.

But Mr. Sparks was no less amiable in private life. His humour and pleasantry made his company be eagerly sought by persons of distinguished rank; and his behaviour was ever, not only agreeable but endearing; for whilst he gave a free current to his wit, he so well managed its points that they did not wound those at whom they were aimed, so that they never lost him a friend, or made him an enemy. The Court of Nassau was a society set up in Dublin about the year 1750, of which he was president, under the title of Lord Chief Joker; but as he was the soul that animated that body of pleasantry, its life departed, when he left it.

In his relative duties as brother, husband, and father, he was equally exemplary. His constant fund of good-nature, and that philanthropy for which he was ever distinguished, made him beloved by all who were connected with him by the tie of affinity as well as of blood; whilst to crown his character it only remains to be said, he was a strictly honest man in all his dealings.

The following Piece has lately made its Way from Rome to London, and though it will not incline any of our Readers to be Jesuits, it may perhaps soften in some Degree their severe Opinion of that Body, or at least of the Head of it.

An Account of the Circumstances relating to the Death of the Abbe Lawrence Ricci.

IT is not my design to make any reflections on the event which is the subject of this letter: The circumstantial account which I send you, is taken out of some letters from Rome, written by persons worthy of credit, and witness of the facts.

Lawrence Ricci was born at Florence, the 2d of August, 1703, of an illustrious family; He entered into the Society of Jesus in the year 1720, and was made General of it on the 21st of May, 1758. After the destruction of the society, he was sent prisoner to the castle of St. Angelo, on the 22d of September, 1773, where death put an end to his suffering life.

His last illness was but of a few days: The eighth was the last of pain and life. Loaded with a weight of years, rendered more weighty by many heavy crosses, and by a variety and long series of afflictions; with accumulated woe on the latter period of them, by the suppression of his order; by the calumnies cast on it and himself; by the imprisonment of his own person, and a long, painful, and close confinement, especially for the first eighteen months of it;—under this complication of years and sorrows, he was little able to support a violent attack of an inflammatory fever. The relief and succours which his Holiness vouchsafed to afford him in his sick state, by giving in charge to his own Physician, Doctor Sallicetti, to leave no endeavours untried for his recovery, were without effect. Bleeding was repeated to the fourth time, and blisters were applied, but it soon appeared that all means to save his life were unavailing.

The first symptoms of his disease discovered themselves on Thursday evening, November 16. After having taken his walk, according to his custom, on the terras of the castle, on his return to his apartment he was seized with a chilliness and a cold, which immediately became very violent. The fever soon increased upon him, and by Saturday evening his life was judged to be in danger.

The sick man, sensible of his own dangerous situation, demanded the holy viaticum: Accordingly he obtained this consolation on Sunday morning, in presence of the Sub-governor and the two Chaplains of the castle, of the lay-brother who waited on him, of a serjeant, a corporal, and other soldiers with lighted flambeaux.

When the blessed sacrament was brought, he entered into profound recollection, and remained silent for some time; then judging he ought not to be wanting to himself, by a solemn declaration of his own innocence, and that of his order, which he had governed for the space of 15 years, he began to speak as follows:—"That he sincerely pardoned all those who had been instrumental in the destruction of the society:—He did not omit to pray particularly for those who had reduced him to this state of inability and suffering, and to implore the blessing of heaven on them:" After which, raising his voice, and with a remarkable firm tone, he said, "that in the presence of God, whom he adored

ed in his august sacrament, and by whom shortly he was going to be judged, he declared to the whole world, that he was entirely innocent of all that had been laid to his charge, and of whatever might have contributed to the destruction of the Society entrusted to his care, or to his own personal imprisonment. He thanked God for withdrawing him from this world, and hoped that his death would procure some alleviation to those who suffered with him in the same cause."

All those who were present, not excepting even the guards, could not refrain from weeping; and the priest, who was performing the service, was so moved, that he dropped the sacred host on the patten, without being sensible of what had happened.

After the sick man had received the holy viaticum, the fever grew more violent, and denounced his approaching end. On Monday evening the sacrament of extreme unction was administered to him, and he received it with redoubled fervour, and with the greatest edification. He then caused a request to be presented to the Pope, craving his Apostolical Benediction, if his Holiness did not think him unworthy of it: The Pope was graciously pleased to grant his petition, and accompanied the grant with the most tender and paternal expressions.

Many Cardinals sent frequent messages of enquiry after his health, and an unknown person caused two flambeaux of a very large size to burn before the shrine of St. Ignatius.

Yet the sick party grew worse and worse, and nothing remained but his constancy in sufferings: His patience did not forsake him in his last illness, which had supported him during the long period of his imprisonment. Not a breath of complaint was heard on his death-bed, as not a word of murmur had escaped his lips in his prison, even against the authors of his hard and sad lot; nor the least shadow was seen of resentment against those under-officers of the castle, who had misbehaved towards him. Submissively resigned to the will of his creator in all events, he waited with confidence the hour of his release. He caused certain fervent prayers to be read by his bed-side, of which he had made a select collection during his abode in the castle, with the intention of making use of them at his death, which he foresaw was not far distant.

It was remarked, that during this in-

terval, even to the moment he gave up the ghost, he was always present to himself, and in full enjoyment of his senses. An hour before his death, he spoke familiarly and with his usual serenity to the person who attended him in his sickness, to whom he gave the last farewell, saying to him, that he should hear his voice no more.

From that instant he spoke no more. He composed himself in calm recollection, and, in short, on the 24th of November, a little after noon, at a time when all opposition to his enlargement seemed to be removed, he sweetly gave up his soul to his redeemer at the age of seventy-two years, three months, and twenty-two days, having lived fifty-five years, three months, and six days in religion. It had been his request, that the crucifix, which he always carried about him, should be delivered to his nephew; that his little wardrobe should be distributed, by way of some small recompence to those who had served him; and that he should be buried at the late professed house of the Jesuits.

All those who were present at the death of this late and last General of the society of Jesus (indeed, we may say all Rome, as they were not ignorant of the circumstances) and even to the galley-slaves of the castle, all conceived the greatest veneration for his memory, and all look on his death as precious in the sight of God. Dr. Salticetti declared openly, that he had been present at the deaths of many persons in repute for piety and virtue, but that he had never been witness to such sentiments as those he had just been present at.

The pope gave orders to Cardinal Corfini for the funeral of Abbe Ricci; and the will of his holiness was, that all should be done according to the quality of the subject, and that his body should be deposited in the vault of the church of the Jesu, near the other generals of the society his predecessors.

Accordingly the national church of Florence was hung with black, and on Saturday November the 25th, two hours after sun-set, the corpse was conveyed in a coach attended by four flambeaux, and followed by another coach, to the said church, where on the morrow morning, vested in his sacerdotal habits, he was exposed on a lofty bed of state, round which were burning thirty grand tapers.

During this whole morning, which was Sunday, November 26th, there was an extraordinary concourse of people to this church, of all sorts and conditions.

Mass was continued to be said at all the altars till noon. The funeral service was celebrated with great decency and solemnity, by the clergy who serve that parish. The throng of people did not discontinue, and many gave tokens of great veneration and tender affection, though curiosity perhaps was the chief motive that first led them thither.

I must not pass over in silence one remarkable token of respect given by the bishop of Commachio. This worthy prelate, who is in equal repute for piety and learning, the same who had lately entered Rome barefoot at the head of many of his clergy, came also to the Florentine church, and placing himself on his knees near the Catafalque, he said, with a voice loud enough to be heard by many, that "he did not come to pray for the soul of the deceased, but to solicit the credit of that singularly just man, whom he regarded as a predestinated soul, and as a martyr." Many others seemed to think the same, without daring to declare their sentiments so openly. In citing this passage, I have nothing in view but to shew the high esteem his virtue was held in, and the homage paid to it.

At mid-day the church was shut, and the corpse withdrawn from the sight of the people. It was removed into the sacristy, where no one was allowed to enter. Towards midnight it was put into the same coach that had brought it thither, followed also by the second, and conveyed with lighted torches to the church of the Jesu, where all was ready for the burial, according to the Pope's order, and the requests of the venerable old man. The president of the house said the prayers of the church over the corpse, before it was let down into the vault. The body was then put into a coffin, which was placed on the side of his predecessors Centurioni and Visconti, in quality of General of the Society of Jesus. To serve by way of epitaph, a scroll of parchment was fixed to the coffin, on which were written his name, his age, the time and place of his death, and the number of years he had been General of his order.

Such was the end of the eighteenth and last General of the Society of Jesus. His last act and deed left in writing, which he thought incumbent on him to consign to posterity in attestation of his innocence, will perhaps be the only monument that will remain of his memory. He had prepared beforehand, and at his leisure, this protestation, to the end

that if his last sickness should not allow him to speak it, he might at least, to the best of his power, make known to all the world his personal innocence, as well as that of the religious order he had governed for 15 years. Attentive to fulfil this obligation, which he judged important, he had the precaution to write himself this declaration, and to sign it with his own hand; and in pursuance of this design, he entrusted it to one of the soldiers of the castle, on whose fidelity he thought he could best rely, and who in effect discharged his trust faithfully.

This authentic piece is preserved with great care, and from this original is drawn the Italian copy, from whence are taken the French and English translations.

It seems impossible to call in question the authenticity of this piece; for the characters and signature of his hand cannot but be known, and they may be confronted with many of his letters, some of which no doubt are still in being.

An Authentic Copy of the Protestation which the Abbe Lawrence Ricci left at his Death.

"THE uncertainty of the time when it will please almighty God to call me to himself, and the certainty that this time is not far distant, considering my advanced age, the multitude, the long duration, and weight of my sufferings, warn me to be beforehand in the discharge of every duty I think incumbent on me;—and this precaution is the more necessary, as it may easily happen that my last sickness may disfigure me from doing it at the time of my death.

Therefore considering myself as at this instant going to appear before the tribunal of infallible truth and justice, such as is the sole tribunal of God;—after long and mature reflection; and after having prayed to my most merciful redeemer and awful judge, not to permit me, especially in this my last act and deed of my life, to be led away or influenced by passion, or by any bitterness of heart or mind, or by any other vicious end or motive; but purely because I judge it my duty to render justice to truth and innocence;—I make the two following declarations and protestations:

First, I declare and protest, That the Society of Jesus, now extinct, has not given any cause for its own suppression. This I declare and protest with that moral certainty which a superior can have

who is well informed of what passes in his order.

Secondly, I declare and protest, That I have not given the least occasion towards my own imprisonment. This I declare and protest with that great certainty and evidence which each one has in the consciousness of his own actions. My only motive for making this second protestation is, because I judge it necessary for the credit of the Society of Jesus, now extinct, of which I was general.

But my intention is not, that, in consequence of these two protestations, any of those should be judged guilty in the sight of God, who have brought these disasters on the Society and myself: I shall religiously abstain from passing any such like judgments. The views of the mind of man, and the affections of his heart, are known by God. He alone sees the errors of the human understanding, and discerns how far they are excusable. He alone penetrates the views which set man on action, and the spirit with which he acts;—the affections and inclinations of the heart which accompany the action,—and from whence depends the rectitude or culpability of the exterior action; consequently, I leave all judgment to him, *who will examine the works of men, and search out their thoughts.* (Book of Wisdom, ch. vi. ver. 4.)

And, not to be wanting to my duty as a Christian, I protest, that, with the divine assistance, I have always pardoned, and that I do now sincerely pardon, all those who have persecuted me, first by their persecution of the Society of Jesus, and the many hardships they caused individuals, my late subjects, to undergo—then by the suppression and extinction of it—and by what soon followed, my imprisonment, with all the sufferings that have attended it, and by the injuries done to my reputation;—these are known facts, and notorious to the whole world. I pray the Lord, out of his pure bounty and goodness, and out of the infinite merits of Jesus Christ his Son, first to pardon my own innumerable sins; and next to pardon the authors and instruments of those losses which I have sustained, and those sufferings I have undergone, in conjunction with the whole body of which I was head—and I desire to die with this prayer and these sentiments in my heart.

Lastly, I pray and intreat all those into whose hands this my declaration and protestation may fall, that they will make it public to the world, as much as may

be. I crave the performance of this my last request by all the claims of human benevolence, of justice, and of Christian charity; and a claim grounded on such titles cannot but be persuasive to every one to comply with this my earnest will and desire.

(Signed) *Lawrence Ricci.*
(in his own hand.)

This is the same declaration and protestation which Abbe Lawrence Ricci, late general of the Society of Jesus, repeated and confirmed on the 19th of November, at the time he was going to receive the holy viaticum, before Jesus Christ himself in the blessed sacrament, and in the presence of the vice-governor of the castle of St. Angelo, his Secretary Don Giovanni, Abbe Orlandi, of a serjeant, a corporal, the apothecary, the domestics of the Governor Camillo and Pietruccio, nine soldiers and galley-slaves, all whose names we could mention: these accompanied the blessed sacrament into the chamber where Abbe Ricci lay dangerously ill, but in his perfect senses, and persisting in the same sentiments.

Whoever reads the above declaration without prejudice or passion, cannot but discover, with convincing evidence, the characters of innocence, the language of sincerity, the confidence and security of an upright conscience, with all the moderation enjoined by the Christian religion.

Remarkable Story of Mr. Dryden.

MR. Dryden, with all his understanding, was weak enough to be fond of judicial astrology, and used to calculate the nativity of his children.—When his wife was in labour with his son Charles, he, being told it was decent to withdraw, laid his watch on the table, begging one of the company then present, in a most solemn manner, to take exact notice of the very minute the child was born; which she did, and acquainted him with it. About a week after, when his wife was pretty well recovered, Mr. Dryden took occasion to tell her that he had been calculating the child's nativity; and observed, with grief, that he was born in an evil hour; for Jupiter, Venus, and the sun, were all under the earth, and the lord of his ascendant afflicted with a hateful square of Mars and Saturn. "If he lives to arrive at the eighth year," says he, "he will go near to die a violent death on his very birth day; but, if he should escape, as I see but small hopes, he will, in the
twenty-

twenty-third year, be under the very same evil direction; and, if he should escape that also, the thirty-third or thirty-fourth year is, I fear"—here he was interrupted by the immoderate grief of his wife, who could no longer hear calamity prophesied to befall her son.—The time at last came, and August was the inauspicious month in which young Dryden was to enter into the eighth year of his age. The court being in progress, and Mr. Dryden at leisure, he was invited to the country-seat of the earl of Berkshire, his brother-in-law, to keep the long vacation with him at Charlton in Wilts; his wife was invited to her uncle Mordaunt's, to pass the remainder of the summer. When they came, to divide the children, lady Elizabeth would have him take John, and suffer her to take Charles; but Mr. Dryden was too absolute, and they parted in anger; he took Charles with him, and she was obliged to be content with John. When the fatal day came, the anxiety of the mother's spirits occasioned such an effervescence of blood, as threw her into so violent a fever, that her life was despaired of, till a letter came from Mr. Dryden, reproving her for her womanish credulity, and assuring her that her child was well, which recovered her spirits, and in six weeks after the received an eclairecissement of the whole affair.—Mr. Dryden, either through fear of being reckoned superstitious, or thinking it a science beneath his study, was extremely cautious of letting any one know that he was a dealer in astrology; therefore could not excuse his absence, on his son's anniversary, from a general hunting-match lord Berkshire had made, to which all the adjacent gentlemen were invited. When he went out he took care to set the boy a double exercise in the Latin tongue, which he taught his children himself, with a strict charge not to stir out of the room till his return; well knowing the tale he had left him would take up longer time. Charles was performing his duty, in obedience to his father; but, as ill fate would have it, the flag made towards the house; and, the noise alarming the servants, they hastened out to see the sport. One of them took young Dryden by the hand, and led him out to see it also; when, just as they came to the gate, the flag, being at bay with the dogs, made a bold push, and leaped over the court wall, which was very low and very old; the dogs, following, threw down a part of the wall, ten yards in

length, under which Charles Dryden lay buried. He was immediately dug out, and, after six weeks languishing in a dangerous way, he recovered; so far Dryden's prediction was fulfilled.

In the twenty-third year of his age, Charles fell from the top of an old tower, belonging to the Vatican at Rome, occasioned by a swimming in his head, with which he was seized, the heat of the day being excessive: he again recovered, but was ever after in a languishing sickly state. In the thirty-third year of his age, being returned to England, he was unhappily drowned at Windsor. He had, with another gentleman, swam twice over the Thames; but, returning a third time, it was supposed he was taken with the cramp, because he called out for help, though too late.—Thus the father's calculation proved but too prophetic.

Dr. Rowley's Medical Advice to the Army and Navy going to America.

IN the conveyance of the troops in the transports, the sea diseases are to be considered; and the observations delivered in this part, are intended for the use of the navy in general.

For the first fourteen days of the voyage there is most commonly little or no sickness, except the vomiting which the motions of the ship occasion to those who are unaccustomed to sailing; this is however of little consequence*. Soon after, and sometimes before this period, a considerable change in the diet of the seamen commences; wine or spirits are served to the ships company instead of small beer; of wine each man is allowed a pint in the day, of rum or brandy half a pint, which last is diluted with a considerable quantity of water, and the liquor thus united is called grog. Thro' necessity salt provisions are the diet. Neither this diet, nor the liquor, produce diseases, unless the water should be very putrid; but this is too common, not only in transports, but likewise in our men of war. It may be sweetened in the following manner:

After the butts are hoisted out of the hold, let the water contained in them be pumped out with a hand pump, from one vessel into another, and let this be frequently repeated for two or three days before it is put into the scuttle butts for

N O T E.

* For sea sickness, abstinence from fluids is proper; a little magnetia may be taken; but keeping on the deck is the most effectual manner.

the use of the ships company. It is common to quench hot iron in the water, which may likewise be useful; but above all things, agitating the water in the open air, is the most effectual means of sweetening it; simple however as this operation is, it is generally neglected.

The putrid water will sometimes, in hot climates, occasion fevers of the malignant kind, and fluxes; and by the sea air, through the imprudence of the men sleeping on the deck, are pleuritis and peripneumonies produced. The first sometimes degenerate into intermittents, and the latter seldom prove fatal, if judiciously treated.

It is a common practice to keep the sick on board a man of war in that part which is called the bay. In cold climates this situation may be proper, but in the hot countries, nothing can be more prejudicial; more men have been lost thro' this injudicious management, than by the violence of the most malignant diseases. It is necessary therefore, in order to cure the sick in ships, to consider the heat or cold; and to beg leave of the commander to admit the sick to lie in the most commodious airy place, if necessary; for a free circulation of air, above all other things, is a remedy in putrid and malignant diseases; it prevents in a great measure the infection spreading, and greatly assists in the operation of medicines."

The doctor then proceeds to enumerate the diseases which are most predominant at sea and in America, with the method of cure. He afterwards gives some general remarks on the cleanliness of ships, the proper places for the sick, &c.

"The place called the bay, says he, can only be compared to a cellar where there is little or no circulation of pure air; a number of sick lie close together, amidst the stench arising from the diseases, and the putrid exhalations of the patients' evacuations. It is generally dark, and its cleanliness in many ships seldom inspected into; though this and a fresh air, above all other things, is necessary for the recovery of patients in the generality of fevers, and many other disorders.

In cold countries, or in the European climates, this inconvenience is not so immediately felt as in hot countries. In the first, the disorders that happen are slow in their effects; in the summer months, in the West-Indies and America, the fevers, fluxes, and other complaints, destroy patients in a few days, and most commonly terminate by a putrid

state of the whole habit. Whatever is done by medicine, must be effected immediately, or the patient dies. It therefore becomes a principal object with those who have the care of the sick, to unite all the means that art can suggest to save the patient's life; amongst these, no one is so necessary as a good air. But this cannot be procured as things are now ordered; and thus many brave soldiers and sailors become the devoted victims to bad management, inattention, or an obstinate perseverance in old customs. To remedy this evil, a concurrence of the captain and superior officers of a ship is necessary. Under the half deck the working of a ship is an objection; under the fore-castle is the galley fire, therefore these places are improper. In frigates, the main hatchway births, where the ballast ports are fixed, would be the most eligible situation for the sick in infectious complaints; or under the booms, between the fore and main hatchway, in the place vulgarly called no man's land. In large ships, any part where the ports are open on both sides, would be much better than the bay. There can be little or no objection to this alteration, so essentially necessary for saving the lives of the sickly seamen; except that it deprives the armourer, and some few petty officers of the births they are accustomed to on board of frigates: in larger ships, I can see no reason whatever for not complying with this useful plan, unless there should be a greater number of men sick, than the places could contain.

It sometimes happens, that a putrid fever of the most malignant kind, shall arise from the smell of the bilge water, that lies at the bottom of the ship; it is rendered very fetid from the soft loom and muddy parts of the ballast; and the filthy things thrown down by the ships company. Going into the hold, will commonly change bright silver to a black colour. In the pumping up this putrid water, in order to discharge it from the ship, in hot countries, the men who work at the pump will be taken sometimes with a giddiness, fall down on the deck, be seized with a vomiting, pain in the head, and violent fever; which proves fatal in a few days. I have known this disorder to become infectious in the West India and American harbours; and those who attended such patients, have been seized with the disorder, and most frequently lost their lives. With proper medical assistance many may be saved; but medical skill in these cases, unless assisted by a free circulation of air, will avail nothing. Some

Some Account of Sharpers.

THE greatest security of our safety and property, and principal safeguard against villainy, is a thorough knowledge of the various tricks practised by sharpers of all denominations, to ensnare and defraud the unwary. In the course of our design, every trick, fraud and piece of chicanery, made use of by the most subtle and celebrated cheats, shall be amply displayed. Old tricks are stale, and universally known. It therefore only remains to warn the innocent and incautious against some fraudulent practices of a more modern date.

As there is something extremely curious in an affair which happened a few years since, when I was at Paris, I shall relate it, since an example of a vicious transaction in one metropolis may be beneficial to another; and one kingdom may be productive of facts, which another may profit by.

A gentleman, one evening pretty late, passing over the Pont Neuf, or New Bridge, with a lanthorn in his hand, was accosted by a strange man, in a manner rather polite and seemingly suppliant, who requested him to read a paper which, he said, he had that moment picked up, and did not know but what it might be of consequence; the gentleman, in holding up his lanthorn, in order to read the paper, had likewise an opportunity of surveying the person, and features of the person who had accosted him, which he did with some attention.

In the paper, he found a few lines, which I have translated as literally as the idiom of the two languages would admit.

Speak not a word when this you've read,
Or in an instant you'll be dead;
Give up your money, watch, and rings,
Or other valuable things:
Depart then quickly as you will,
Only remember silence still.

The gentleman, considering his situation, and the purport of the threat contained in the paper, thought it most prudent to continue silent, and to act as it directed—he accordingly delivered his watch, rings, money, &c. but, at the same time, renewed his survey of the person to whom he gave them—and was so minute in his scrutiny, that he fancied he could at any time swear to him.

The man was soon after apprehended for a riot, and, on his way to the justice was perceived by the gentleman, to
May, 1776.

whom he had presented the paper, who accompanied him to the magistrate, and exhibited an account of the before-mentioned occurrence against him; he was for want of proper proof, respecting the riot, acquitted of that affair, but was sent to prison, on account of the gentleman's accusation.

When he was brought to the bar to take his trial, he appeared quite unconcerned, and pleaded not guilty with the greatest confidence; the gentleman, who was the only evidence that could be produced, swore positively to the fact, and to the identity of his person.

When he came to make his defence, he thus addressed the bench.

“My lords, I confess on the evening specified, I did meet this gentleman on Pont Neuf, and the transaction, as he has related it very exactly, passed between us; but in the affair, I am far from having been guilty of any ill intention—It is my misfortune not to be able to read: I picked up the paper just before I met the gentleman; I thought perhaps it might be of consequence. Seeing the gentleman, and judging from his appearance that he might be able to read: observing likewise the convenience of his having a lanthorn in his hand, I requested that he would do me the favour to read the paper—he complied—and after reading it to himself, to my great surprize, he put his rings, watch and money into my hands: I was so astonished, that I had not the power to enquire into the contents of the paper, or to follow him for an explanation of his actions—afterwards, on reflection, I imagined the paper must have been of great value, and that he had given me his rings, watch and money, in order to get rid of me, and to keep to himself what was far more considerable in worth.—Thus, if any one hath been wronged, I think it is myself, and I hope justice will be done me.”

By this bold and artful defence, and the notoriety of his not having made any formal demand on the gentleman, he got off scot-free—for he was acquitted; though the whole court was pretty conscious of his being the guilty person.

There are in town a set of sharpers called the amorous bilks—these blades, who are in general, handsome, and particularly study a polite and insinuating behaviour, have met with great success. They make it their business, about the season, when the quality and gentry quit the bustle of the town for the more calm and serene enjoyment of rural felicity,

to get acquainted with the maid servants who happen to be left in the house ; this is easily effected, for those silly girls in general are intoxicated with pride, and the thoughts of dress and pleasure : therefore the name of a gentleman, joined to an agreeable person, is secure of success.

When the sharper finds the thoughtless girl is prepossessed in his favour, he tells her in confidence, which is another sure method of conciliating her affections, that he is heir to a large fortune—but is at present unluckily under the displeasure of his father, who is a very obstinate opinionated old gentleman ; but an aunt, who is passionately fond of him, and has great sway with the old gentleman, is daily working for a reconciliation, which he has no manner of doubt will be speedily and happily brought about.

The simple girl swallows this as matter of fact—and familiarities encreasing, under the sanction of a promise of marriage, the sharper either gains possession of her person, or insinuates himself so far into her affections, as to borrow all the ready money she happens to have by her, and even makes her strain her credit in the neighbourhood, to supply him—at the same time, promising a return of the whole as soon as he is reconciled to his father, which he is certain will happen before the return of the family to town.

Being acquainted with every part of the house, he informs his companions where the plate or other valuables lie—at the time appointed, when they are to commit their depredations, if he has already enjoyed the person of the girl, he takes care to lie with her that night—but if her virtue hath hitherto been impregnable to his assaults, in the evening, when it is time for him to retire, he is taken suddenly so extremely ill, that the deluded girl, in the height of compassion, will not suffer him to hazard himself in the street, while he is so much indisposed : he stays accordingly all night, and in the mean time his confederates break into the house, and rob it without interruption—for it is the business of the inmate sharper to prevent the girl from alarming the neighbourhood, by pretending to be extremely frightened himself, and telling her, that if they make the least noise, they shall surely be murdered by the thieves.

The simple girl seeing a man so much terrified, remains as still as a mouse, to avoid danger, and the rogues carry off their booty unmolested.

Having stripped both the house and the person left to take care of it, the sharper shifts his quarters, and insinuates himself into the good graces of the next longing maiden, who is credulous enough to believe his tales.

One of these rogues left the following lines behind him when he decamped, to amuse his deluded innamorata at her leisure hours.

The learned in every age have thought,
That wisdom is the best when bought :
Experience teaches more to fools,
Than all the lessons of the schools :
With caution use your ears and eyes,
And give me thanks who made you wise.

I hope this will caution many girls from too precipitately encouraging strangers, and I flatter myself, that the repeated misfortunes that maid-servants have met with, will deter many from listening to the addresses of those above their own rank, or from fancying that a gentleman will descend so low as to marry a cook-maid or chamber-maid, unless he has some peculiar ends of his own to serve.

To go upon the mace is another modern practice, but we hope it has pretty well had its day, for the late considerable failures hath rendered paper credit extremely precarious.

Upon the mace system many sharpeners have lolled at ease in their chariots—It is performed by confederacy—sometimes there are twelve, or even twenty in a gang—two or three of them, of a polite address, live in elegant houses, and appear as men of fortune ; by which means they deceive the unwary traders ; they give notes of hand to each other, which are indorsed by so many names, as to make them appear extremely respectable ; the seeming eligibility of their situation, and the confident manner in which they pay away the note, frequently procure them both goods and ready cash by way of change, from the unwary tradesman.

The Impatient Lover : A Dramatic Tale.

LYSANDER was a young gentleman of considerable fortune, and had, in consequence of his interest at court obtained a very considerable post in the war-office. He had long loved an amiable girl, called Orphisa, whose guardian Sir Gregory Grove, intended to marry to his nephew, who had acquired a large estate by his rapacious proceedings, while in the East-India company's service, at Bengal. Orphisa soon perceived how much more likely she was to be happy with

with Lyfander than young Grove, and, consequently, could not avoid shewing a partiality in his favour. Sir Gregory, however, insisted on her receiving the addressees of his kinsman, and absolutely forbid Lyfander his house.

After the lovers had carried on a secret intercourse for some months, Mr. Grove disoblged his uncle so much, from an ill-timed opposition to his political principles, that the old gentlemen declared he would leave Orphisa to her own inclinations, and no longer support the interest of a man who had treated him with rudeness and ingratitude.

Lyfander was soon made acquainted with this agreeable circumstance, and was exceedingly happy at receiving a billet from his mistress, appointing to meet him in the gardens of the palace at Hampton-court, the next afternoon, where she hoped to point out to him such measures as would immediately produce the union they so much wished for.

Full of the most pleasing expectations, the anxious lover flew to the garden, attended only by his trusty servant Trim. They traversed the walks for some time, when, approaching an elegant jet d'eau, Lyfander was suddenly struck with the sight of Orphisa, who, to his utmost astonishment, appeared in earnest conversation with his rival. The extraordinary situation surprised him so much, that he stood for some moments in a torpid state. He was awaked from his insensibility by Trim's observing that Mr. Grove and the lady were got out of sight, having retired into a shady walk that led to the palace. Lyfander, impatient to have this phenomenon explained to him, immediately pursued Orphisa.

He had not proceeded many steps before he was met by Sir Gregory, whom he could not resist addressing upon the occasion. He found in the course of conversation, that his mistress had been greatly mistaken in supposing the old knight was inclined to leave the choice of a husband to herself, or that his resentment at his nephew's conduct had not intirely subsided. He abruptly left Sir Gregory, determining at least to let the young lady see he had obeyed her summons.

As the afternoon was extremely fine, the gardens were crowded with company, and Lyfander was too well known in the gay world not to meet a number of acquaintance, whose unseasonable attentions in the most provoking manner prevented the accomplishment of his

design. Lord Revel suddenly embraced him with great warmth: "My dear friend," said he, "I am happy to see you; I had the most damnable luck last night that ever was known. Harry Shuffle won two hundred pieces of me by a coup de main, it plagues me ever since yesterday. I'll tell you the case. I wanted but two, Harry wanted a pique: I deal, he takes fix, and demands to deal over again: I, seeing myself almost up, would not consent to it. I go out ace of clubs (do but admire my misfortune) the ace, king, knave, ten, and eight of hearts; and throw out, as my policy was to go for point, queen and king of diamonds, ten and queen of spades. To my five hearts that I went out I took in also the queen, which made me exactly a quint major: But my gentleman with the ace, not without my extreme surprise, spreads upon the table a fixieme of low diamonds. I had thrown out the king, with the queen of the same; but, he missing of his pique, I recovered my fright, and thought certainly I should make at least bare two tricks. With the seven diamonds he had four spades."

Distracted with this jargon, Lyfander broke from the dissipated peer, and pursued his walk, execrating the impertinence of his titled friend. But he had not measured many steps before he was attacked by lady Louisa Languish and Miss Simper: "Dear Lyfander," cried the former, seizing his arm, "I rejoice to see you. You are a man of sentiment, and can settle a dispute this perverse girl has maintained with me. She will have it a jealous lover pleases more than a respectful one. Now, for my part, Lyfander, I detest those jealous-pated fellows, whose love resembles hatred, and who, by way of all respect and gentle addressees, never apply themselves to any thing but being troublesome; whose minds, being ever prompted by a gloomy passion, busy themselves in converting the least of our actions into a crime; subject our innocence to their blindness, and want to have us explain upon the least glance of an eye; who, perceiving in us any appearance of sadness, presently complain it arises from their presence; and, when the least joy brightens up in our eyes, will have their rivals to be at the bottom of it: In short, fellows, who, taking privilege from the fury of their love, never speak to us but with a design to pick a quarrel; they presume to forbid every-body approaching us, and set themselves up for tyrants over their very conquerors. The lovers for me are

such as respect inspires, and their submission is a surer mark of our power.'

Lyfander was going to reply to lady Languish, when Miss Simper, with astonishing volubility, took the other side of the argument, in words to this effect: 'Dear lady Languish, talk not to me of those persons, as true lovers, who feel no manner of transport for us: those luke-warm gallants, whose peaceable hearts reckon already upon all things as sure in their favour; have no fear of losing us, and, through too great confidence, suffer their love, at every turn, to fall asleep; have a good intelligence with their rivals, and leave them a clear stage to push their point. A lover so sedate raises my choler; not to be jealous is loving with indifference; and I would have a lover to convince me of his passion, float on eternal suspicions; one who, by his hasty transports, gives a glaring token of the esteem he has for her to whom he makes his pretensions. One then applauds one's-self for his disquiet; and, if he sometimes treats us in too rude a manner, the pleasure of seeing him on his knees before us, to excuse himself for the violence of his passion, his tears, his vexation for having displeased us, are a charm sufficient to appease all our anger.'

Unable to bear this impertinence any longer, Lyfander hastily broke from the ladies, declaring he would take time to consider of their different opinions, and transmit his thoughts to them upon the subject. He hurried along the walk in great agitation, and at length came within sight of the object of his wishes, when he was familiarly accosted by colonel Kilworth, an Irish gentleman, with whom he had been a short time acquainted: 'Whither so fast, Lyfander,' said the officer.—'I have business of the utmost importance to communicate to you.'—'Any other time, my good friend,' replied the impatient lover, walking briskly on. 'No time like the present,' returned the colonel; 't'is an affair of honour, and you must listen to it. Do you know, Sir, that young Grove seeks your life? That he has commissioned a friend of mine to carry a message to you? And you will, no doubt, have occasion for a second: I hope you mean to make use of me for that purpose.'—'Pray, Sir,' cried Lyfander, 'let me see you here half an hour hence; at present I have business of the greatest moment.'—'Ay, ay, I know it, I know it,' said the military man, 'but you shall go no-where without me:

I'll follow you, my jewel, to the end of the world.'

Lyfander was almost distracted at the troublesome kindness of the honest soldier, and finding all attempts in vain to shake him off, suffered him to accompany him to the end of the walk, where they saw Sir Gregory, Mr. Grove, and Orphisa, leave the gardens, and go off in the knight's carriage.

Lyfander threw himself into his post-chaise (after giving his honour to the colonel he would call upon him, as his second, if he received a challenge) and drove to town, exceedingly out of humour at the ridiculous disappointments he had met with.

On his arrival in London he received a letter from Orphisa, in which her appearance with his rival in the gardens was accounted for, by her informing him a reconciliation had taken place between Sir Gregory and Mr. Grove; and that, hearing she was gone towards Hampton-court, they had followed and overtook her, just as she had reached the gardens. Orphisa lamented the not being able to converse with him, as Sir Gregory was more positive than ever in insisting upon her immediately marrying his nephew, and concluded with requesting to see her lover at ten o'clock that evening.

Lyfander waited with the utmost impatience for the hour of assignation, when he proceeded to Sir Gregory's house, and continued walking some time before the door, in expectation her woman would give him admittance. While he was in this state of suspense, he was suddenly attacked by three men, from one of whom he received a slight wound in the back; he turned round with the utmost agility, and, being an excellent swordsman, pressed upon his assailants with so much vigour, that they gave ground: At this instant a stranger drew in defence of the injured gentleman, and ran one of the ruffians through the thigh, when his companions took to their heels, and were presently out of sight.

Sir Gregory's servants being alarmed, the wounded man was brought into the hall, where he confessed himself a soldier in the foot-guards. 'Ay, by St. Patrick he is,' cried the stranger, who was now discovered to be colonel Kilworth, 'and one of my own company too. My dear Lyfander, I heartily congratulate you upon your escape: I suspected no good, and, if I had not stuck close to you all this evening, I am afraid this fellow and his comrades would have made short work with you.'



Vol 2 B



Vol 2 B

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diate satisfaction. Our hero was unprovided for the conflict, and desired time for an *eclaircissement*; the Don prevailed upon to allow him till daylight, when finding the imposition his dear *dulcinea* had put upon him, he judged a draft upon his banker would be more acceptable to the count than a challenge, and in this respect he was not deceived.

Returning to his native country, cloyed with foreign beauties and foreign artifice, he found that the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, might afford him sufficient variety, without again crossing the Alps, or passing the Pyrenees. Indeed, here were toasts of almost every nation upon earth. The French *filles de joye*, the Italian courtesan, the Spanish demi-rep, were all to be met with at the marts of beauty in this metropolis.

The captain for some time revelled in the charms of a certain Hibernian toast, whose character has, even till now, been equivocal, and who was married to a north country baronet, more eminent for his fortune than his intellects and discernment. This lady had flattered herself, that her charms and rhetoric would have been sufficient to induce Ned to give her his hand in an honourable way; but when she found her mistake, she took a laconic leave in a laconic billet.

"You have, dear Sir, been pleased to tell me repeatedly that I have made you too happy; be then at least so generous as to let that happiness remain concealed, or I shall be the most miserable wretch upon earth. In a word, I have the offer of the hand of Sir John —; he is unacquainted with any of my *faux pas*, and nothing can prevent the match but the discovery of them."

It cannot be supposed that a man so very happy and fortunate with the ladies, should entirely escape the attention of those who wanted to fix him for life. The Irish beauty was no object to him either in point of rank or fortune; but a ducal coronet had its charms, and a dowager duchess, with an ample fortune, prevailed with a lieutenant of the guards to yield to her honourable embraces. Tunbridge Wells was the place where he was first introduced to this amorous amiable dowager, and a very short courtship terminated the treaty*.

N O T E.

* This lady, though at present not

Through her grace's interest, he not only rose in the army, but obtained a peerage, after being invested with a ribbon. From this period, till very lately, his lordship's intrigues have made no great *eclat*. But his natural disposition for variety has again displayed itself. We have already mentioned his *affaires* with some *grizettes* of various complexions, we now come to the heroine of these pages.

Soon after Signiora G—b—li made her appearance at the opera, his lordship was a spectator and auditor of her performance. Her personal charms, added to her extraordinary vocal abilities, made such an impression on him, that in vain he sought relief at every *feraglio* in town. These mercenary Thais's did but add fuel to the fire by comparison—the lovely, the enchanting, the bewitching G—b—li was constantly before his eyes: the object even in his arms was invisible and insipid.

As length, resolved to try every stratagem, he employed an eminent Italian pimp, well known at the Orange coffee-house, to make proposals to her. The answer he brought to his lordship was, that lord S—, lord M—, and lord G—, had made her offers so advantageous, that she did not know which to accept of; but that the highest bidder was the buyer. His lordship, distracted with fondness, bid for the enchantress beyond all his rivals, and had her. Fame nevertheless whispers, that his lordship's rivals were, in fact, his predecessors; and that, strongly convinced as his lordship is of her fidelity, she can, at least, warble to an humble admirer at her toilette, or her *ruelle*. A late duel on her account, strongly corroborates this opinion, which, however, we leave to our readers judgment to determine.

We shall only add a few anecdotes that we have obtained, concerning the former part of her life. Her parents were of mean extraction in Italy, and having a numerous family, readily con-

N O T E.

so much talked of as a certain Duchess, who has lately brought together one of the greatest and most brilliant crowds in Europe, has been celebrated for her political intrigues; and it is said, that far back as the administration of Sir Robert Walpole, she was the means of obtaining some secrets that made a great noise in the political world at that period.

ended

sented to her being under a music-master of eminence, who approved of her voice and figure. After she had attained a competent knowledge of music, she sung in public, and met with approbation. Finding the recompence she received not equal to what she might expect in foreign countries, she emigrated in pursuit of riches. In France she was well received, and met with encouragement; but a proposal being made her to come over to England, she accepted of it, and received a very considerable salary. In Italy she had made some captives, as well by her singing as her personal attractions; in Germany she had made more; in Russia she was caressed even by the Czarina; but in England she has been an universal toast among the *beau monde*, ever since she has appeared, and no man is more envied for his good fortune than lord B—.

If, however, we may judge from his lordship's natural versatile disposition, this connexion will not last many months; in the mean while Signiora G—b—lli makes the most of him, and is the first woman who ever had him entirely at her devotion.

A Letter of Expostulation to a Lady on her Marriage.

YOUR passion, my dear Mrs. ***, was to be rich, you married a man you despised, and whose intrinsic worth is centered in his wealth: which gave charms even to deformity, transformed Hymen into Mammon, and the god of love into a satyr. Content yourself then with wealth, enjoy it, cultivate your taste for those advantages it can produce; and let these console you for the loss of every thing you have sacrificed for it. Have recourse to the principles of your determination: you had other offers; you have therefore examined, compared, chosen, and regretted. Be firm to this decision of your own judgment, and do not act inconsistently, by repining that you do not possess what you did not purchase. If the vices, if the follies of your husband, should become every day more and more intolerable to you, it will be in vain to regret the tranquility, the peace, the tender affection, endearing attention, or confidential intercourse, which might have distinguished your days, had you been united to a man of merit. In the height of your despair, you exclaim! "Was it for this, my amiable mother nurtured me with such care, and cultivated in me, every idea replete with ho-

nour, enlivened by sentiment, and corrected with tenderness? Alas! these embellishments do now but add to my misery, in rendering me more sensible of the wretchedness of my state. The man I am chained to, is so far from possessing sensibility or taste, that he is dead to every impression of merit; and modesty, which might have endeared me to a man of delicacy, renders me hateful to this libertine; who by the indecency of his discourse, is continually offending against the sensations of a virtuous mind. While I regret the loss of intellectual enjoyment, my regret is strengthened by the direful effects of its privation on him. Mutual esteem is as necessary in a married state, as mutual affection; neither of which I enjoy. What is pomp, equipage, or splendor, compared with such seraphic sensations dwelling in the human heart? Will the blaze of diamonds atone for the deficiency of this passion? Will the gold of Ophir, melted into one mass, weigh against the raptures of uniting hearts, warmed with sentiment and truth?"

As this man's character was known before you married him, can you have now any just reason of complaint, especially as you have not even the excuse of partiality to plead for his person? Recollect your own sordid selfish views; prevailing passion has been gratified, and you will pardon me, for questioning whether you would relinquish the advantages of your wealth, to be restored again to your liberty. Miss Aikin favours us with the following passage from one of Lucian's dialogues. "Jupiter complains to Cupid, that though he had so many intrigues, he was never sincerely beloved: in order to be beloved, says Cupid, you must lay aside your ægis and your thunderbolts; you must curl and perfume your hair, place a garland on your head, and walk with a soft step, and assume a winning obsequious deportment." "But replied Jupiter, I am not willing to resign so much of my dignity." "Then, returns Cupid, leave off desiring to be loved." He wanted to be Jupiter and Adonis at the same time: as you to be rich and happy. What right had you to expect that a miracle was to be performed in your favour? You knew well that the wretch to whom you have allied yourself, forsook humanity, and every genial feeling of an upright and honest heart, in the acquisition of that fortune, which you wished to possess, and have obtained, and which has since pampered the vices which

which disgust you. If he enumerates the spoils of his victories in —, are they not covered with the blood of the vanquished? Did he give peace and happiness to the conquered? Did he accept the gifts of their princes, to use them for the comfort of those whose fathers, sons, or husbands, were massacred? Did he use his power to gain security and freedom to the regions of oppression and slavery? Did he endear the British name by examples of generosity? Did he return with the consciousness of his duty discharged to his country, and humanity to his fellow-creatures? If he was deficient in all this, what manner of right had you to expect tenderness and affection from him? You might with the same propriety look for the sensitive plant in a bed of nettles, and then complain you are stung by them. But you need not be upbraided for the folly of your election, since your own experience is but too severe a monitor. Debasement is the child of pride. All that remains for you now, is to render yourself as easy as possible; it is your duty to soothe the melancholy disposition your husband will be in (when alone) from a recollection of his crimes. Perhaps, by using your influence judiciously, you may yet have it in your power to humanize his passions, and refine his pleasures: but your good sense will tell you that there is so much pride interwoven in the heart of man, that his obstinacy will never condescend to receive any more than a hint from a wife. A husband is more likely to be praised into virtue, than rallied out of vice; and the most essential point in the art of leading others, is to conceal from them that they are led at all. If he reforms, and thinks the world gives him the credit of it, in a short time he will believe it proceeded from his own will and inclinations, which will insure his constancy in it. Every method is laudable on your part, to reclaim your husband, except an affectation of fondness for him: this would be a profanation of love: and a woman capable of such abject deceit, I should look upon as capable of the most determined baseness. If his crimes have hardened him, it will be in vain for you to attempt his reformation: but while you lament his depravity, you are left at liberty to spend your own time as you think proper. The gratifications of society, and the secrecy of solitude, are now equally in your power; please yourself and be content. If

gaiety and dissipation are your pursuits; it cannot be denied that they are slight counterpoises for domestic felicity: but as the latter is entirely out of your reach, you should endeavour to make yourself easy. It is your own judgment alone that must lead you to obtaining that tranquillity, which you may possibly find in the exulting joy of succouring virtue in distress, merit in indigence and obscurity; in wiping tears from the eyes of affliction, and in making the widow's heart leap for joy. The serene complacency which springs in a good mind, on the exertion of benevolent principles, cannot be described; like the peace of God, it passeth knowledge. The poet says,

It is a joy possess'd by few indeed!
 Dame Fortune has so many fools to feed,
 She cannot oft afford, with all her store,
 To yield her smiles, where nature smiled
 before.

To sinking worth a cordial hand to lend;
 With better fortune to surpise a friend:
 To cheer the modest stranger's lonely
 state;

Or snatch an orphan family from fate;
 To do, possess'd with virtue's noblest
 fire,

Such gen'rous deeds, as we with tears
 admire.

Armstrong.

Thus you may evince the reality of your feelings, whilst it is in vain for others in less affluent circumstances to manifest their benevolence as they wish. Thus also, may you turn your husband's (ill-acquired) perishable goods of fortune, into real blessings.

Wealth not only gilds the present moments as they pass; but like the sun, constantly supplies those rays which cheerish all on whom they fall, and constitute an uninterrupted series of felicity in the bosom of that person from whom they proceed: whilst, on the contrary, the weight of poverty not only distresses a person for the present, but may perhaps prevent him from emerging into happiness, and others from participating of that benevolence, which warrants the means of exemplifying its sincerity. What must the poor man suffer, when the eye of friendship becomes inverted by his misfortunes in the world, and where he looks in vain around him for the benevolence of sympathy and the consolations of human attachment!

I am, &c.

E. C.
The

Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, the Principles of Government, and the Justice and Policy of the War with America. To which is added, an Appendix, containing a State of the national Debt, an Estimate of the Money drawn from the Public by the Taxes, and an Account of the national Income and Expenditure since the last War. With the Amount of the Capitals at the Bank, South-Sea, and India-House, not inserted in the London Edition of this Work. By Richard Price, D. D. F. R. S.

Heu miseri cives ; non Hostem, inimicæque castra,

—Vestras Spes uritis.

VIRG.

(Continued from our Magazine for April, p. 241.)

WITH respect to the colonists ; it would be folly to pretend they are faultless. They were running fast into our vices. But this quarrel gives them a salutary check : And it may be permitted on purpose to favour them, and in them the rest of mankind ; by making way for the establishment, in an extensive country possessed of every advantage, of a plan of government, and a growing power that shall astonish the world, and under which every subject of human enquiry shall be open to free discussion, and the friends of liberty, in every quarter of the globe, find a safe retreat from civil and spiritual tyranny.—I hope, therefore, our brethren in America will forgive their enemies. It is certain that *they know not what they are doing.*

Conclusion.

HAVING said so much of the war with America, and particularly of the danger with which it threatens us, it may be expected that I should propose some method of escaping from this danger, and of restoring this once happy empire to a state of peace and security.—Various plans of pacification have been proposed ; and some of them, by persons so distinguished by their rank and merit, as to be above my applause. But till there is more of a disposition to attend to such plans ; they cannot, I am afraid, be of any great service. And there is too much reason to apprehend, that nothing but calamity will bring us to repentance and wisdom.—In order, however, to complete my design in these observations, I will take the liberty to lay before the public the following sketch of one of the plans just referred to, as it was opened before the holidays to the May, 1776.

house of Lords by the Earl of Shelburne ; who while he held the seals of the Southern department, with the business of the colonies annexed, possessed their confidence, without ever compromising the authority of this country ; a confidence which discovered itself by peace among themselves, and duty and submission to the mother country. I hope I shall not take an unwarrantable liberty, if, on this occasion, I use his lordship's own words, as nearly as I have been able to collect them.

“ Meet the colonies on their own ground, in the last petition from the congress to the king. The surest, as well as the most dignified mode of proceeding for this country.—Suspend all hostilities.—Repeal the acts which immediately distress America, namely, the last restraining act,—the charter act,—the act for the more impartial administration of justice ;—and the Quebec act.—All the other acts (the custom house act, the post office act, &c.) leave to a temperate revival.—There will be found much matter which both countries may wish repealed. Some which can never be given up, the principle being that regulation of trade for the common good of the empire, which forms our Palladium. Other matter which is fair subject of mutual accommodation.—Prescribe the most explicit acknowledgment of our right of regulating commerce in its most extensive sense ; if the petition and other public acts of the colonies have not already, by their declarations and acknowledgments, left it upon a sufficiently secure foundation.—Besides the power of regulating the general commerce of the empire, something further might be expected ; provided a due and tender regard were had to the means and abilities of the several provinces, as well as to those fundamental, unalienable rights of Englishmen, which no father can surrender on the part of his son, no representative on the part of his elector, no generation on the part of the succeeding one ; the right of judging not only of the mode of raising, but the quantum, and the appropriation of such aids as they shall grant.—To be more explicit ; the debt of England, without entering into invidious distinctions how it came to be contracted, might be acknowledged the debt of every individual part of the whole empire, Asia, as well as America, included.—Provided, that full security were held forth to them, that such free aids, together with the sinking fund (Great Britain contributing her superior share) should not be left as the privy purse

purse to the minister, but be unalienably appropriated to the original intention of that fund, the discharge of the debt ;—and that by an honest application of the whole fund, the taxes might in time be lessened, and the price of our manufactures consequently reduced, so that every contributory part might feel the returning benefit—always supposing the laws of trade duly observed and enforced.

“ The time was, I am confident—and perhaps is, when these points might be obtained upon the easy, the constitutional, and, therefore, the indispensable terms of an exemption from parliamentary taxation, and an admission of the sacredness of their charters ; instead of sacrificing their good humour, their affection, their effectual aids, and the act of navigation itself, (which you are now in the direct road to do) for a commercial quit-rent, * or a barren metaphysical chimæra.—How long these ends may continue attainable, no man can tell.—But if no words are to be relied on except such as make against the colonies ; if nothing is acceptable, except what is attainable by force ; it only remains to apply, what has been so often remarked of unhappy periods,—*Quos Deus vult, &c.*”

These are sentiments and proposals of the last importance ; and I am very happy in being able to give them to the public from so respectable an authority, as that of the distinguished peer I have mentioned ; to whom, I know, this kingdom, as well as America, is much indebted for his zeal to promote those grand public points on which the preservation of liberty among us depends ; and for the firm opposition which, jointly with many others (noblemen and commoners of the first character and abili-

N O T E.

* See the resolutions on the Nova-Scotia petition, reported to the house of commons, November 29, 1775, by lord North, lord George Germaine, &c. and a bill ordered to be brought in upon the said resolutions.—There is indeed, as lord Shelburne has hinted, something very astonishing in these resolutions. They offer a relaxation of the authority of this country, in points to which the colonies have always consented, and by which we are great gainers ; at the same time, that, with a rigour which hazards the empire, we are maintaining its authority in points to which they will never consent ; and by which nothing can be gained.

ties,) he has made to the present measures.

Had such a plan as that now proposed been adopted a few months ago, I have little doubt but that a pacification would have taken place, on terms highly advantageous to this kingdom.—In particular. It is probable, that the colonies would have consented to grant an annual supply, which, increased by a saving of the money now spent in maintaining troops among them, and by contributions which might have been gained from other parts of the empire, would have formed a fund considerable enough, if unalienably applied, † to redeem the greatest part of the public debt ; in consequence of which, agreeably to lord Shelburne's ideas, some of our worst taxes might have been taken off, and the colonies would receive our manufactures cheaper ; our paper currency might be restrained ; our whole force would be free to meet at any time foreign danger ; the influence of the crown would be reduced ; our parliament would become more independent ; and the kingdom might, perhaps, be restored to a situation of permanent safety and prosperity.

To conclude.—An important revolution in the affairs of this kingdom seems to be approaching. If ruin is not to be our lot, all that has been lately done must be undone, and new measures adopted. At that period, an opportunity (never perhaps to be recovered, if lost) will offer itself for serving essentially this country, as well as America ; by putting the national debt into a fixed course of payment ; by subjecting to new regulations the administration of the finances ; and establishing measures for exterminating corruption and restoring the constitution—For my own part ; if this is not to be the consequence of any future changes in the ministry, and the system of corruption, lately so much improved, is to go on ; I think it totally indifferent to the kingdom who are in, or who are out of power.

Appendix.

Amount of the National debt at Midsummer 1775.

The amount of the capitals at the bank, south sea, and India houses was (in January 1775) 125,056,454*l.* See the particulars in the account opposite.

N O T E.

† See the Appendix.

† The AMOUNT of the CAPITALS at the BANK,
SOUTH SEA, and INDIA-HOUSES.

	Interest per Ann.			When Due.	When Transf.	Holidays.
BANK STOCK,	£.	s.	d.			
—4 per Ct. Con. Annuities	10,780,000	0	0	5 Apr. and 10 Oct.	Tu. Th. and Fr.	Jan. 1, 6, 18, 25, 30.
—3h. per Ct. 1758.	18,986,300	0	0	Ditto.	Tu. Wed. Th. and Fr.	Feb. 2, 24.
—3 per Ct. Confol.	4,500,000	0	0	5 Jan. and 5 July.	Ditto.	March 25.
—3 per Ct. Reduced	38,676,196	5	1 f.	Ditto.	Ditto.	Apr. 23, 25.
—3 per Ct. 1726.	18,600,073	16	4	5 Apr. and 10 Oct.	Ditto.	May 1, 29.
LONG Annuities.	1,000,000	0	0	5 Jan. and 5 July.	Wednes. and Sat.	June 4, 11, 24, 29.
				Ditto.	Ditto.	July 25.
						August 1, 12, 24.
						Sept. 2, 21, 22, 29.
						Oct. 18, 25, 26, 28.
SOUTH SEA STOCK,						
—3 per Ct. Old Annuities	3,662,784	8	6	Ditto.	Mon. Wed. and Fr.	Nov. 1, 4, 5, 9, 30.
—3 per Ct. New	12,069,120	2	7	5 Apr. and 10 Oct.	Ditto.	Dec. 21, 25, 26, 27, 28.
—3 per Ct. 1751.	8,619,030	2	10	5 Jan. and 5 July.	Tu. Th. and Sat.	Moveables.
	1,962,950	0	0	Ditto.	Tu. and Th.	Shro. Tu. Ash-Wed.
						Good-Friday.
INDIA STOCK,						
—3 per Ct. Annuities	3,200,000	0	0	Ditto.	Tu. Th. and Sat.	Eaf. M. Tu. and Wed.
	3,000,000	0	0	5 Apr. and 10 Oct.	Mon. Wed. and Fr.	Holy-Th.
						Whit. M. T. & Wed.
N. B. Div. paid at the BANK, from 9 to 11, and 1 to 3.						
Transfers ——— from 11 to 1,						
Div. at the South Sea, and India-house, from 9 to 12.						
Transfers ——— from 12 to 1.						
R. HELM of the Stock—Exchange, Fecit.						
	125,056,454	15	4 f.	4,596,120	11	3.88

Corrected to 5th January, 1775.

by R. Helm, at the Stock Exchange, corrected for January 5, 1775. *

Deduct 424,500*l.* Consol. Annuity. 246,300*l.* Reduced; 161,650. Old S. S. annuity 124,200*l.* New S. S. Annuity and 43,350*l.* Annuity. 1751, making in all a million of the 3 percents, paid off in 1775; and the remainder will be

124,056,454 prin. 4,317,870 int.

Annuities for 99, 96, and 89 years granted in king William's time. Supposing 18 years to come of these annuities, their value will be (reckoning interest at three and a half per cent. thirteen and one fifth years purchase, or nearly. 1,801,179 prin. 136,453. int.

Annuities for lives, with benefit of survivorship, in king William's time, supposed worth four years purchase.—N. B. The benefit of survivorship is to be continued till the annuitants are reduced to seven; and they are not yet reduced to this number

30,268 prin. 7,567 int.

Annuities on lives, with benefit of survivorship, granted anno 1765,—valued at 20 years purchase—

10,800 prin. 540 int.

Annuities for two or three lives, granted in 1693. Also annuities on single lives 1745, 1746, 1757. The original amount of these annuities, taken all together, was near 130,000*l.* They are now reduced by deaths to about 80,000*l.* I have valued them at ten years purchase 800,000 prin. 80,000 int.

Long annuity for 99 years 1761—The value of this annuity is in the alley about twenty five and a half years purchase; but the remainder is really worth 27 years purchase

6,702,750 prin. 248,250

Unfunded debt, consisting of Exchequer Bills (1,250,000*l.*) Navy debt (1,850,000*l.*) and civil list debt, supposed 500,000*l.* The interest is reckoned at no more than two and a half per cent.

3,600,000 prin. 90,000 int.

Total of the National debt in 1775.	{	Principal.	Interest.
137,001,451		4,880,680	

I have given the navy debt as it was about a year ago. It must be now greatly increased.—The civil list debt has been given by guess. It is generally reckoned not to be less than the sum I have specified; and it is also expected, that the civil list income will be raised to

N O T E.

* Not in the London Edition of this work.

900,000*l.* per annum.—In 1769 the sum of 513,511*l.* was granted by parliament towards discharging the arrears and debts then due on the civil list.

By an act of the first of George II. the civil list was to be made up 800,000*l.* whenever, in any year, the duties and revenues appropriated to it fell short of that sum. The clear produce of these duties for 33 years, or from Midsummer 1727, to Midsummer 1760, was, according to a particular account in my possession, 26,182,981*l.* 17*8.* 6*d.* or 795,242*l.* per ann. They fell short, therefore, taking one year with another, more than they exceeded.—In 1747, they had been deficient for seven years together; and the whole deficiency amounted to 456,733*l.* 16*s.*—which, in conformity to the act I have mentioned, was made good to his majesty out of the supplies for that year.—In 1729 also, 115,000*l.* were granted out of the supplies for the like reason.—This is all the money, received by his late majesty from parliament, towards supporting his household and the dignity of his civil government; or 810,749 per ann.—I have thought proper to state this matter so particularly here; because accounts grossly wrong have been given of it.

The amount of the national debt it has appeared, was last year a hundred and thirty seven millions.—The great deficiencies of last year, added to the extraordinary expences of the present year, will increase this debt considerably.—Drawing out, embodying, and maintaining the militia in the last war, cost the nation near half a million per ann.—We cannot reckon upon a less expence in doing this now. Add to it, pay for foreign troops, and all the extraordinary expences of our increased navy and army, transport service, recruiting service, ordnance, &c. and it will be evident that the whole expence of this unhappy year must be enormous.—But I expect that care will be taken to hide it, by funding as little as possible, and that for this reason it will not be known in its full magnitude, till it comes to appear another year under the articles of navy debt, extraordinaries of the army, transport bills, ordnance debentures, &c. making up a vast unfunded debt which may bear down all public credit.

State of the National Account in 1775.

Annual Income.

Customs in England, being the medium of the payments into the exchequer,

quer, for three years ending in 1773.

2,528,275l.

Amount of the excises in England, including the malt tax, being the medium of 3 years ending in 1773.

4,649,892l.

Land tax at 3s.

1,300,000l.

Salt duties, being the medium of the years 1765 and 1766

218,739l.

Duties on stamps, cards, dice, advertisements, bonds, leases, indentures, News-papers, Almanacks, &c. 280,788l.

Duties on houses and windows, being the medium of 3 years ending in 1771

385,369.

Post office, seizures, wine licences, hackney coaches, * tenths of the clergy, &c.

250,000l.

Excises in Scotland, being the medium of 3 years ending in 1773

95,229l.

Customs in Scotland, being the medium of 3 years ending in 1773

68,369l.

Inland taxes in Scotland, deduction of 6d. in the pound on all pensions, salaries, &c. casual revenues, such as the duties on Gum-Senega, American revenue, sale of lands in the ceded islands, &c.—These are little articles, and I have supposed them to amount to as much as will make the whole revenue ten millions per ann. though it is almost certain they cannot produce so much

222,339l.

Total

10,000,000l.

The annual medium of the payments into the Exchequer from the customs in England, for the last five years, has been 2,521,769l. In 1774 this payment was 2,547,717l.—In 1775, it was 2,476,302l.—The produce of the customs, therefore, has been given rather too high.

The produce of the excises in England has been higher in 1772 and 1775 than in any other two years; but the average of any three successive years, or of all the five years since 1770, will not differ much from the sum I have given.—In 1754, or the year before the last war, the customs produced only 1,558,254l.—The excises produced 2,819,702l.—And the whole revenue, exclusive of the land tax at 2s. was

5,097,617l.

Annual Expenditure.

Interest of the national debt in 1775

£.

4,880,680

Peace establishment for the navy and army, in-

N O T E.

* These branches of the revenue produced in 1754, 210,243l. I do not know how much they have produced lately; but I believe I have estimated them at the highest.

cluding all miscellaneous

and incidental expences

3,700,000

Annual increase of the

navy and civil list debts

350,000

Civil list

800,000

Surplus of the Revenue

9,730,680

269,320

£ 10,000,000

The estimate for the peace establishment, including miscellaneous expences, amounted in 1775 to 3,703,476l.—In 1774 it amounted to 3,804,452l. exclusive of 250,000l. raised by exchequer bills, towards defraying the expence of calling in the gold coin.—And the medium for eleven years, from 1765, has been nearly 3,700,000l.—According to the accounts which I have collected, the expences of the peace establishment (including miscellaneous expences) was in 1765, 1766, and 1767, 3,540,000l. per ann.—In 1768, 1769 and 1770, it was 3,354,000l. per ann.—In 1771, 1772, 1773, 1774, and 1775, the average has been nearly four millions per ann.—exclusive of the expence of calling in the coin.

The parliament votes for the sea service 4l. per month per man, including wages, wear and tear, victuals and ordnance. This allowance is insufficient, and falls short every year more or less, in proportion to the number of men voted. From hence, in a great measure, arises that annual increase of the navy debt, mentioned in the third article of the national expenditure. This increase in 1772 and 1773 was 669,996l. or 335,000l. per ann. The number of men voted in those two years, was 20,000. I have supposed them reduced to 16,000, and the annual increase of the navy debt to be only 250,000l.—Add 100,000l. for the annual increase of the civil list debt, and the total will be 350,000l.

A Second Method of deducing the Surplus of the Revenue.

Unappropriated Revenue.

Nett produce of the sinking fund, for the last five years, including casual surplusses, reckoned from Lady-day to Lady-day; being the annual medium, after deducing from it about 45,000l. always carried to it from the supplies, in order to replace so much taken from it eve-

ry year to make good a deficiency in a fund established in 1758

Nett annual produce of land tax at 3s. militia deducted; and of the malt tax

2,610,759

1,800,000

N. B. These two taxes in 1773, brought in only 1,665,475l.

There are some casual receipts not included in the sinking fund, such as duties on Gum Senega, American revenue, &c. But they are so uncertain and inconsiderable, that it is scarcely proper to give them as a part of the permanent revenue. Add however on this account

50,000l.

Total of unappropriated * revenue

£. 4,460,759

Produce of the Sinking Fund, reckoned from Lady-day to Lady-day.

1770 — 2,486,836l.

1771 — 2,553,505l.

1772 — 2,683,831l.

1773 — 2,823,150l.

1774 — 2,731,476l.

In 1775 the sinking fund was taken for 2,000,000l. including an extraordinary charge of 100,000l. on the aggregate Fund. If there has been a deficiency, it is a debt contracted last year, which must be added to other debts arising from deficiencies in the provision made for the expences of last year. This provision amounted to 3,703,476l. but it is said to have fallen short above a million.

Annual Expenditure.

Peace establishment, including the annual increase of the navy and civil list debts

4,050,000

Interest at two and a half of 3,600,000l. unfunded debt, which must be paid out of the unappropriated revenue

90,000

Total 4,140,000

Surplus 320,759

Annual income £. 4,460,759

N O T E.

* The greatest part of this revenue is borrowed of the bank, and spent before it comes into the exchequer. It is, therefore, in reality so much debt constantly due to the bank, for which interest is paid.

These two methods of deducing the surplus of the revenue confirm one another, as nearly as could have been expected. They cannot agree exactly, unless the mean produce of the sinking fund, and of all the taxes, are taken for the same years, and from the same quarter in every year.

There is a *third* method of proving that the permanent surplus of the revenue cannot exceed the sum now stated.

I have learnt from the highest authority, that the national debt, about a year ago, had been diminished near 9 millions, and a half, since the peace in 1763; including a million of the 3 per cents discharged last year.—The money employed in making this reduction, must have been derived from the surplus of the ordinary and stated revenue, added to the extraordinary receipts. These extraordinary receipts have consisted of the following articles.—1. The land tax at 4s. in the pound in 1764, 1765, and 1771; or 1s. in the pound extraordinary for three years, making 1,300,000l.—2. The profits of nine lotteries, making (at 150,000l. each lottery) 1,350,000l.—3. A contribution of 400,000l. per ann. from the India company for five years, making 2,000,000l.—4. 110,000l. paid by the bank in 1764 for the privilege of exclusive banking. Also the money paid by France for maintaining their prisoners; and the money arising from the sale of French prizes taken before the declaration of war; from saving on particular grants at the end of the war, &c. &c.—which, all together*, I will suppose a million. Add 3,300,000l. arising from a surplus of 300,000l. for eleven years; and the total will be 8,950,000l. which is a sum more than sufficient for discharging 9 millions and a half of the public debt.

Sketch of an Account of the Money drawn from the public by the taxes.

Nett revenue 10,000,000

Expence of collecting the Excises in England, being the average of the years 1767

N O T E.

* The author of the *Present State of the Nation*, published in 1768, makes all these extraordinary receipts to amount to above two millions and a half. But the greatest part of them were applied to satisfy German claims, and some other debts, not properly included in the current national expenditure.

and

Brought over £10,000,000
and 1768, when their produce was 4,531,075*l.* *per ann.* 6 *per cent.* of the gross produce 297,887

Expence of collecting the Excises in Scotland, being the medium of the years 1772 and 1773, and the difference between the gross and nett produce—31 *per cent.* of the gross produce 43,254

Expence of collecting the Customs in England, being the average of 1771 and 1772; bounties included—15 *per cent.* of the gross produce, exclusive of drawbacks and over-entries 468,703

N. B. The bounties for 1771 were 202,840*l.* for 1772, 172,468*l.*

The charges of management for 1771, were 276,434*l.*

For 1772, 285,764*l.* or 10 *per cent.* nearly.

Perquisites, &c. to custom-house officers, &c. supposed to be 250,000

Expence of collecting the salt-duties in England, 10 and a half *per cent.* 27,000

Bounties on fish exported 18,000

Expence of collecting the duties on stamps, cards, advertisements, &c. 5 and 1-4th *per cent.* 18,000

Expence of collecting the land tax at 3*s.*—2 and 9-10ths. *per cent.* of the nominal produce 43,500

Total £. 11,166,344

It must be seen, that this account is imperfect. It is, however, sufficient to prove, that the whole money raised *directly* by the taxes, exceeds considerably *eleven millions*. But as the increased price of one commodity has a tendency to raise the price of other commodities; and as also dealers generally add more than the value of a tax to the price of a commodity, besides charging interest for the money they advance on the taxes; for these reasons, it seems certain, that the taxes have an *indirect* effect of great consequence; and that a larger sum is drawn by them from the public, than their *gross* produce.—It is farther to be considered, that many of the persons who are now supported by collecting the taxes, would have sup-

ported themselves by commerce or agriculture; and, therefore, instead of taking away from the public stock, would have been employed in increasing it.—Some have reckoned, that on all these accounts the expence of the taxes is *doubled*; but this must be extravagant. Let us suppose a *quarter* only added; and it will follow, that the money drawn from the public by the taxes (exclusive of those which maintain the poor) is near 14 millions *per ann.* a sum almost equal to the whole specie of the kingdom; which, therefore, had we no paper currency, would be totally inadequate to the wants of the kingdom.

Without all doubt such a state of things, in a great commercial nation, is most dangerous, and frightful; but it admits of no remedy, while the public debt continues what it is.—With a view, therefore, to the quick reduction of this debt, I will throw away, after all I have said on this subject on former occasions, the following proposals.—It has appeared, that, supposing the taxes not to become less productive, and the current national expence to continue the same that it had been for ten years before 1775, a surplus may be expected in the revenue of about 300,000*l.* *per ann.*—With a surplus so trifling, nothing can be done; but it might be increased; first of all, by keeping the Land Tax for the future at 4*s.* in the pound.—As rents have been almost doubled, this will not be much more to the present proprietors of land, than 2*s.* in the pound was formerly. 'Tis, therefore, equitable; and it will add to the national income near 450,000*l.*

Secondly, All the money now spent in maintaining troops in America might be saved.—The colonies are able to defend themselves. They wish to be allowed to do it. Should they ever want the aid of our troops, they will certainly be very willing to pay us for them. Indeed I am of opinion, they will never be willing to make peace with us, without stipulating that we shall withdraw our troops from them. Were there any external power that claimed and exercised a right of stationing troops in this country, without our consent, we should certainly think ourselves entirely undone.—I will estimate this saving at no more than 200,000*l.* *per ann.*

Thirdly, I do not see why the peace-establishment might not be reduced to what it was, at an average, in 1768, 1769 and 1770. This would produce a saving of 350,000*l.* *per ann.*—I might here

here propose reducing the peace-establishment for the *navy* to what it always was before the last war, or from 16,000 to 10,000 men. But it would be infinitely better to reduce the *army*; and this might produce a farther saving of great consequence.—But waving this, I shall only mention,

Fourthly, That contributions might be obtained from *North America* and other parts of the British Empire, on the principles stated, from the Earl of Shelburne's authority.—I will estimate this at no more than 300,000*l.* *per ann.*—Add the *surplus* now in our possession; and the total will be 1,600,000.—In the *Introduction* to the third edition of the *Treatise on Reversionary Payments*, I have explained a method of paying off, with a sinking fund of a million *per ann.** & hundred millions of the national debt in forty years. What then might not be done with such a fund as this?

In five years 18,986,300*l.* will fall from an interest of 4 *per cent.* to 3 *per cent.*—Also, 4,500,000*l.* 3 and a half *per cent.* 1758, will fall, in six years, to an interest of 3 *per cent.*—The long Annuities granted in King William's time, amounting to 136,453*l.* will, in eighteen years, become mostly extinct; as will also the greatest part of the life annuities.—All these savings amount to more than 400,000*l.* *per ann.* And, were they to be added to the fund as they fall in, its operations would be so much accelerated, that in a few years we should see this country above all its difficulties.—Still more might be done by striking off unnecessary places and pensions; by giving up all the means of corruption; by reducing the pay of the great officers of state; and simplifying the taxes.—A minister who appeared determined to carry into execution such a system, would soon gain the confidence of the public; endear himself to all honest men; and in time come, to be blessed as the Saviour of his country.—But what am I doing?—We have no such happy pe-

riod before us.—Our ministers are active in pursuing measures which must increase our burdens. A horrid civil war is begun; and it may soon leave us nothing to be anxious about.

Some interesting Particulars of the Life of Mrs. Margaret, alias Caroline Rudd.

(Continued from our Magazine for April, p. 228.)

———— “ Nothing extenuate,
“ Nor ought set down in Malice.”

ELIZ. Scott. To prove that Mrs. Rudd lived at Mrs. Scott's, and eloped and went to Guildford in September last, and lay out two nights, and that after this, Mr. Rudd came and forbid her to trust his wife any more.

Call *Ann Ainsworth* to prove the poor manner of Mrs. Rudd's living in the plaintiff's family.

Call *John* ——— to prove the defendant's circumstances and estate.

Easter Term, 26th } Valentine Rudd,
April 1768. First } of the parish of
sitting at West- } St. Martin in the
minster-Hall. } Fields, in the liberty of Westminster and county of Middlesex, gent. maketh oath and faith, that he was a lieutenant in the army in Ireland, in the year 1762, and during that time, he, this deponent at Lurgan, in the county of Armagh, became acquainted with Margaret Youngson, a young lady of a good family there, and was married to her there, according to the rites and ceremonies of the church of England, by the curate of that place, by licence, and by the consent of her uncle John Stewart, Esq; who was her guardian, and gave her in name to this deponent; and this deponent saith, that he lived very happily with his said wife, in Ireland, till the conclusion of the last war, when the regiment to which this deponent belonged was reduced, and this deponent was put upon half pay, and thereupon this deponent came into England with his said wife, in order to manage and transact this deponent's own affairs, he being intitled to a considerable freehold and copyhold estate in the county of Hertford, where this deponent was born, and which estate this deponent received the rents of, and therewith, and with his half pay, continued to live with, and maintain his said wife in a comfortable manner from the time of his coming into England, which was in, or about the year 1763, to the time of her acquaintance

N O T E.

* At the time of writing the introduction here referred to, above three years ago, I *thought*, or rather *hoped*, that the surplus of the revenue might be taken at 900,000*l.* *per ann.* But it must be considered, that the nation was then in possession of a contribution of 400,000*l.* *per ann.* from the India Company, which has been since lost.—See the additional preface to the 2d. edition of the *Appeal to the Public on the Subject of the National Debt.*

acquaintance with the said defendant, Benjamin Bowen Read, in the year 1768, and during that time, this deponent and his wife lived in a very harmonious and affectionate manner, this deponent having no ground to suspect her being any way unfaithful to him. And this deponent saith, that in the summer of the year 1766, he and his said wife went to lodge at the house of one Marfeilles, a taylor, in Princes-street, Cavendish-square, in the first floor; and soon after they went to lodge there, the said defendant, Benjamin Bowen Read, came to lodge there likewise on the second floor, and by that means the said defendant became acquainted with this deponent and his said wife, and he, the said defendant then passed for a young gentleman intitled to a considerable estate, and this deponent and the said Read grew very intimate together, and in the month of October or November 1766, the said Read left his said lodgings in Princes-street, asforesaid, but this deponent had not then suspected that there was any intrigue between the said Read and his, this deponent's said wife: and this deponent saith, that a very short time after the said Read went away, a letter from him was brought to this deponent's said wife, at which this deponent expressed some surprise and anger, and by means thereof a slight quarrel ensued between this deponent and his said wife, and she thereupon refused to lye with this deponent that night, and the next morning she got up before the other people in the house, and went away and left this deponent, and cohabited, as this deponent afterwards found, with the said defendant Read, and lived with him at one Bradshaw's, a surgeon and apothecary, in Ratcliff Highway, where this deponent went to inquire after her, but this deponent was not permitted to see her, though she was then in the house with the said Read; and this deponent saith, that his said wife continued to cohabit with the said Read, as this defendant verily believeth, and to secrete herself from this deponent till the month of March last, when the said Read went abroad, as was given out by this deponent's said wife, and this deponent was soon afterwards arrested for the board and lodging of his said wife during part of the time she so lived away from this deponent: and this deponent saith, that he hath not till lately, been able to obtain proper evidences of facts to maintain an action against the said Read for criminal conversation with this deponent's said wife: and this deponent

saith, that he had been informed and believes that the said Read is now in England; but this deponent saith, that if he, this deponent, was to bring an action against him the said Read, and serve him with a copy of process, only holding him to bail, he this deponent would lose the benefit and effect of such action, as this deponent verily believes; for this deponent saith, that he believes that the said Read would, upon his being served with a process, go abroad out of this kingdom; for he the said Read is an Irishman by birth, as this deponent hath heard and believes; and his property, which is considerable, as this deponent hath heard, lies in that kingdom, he having no property here, as this deponent believes: and this deponent saith, he hath heard and been informed, that the said Read attained the age of 25 years in October last, and that therefrom he became intitled to the possession of a considerable estate in Ireland of the yearly value of 2000l. or some such large sum of money.

Mrs. Rudd still continued her former plan of life; still contracted debts, and still left her husband to pay for them. No wonder these perpetual drains on so small an estate as Mr. Rudd was possessed of, soon exhausted it: indeed, so it happened, for he soon found himself again arrested for a debt she had contracted, and thrown into the fleet. Mrs. Rudd had by this time got particularly known to numbers, and though she had very handsome presents daily made to her, yet her extravagance would never keep within bounds; but her chief aim, and what she made a particular boast of, was the peculiar method of making her elderly lovers exceedingly enamoured of her. Among the rest of her doating admirers, while Mr. Rudd was in the fleet, was a very respectable gentleman at the other end of the town, who indulged her in every vanity, and permitted her to make use of his name for jewels, furniture, &c. The artful lady failed not to make a proper use of such an enamoured dotard, caressed, fondled, and exerted all the craft of woman, till she found she had gained an entire predominancy over him.

Thus established in a high sphere, and as she had so far reduced Mr. Rudd's circumstances, that he could no longer be of service to her, she resolved, through the means of her infirm lover, to do for once an act of kindness, by relieving her husband from a prison, and obtaining a

final separation from him. To effect which, she prevailed on her enamoured swain to pay the debt, on condition of Mr. Rudd's resigning all farther pretensions to his faithful Peggy. This scheme took place, the debt was discharged, and her husband once more set at liberty. In this lustre she lived for some time, but the detection of an amorous interview between Mrs. Rudd and Mr. —, broke off the connection. This was an alarming stroke to so gay a lady; she now found all her interest dropt in so good a quarter, and as her young lover had a great flow of spirits and a less run of cash than the old one, she was soon reduced to a very scanty pittance; but as her nature did not consist in an inactive state of life, she was soon after introduced to a set of swindlers, among whom she bore a principal character, being held out to the credulous tradesmen as a lady of great fortune, the natural daughter of the pretender, and grandchild of lord Dundee. This mode of life brought in for a while, large returns, till unfortunately for her the clan was broke, and numbers fell into the hands of justice.

As the pretender's pretended daughter had been so extremely serviceable in carrying on this business, it is no wonder that strict search was made after her ladyship, but it was all in vain: she, for some time concealed herself till the affair was partly blown over, then changed her name, and once more escaped punishment. In the number of her particular friends was one Mr. W—, commonly known by the name of p—. This trusty fellow never deserted her, and having planned a fresh scheme, he took a lodging for her in Mark's court, but finding she was likely to be discovered there, ready furnished apartments were taken for her at Mr. Hunt's, under the name of lady —, aunt to lord Piggot. Aids of address and gentility Mrs. Rudd was perfectly acquainted with, and knew how to behave in the company of the peer or the porter. It is not therefore surprizing that Mrs. Hunt was imposed upon, and suffered her to remain in her apartments till the sum of one hundred pounds was owing for board and lodging.

As Mrs. Hunt now thought it time that she should see the purse strings of her ladyship open, and not observing either her ladyship's nephew, nor my lord's banker, who was to come day after day to bring her a few bank notes, (for thousands of pounds were easily talked of) she began to be importunate, and ventured to ask her ladyship for the whole

or part of the rent. Mrs. Rudd was too well versed in the ways of the world to be disconcerted at this stroke, and calmly replied with great composure and affectation of consequence, 'that she was surprized at the liberty Mrs. Hunt took in making a demand from her of such a trifle.' This spoken she rang the bell for her footman, sat herself down calmly in her chair, and ordered him "to hasten to my lord, and bring her the amount of Mrs. Hunt's rent; at the same time, desiring his lordship might send his chariot for her, for she was determined not to sleep another night under the roof of a woman of her landlady's narrow principles."

The footman who knew how to conduct himself in the errand, bowed obedience and retired, while Mrs. Hunt, who scarcely knew what to make of this talk, and now, rather fearful lest she should affront her if she was a real lady, and if she paid would be a desirable lodger, she therefore begged ten thousand pardons, pleaded her necessity, hoped her ladyship would not take it ill, as she was pressed for rent in return.

The footman as well versed in the chicanery of message carrying, as a certain counsellor is in the chicanery of the Old Bailey, returned and delivered the following card to Mrs. Rudd, which she carelessly delivered to Mrs. Hunt, to verify the goodness of her nephew.

"My dear lady aunt, I must beg ten thousand pardons for not waiting on your ladyship before, but as I have been detained longer in the country than expected, hope you will excuse it. Am this moment going to court, and if I can get away in any time will call at D—, the banker's, and bring with me treble your small request. If I do not come this evening I must beg leave to pay my respects to you in the morning."

This design taking place, Mrs. Hunt left the room, and was fully satisfied of being a hundred pounds richer the next morning: but, alas! it is certain there are waking dreams as well as sleeping ones, which are never realized. Thus it happened at present, for my lord not coming to appointment, a little awakened suspicion in the landlady's breast again; but what alarmed her still more, was finding the lady and the footman great part of the day packing up their own things, and she was fearful more than they could without her consent, call their own. Accordingly having acquainted a neighbour with her suspicions, he advised her by all means, to have an officer ready at night in the house for fear

fear of a deception. This advice she took, and having obtained one, she planted him ready for execution, if matters were as suspected. Night came, and (if we may be allowed an anglicism) threw a light on Mrs. Rudd's character, for when she thought all the family was asleep, John was dispatched for a chair, and her ladyship having descended heavily loaded, had scarcely placed herself in it, when the men who had taken up their fare, were peremptorily ordered by the officer in waiting, to set it down, and seized upon her ladyship for further security.

After a little confinement, she made a sufficient interest to get this matter settled, but she was so greatly distressed with it, as to be obliged to retire in private to Lambeth, where her faithful p—— was daily busy in introducing her to gentlemen: among the rest that got introduced was Mr. R——, who finding the articles of agreement not strictly kept up, thought to use the authority of a husband with her. This had very little effect on her, and she soon quieted the soldier, by sending for a constable, and putting him in prison again, by swearing her life against him. A short time after she took lodgings in Holland-street, and then went to live with — H—. While she was in Holland street, she lived very extravagantly, but her most intimate friend there was one Mr. —, a gentleman who is now dead. The amorous gallant Dr. —, who frequently used to come: Mrs. R—— at this time kept a number of servants, among whom the doctor's name was laughingly handed about, for they made no scruple to say, that if his love for Mrs. Rudd, was as great as his appetite for good food, she had the most amorous gallant in England; indeed this gentleman was allowed to pay more attention to the kitchen than to the parlour, and would be constantly to and fro in the culinary room on his visits, questioning and directing the cook in what manner to proceed with her business.—"Without wine and bread, love won't feed," is an old proverb, which in fact, in one respect he endeavoured to verify, and if a good stomach, rich and plenty of food, stimulatives and provocatives could assist the doctor's case: there was not the least omission in the prescription. But however great his inabilities were for amorous feats, and however dissatisfied Mrs. Rudd might be with him in that respect, certain it is his abilities in another way fully answered all her satisfactions, and

his money was afterwards ever ready to discount aerial bonds.

We are now to come to that part of this notified lady's life, where she got acquainted with the unhappy, misled, Mr. Daniel Perreau. Here we would wish to draw a veil, did not a biographical work require veracity. Before we enter into this point, we must return a little back to Mr. B——, as he was a particular acquaintance and friend to Daniel, and introduced him to our heroine. It is asserted, and there is great reason to believe, that of all the lovers Mrs. Rudd ever had, Daniel was the only one who ever held full possession of her heart: she saw, and at the first sight felt an esteem for him, and having found where his peculiar foibles lay, she resolved to attack him on his weak side. Daniel was particularly fond of dress, and greatly admired the elegance and accomplishments of a female, more than beauty, though Mrs. Rudd's person was far from disagreeable. She therefore dressed according to his taste, flattered his judgment, treated him in the most elegant and costly manner, and furnished out her tables with a luxury equal to a peeress. This particular assiduity to him soon gained his affections, and one day, after his friend's death, and when the imbecile doctor was absent, it happened that Daniel, who had been for some time blinded by this continual gaiety, but private reflection arising in his mind at intervals, at the heavy expence this method of living was attended with; threw himself on the sofa in a desponding attitude, looking wishfully at Mrs. Rudd, and shaking his head at the same time, said, "My dear Carry, this will never do;" but the artful lady, who perfectly knew his disposition, soon quieted his suspicions and lull'd them away; but though her extravagant method of life was not so greatly taken notice of by Daniel, yet a friend of his was at dinner, and he could not help expressing his mind. The entertainment was costly, and every thing in the greatest taste. Mrs. Rudd, pleased at the sight of such splendor before her, asked the gentleman present, what he thought of her regale. The gentleman who was much pock-fretten answered, "that every thing was exceeding gay, delicate and costly; but that he thought she was too generous, too bountiful a lady, and that there were too great a number of dishes for three persons to sit down to: as for his part, he liked nothing to excess, but was a great admirer of natural simplicity."

city, even if it was as much deformed as his face."

Mrs. Rudd was a little nettled at this answer; but for the present took no notice of it, being resolved to exert her abilities to remove this friend of Daniel's from his house, as she plainly saw he would be of no use, but rather of disservice to her schemes. To effect this, she used numberless insinuations, and by invidious and couched expressions, raised up a jealousy in the breast of Daniel.

"Trifles light as air
Are to the jealous confirmation strong
As proofs of holy writ."

As this political lady never planned a scheme but what she succeeded in, her crafty design took effect; Daniel shewed a coolness and reserve to his friend, who often pressed to know the cause, but was never satisfied. Happy had it been for Daniel if he had retained him, as he would frequently endeavour to draw his friend aside from this attachment, which he plainly foresaw would end in his ruin, in some shape or another.

Mrs. Rudd now perfectly secured of Daniel, by her removing his friend, indulged in every extravagance and luxury possible to the greatest height, the richest dresses that were worn—new and costly jewels were bought—a handsome sideboard of plate purchased, and every thing that was new and fashionable in furniture sent for, so that now her mansion was decorated with a costliness, and every object around her bespoke an Asiatic pride and luxuriousness.

[To be continued.]

An impartial and circumstantial Detail of the Trial of the Duchesses of Kingston—(for a most beautiful Engraving of her Grace, from an original Drawing, see our Magazine for March last.)

THE importance, the novelty of a cause of this kind having excited the curiosity of every female of these kingdoms, many thousands of which could not have had access to the most august tribunal that these nations can exhibit, we thought it our duty to meet our fair correspondents and patronesses on this ground, and give them all the information they could have reaped from a ticket delivered by the lord chamberlain.

Monday, April 15.

By nine o'clock the peeresses, foreign ambassadors, &c. &c. had all taken their seats, and at half after ten her majesty entered, from the duke of Newcastle's house in New-palace-yard, the

centre box of his grace's gallery, which he had prepared for her and their royal highnesses the prince of Wales, the bishop of Osnabrugh, the princess-royal, and the two other young princes who accompanied her, attended by lord and lady Holderness, lord Hinchinbroke, &c. &c.

At a quarter after eleven, the procession made its appearance in the following order: Peers eldest sons preceded by the lord high steward's domestics; the masters in chancery; king's serjeants and judges; barons, bishops, viscounts, earls, marquises and dukes; the serjeant at arms, the lord high steward, with black rod on his right, and garter on his left; the lord president and lord privy seal: the barons went to their seats next the bar, the junior baron taking the left hand seat next the bar, and so in the same manner till the benches in the front of the court were filled; the archbishops and bishops to the side benches on the right, and the dukes to the side benches from the throne, down as far as the table.

Having taken their seats with the usual formalities, the clerk of the crown, by direction of the lord high steward, read the *Certiorari*, and the return thereof, together with the caption of the indictment, and the indictment certified thereupon.

The serjeant at arms then made proclamation for black rod to bring his prisoner to the bar, on which her grace was brought to the bar, attended by three ladies of her bed-chamber, Mrs. Egerton, Mrs. Barrington, and Miss Chudleigh, her Chaplain, physician, and apothecary.

Her grace as soon as she came in saluted the lord high steward, their lordships, and the counsel, and kneeled while the lord high steward was speaking, but was three or four times desired to rise by a general call from the lords. When she was desired to proceed on her defence, she held a paper in her hand, which she informed the court was a sentence of the ecclesiastical court, declaring her marriage null and void. She was asked if she had any other thing to offer in her defence? She paused a minute, and the clerk of the crown asking her how she would be tried, she answered by God and her country.

Her grace then rose, and holding a written paper in her hand, read it: It was to the following purport:

"My lords,

"After having at the hazard of my life, returned from Rome in a dangerous sickness, to submit myself to the laws of

of my country, I build fome little merit on my willing obedience; and I entreat your lordships indulgence if I should be deficient in any ceremonial part of my conduct towards you, my moft honoured and respectable judges, for the infirmities of my body, and oppreffion of fpirits under which I laboured, leave your unhappy prifoner fometimes without recollection; but it muft be only with the lofs of life that I can be deprived of the juft knowledge of the duty and refpect that is due to this high tribunal."

After which it was permitted that her grace might fit down, which ſhe did before the bar.

The dutcheſs was dreſſed in a black poloneſe, with a black gauze cap. She ſeemed chearful and compoſed after the firſt ſhock. While ſhe was reading the paper delivered in to the lords, ſhe appeared to be ſtrongly agitated, and very ſenſibly affected.

Lord high Steward. Madam, you will do well to give attention, while you are arraigned on your indictment.

Then proclamation was made for ſilence.

Here her Grace aroſe, and read another paper, informing their lordships that ſhe was ordered by her counſel to plead the ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court, given by Dr. Betteſworth, in 1769, in her favour, as a bar to her being put upon her trial in this inſtance:—however, the lord high Steward informed her, ſhe muſt plead to the indictment; in confequence of which, as ſoon as ſhe was arraigned and aſked by the clerk of the crown, whether ſhe was guilty of the felony whereof ſhe was indicted, or not guilty—ſhe answered with great firmneſs, *not guilty, my lords.*

Clerk of the crown. Culprit,

How will your ladyſhip be tried?

Elizabeth Duchefs of Kingſton. By God and my peers.

Clerk of the crown. God ſend your grace a good deliverance!

Clerk of the crown. Serjeant at arms, make proclamation.

Serjeant at arms. Oyez, oyez, oyez! all manner of perſons that will give evidence, on behalf of our ſovereign lord the King, againſt *Elizabeth dutcheſs dowager of Kingſton*, the prifoner at the bar, let them come forth, and they ſhall be heard; for now ſhe ſtands at the bar upon her deliverance.

Lord high Steward. My lords, the diſtance of this place from the bar is ſo great, that I muſt deſire your lordships leave to go down to the table for the convenience of hearing.

Lords. Ay, ay.

Mr. Dunning, as ſoon as the dutcheſs replied ſhe would be tried by God and her country, opened the proſecution, ſhortly, on behalf of the crown. He ſaid he ſhould not take up their lordships time in ſtating the charge, or commenting on it, as that would come more properly from the officer of the crown, whoſe peculiar province it was to ſee that the laws of the realm were maintained, and faithfully carried into execution.

Before the attorney general had time to proceed, the lady having tendered her plea, as matter of record, being an authenticated copy of a ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court, in the year 1768, previous to her marriage with the late Evelyn duke of Kingſton, deceased, Mr. Wallace, who was one of the counſel for her grace, contended that it was a good plea in bar of the indictment; that it was matter of record, of a court which had competent juriſdiction to decide upon ſuits of matrimonial eſpouſals; that conſequently no parole testimony could now be legally received to impeach it; and that being the caſe, the prifoner ſtood at their lordship's bar, to all intents and purpoſes whatſoever, in the light of a ſingle woman, the day ſhe intermarried with her deceased husband Evelyn Pierpoint, duke of Kingſton. For thoſe reaſons, he humbly ſubmitted to their lordships that the ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court be now read, as concluſive evidence of the premiſſes; and that the plea be recorded, as a bar to all indictments for the felony, with which the prifoner ſtood now charged.

The attorney general obſerved, that the plea was a moſt extraordinary one, yet, as their lordships ſeemed inclined to hear the matter of law urged, he could not poſſibly have any objection to it, otherwiſe he would have objected to it in the firſt inſtance; but before it was received, he begged leave to remind their lordships, unleſs they were reſolved to accept it to the extent now contended by the lady's counſel, that he reſerved to himſelf the right of being heard to its inadmiſſibility as a plea in bar; and that ſuppoſing their lordships ſhould conſent to hear counſel in ſupport of it, that he inſiſted the whole proceedings on which the ſentence was founded ſhould be read.

Mr. Wallace replied, that the prifoner was legally juſtified in inſiſting on the plea as a matter of record; that as ſuch the court could not regularly take cognizance of the proceedings of the eccleſiaſtical court previous to the ſentence, becauſe the ſentence

sentence itself was binding and conclusive against that part of the indictment, which had erroneously found that the prisoner and Mr. Hervey were married on such a day and place therein mentioned.

Mr. attorney general rejoined and observed, that the plea and the argument raised on it by his learned adversary, might be explained in two ways. It was a legal plea of matter of record, and was pleaded in bar of the indictment; or it was a plea of justification, containing the merits of the matter in issue, that is, whether the prisoner was or was not married. If their lordships were resolved to allow the plea, as a mere plea in bar, then there would be at once an end to the business, and he would cheerfully acquiesce; but if it was a plea on the general issue, he could not conceive how it was possible that it could be received without knowing the special matter on which the sentence was founded.

Here lord Mansfield rose, and moved for the sentence of the ecclesiastical court to be read at the bar, by a proper officer from the commons attending for that purpose.—The attorney general observed, that in such case it would be necessary to read all the previous allegations, replications, &c. on which such sentence was founded. The clerk of the crown accordingly read over the allegations and part of the replications, when lord Mansfield getting up a second time, informed the house, that the counsel would give the substance of the latter in their arguments, and therefore it was needless to take up their lordships' time with a formal reading of them.

The ground Mr. Wallace took was, that the ecclesiastical court had a competent jurisdiction to decide on all matters relative to matrimony. The laws had given it a competent and conclusive jurisdiction in matters cognizant by the court. There was but one law in being which broke in upon its jurisdiction, and brought offences against the rights of marriage before the temporal courts; and that, so far as a power of judging of the act, as a matter of moral turpitude, was concerned, the jurisdiction of the ecclesiastical court was entire and decisive as if the act of the 1st of James the First had never passed. The crime of polygamy was not rendered more immoral or more odious in any light than before the passing of that act.

Mr. Mansfield opened his argument with commenting on the statute of the 1st of James the first. He contended,

that both the legal and equitable construction of it supported the plea now tendered. He insisted that the words of the sentence of the ecclesiastical court corresponded exactly with the conception in the statute. The sentence pronounced the duchess of Kingston both substantially, and in direct terms a single woman previous to her marriage with the duke. The words were, that she never was married, and is now free to marry on account of any pretended espousals with the said Augustus John Hervey; that she was never married to her said pretended husband, but is a spinster. The words of the statute are, that it shall not extend to any person or persons where the former marriage shall be by sentence of the ecclesiastical court declared void and of no effect.

He then proceeded to maintain the particular ground on which his argument was built, and cited a variety of cases to prove the conclusive jurisdiction of the ecclesiastical court, some of them so early as the 22d of Edward the Fourth; and so down to the present time, from the year books, Coke, More, and several other ancient reporters.

After him Dr. Calvert, a civilian, arose, and spoke near two hours in favour of her grace. He quoted several cases in point, to prove that the sentence of the consistory court was to all intents conclusive. The most striking was—"If a will was even forged, if it had received the *probat* of the commons, the will was valid, notwithstanding the discovery of the forgery, and not cognizable by any temporal court whatever." And again, Hatfield against Hatfield, "In the house of lords 1725, on an appeal from Ireland, a woman brought a bill against her supposed husband's son, by a former wife. The son insisted that she was never married to his father, but that she was the wife of one Porter; and the marriage with Porter was clearly proved: upon such proof she sued Porter in the spiritual court in a jactitation cause, and on his failing to prove her his wife, she obtained a sentence against him, and afterwards made that sentence her case in chancery, where it was held conclusive evidence; and the lord chancellor's opinion was affirmed before your lordships on appeal."

Dr. Wynne spoke very ably on the same side. He contended, that the general idea, that the ecclesiastical courts were controulable by the temporal courts, or courts of criminal jurisdiction, was a great error; and if there had been

as many caſes cited on the other ſide, to ſhew in inſtances ſentences in the eccleſiaſtical courts had been ſet aſide, it would not, in his opinion, alter nor abridge the rights of the eccleſiaſtical courts; it might exhibit ſo many proofs of uſurpation, but would never take away the rights thus invaded, except in the inſtances where ſuch uſurpations had prevailed.

Lord Gower getting up, moved to adjourn: whereupon the lord high Steward returning to the chair, under the canopy, adjourned the houſe to the chamber of parliament, to which place they now returned in the ſame ſtate as they entered:—immediately after which her grace the ducheſs of Kingſton retired with her ſuite, attended by the ſerjeant at arms, &c. &c.—

Tueſday, April 16.

The lord high Steward called upon the counſel on behalf of the proſecution to begin their replies to the plea made the day before by her grace's counſel, againſt any evidence being called in ſupport of the indiſtment.

Mr. Attorney obſerved, that the ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court was pleaded as a matter of record, amounting in effect to a formal acquittal; if, therefore, it could not be received in that form, it could be received in no other. This he contended could not be the caſe, unleſs the cauſe of jactitation was in the nature of a criminal proſecution, and the ſentence on that cauſe an acquittal by the country. For his part, therefore, be the event of the trial what it might, as to the ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court, to ſhew that the priſoner was really a ſingle woman on her eſponſals with the late duke of Kingſton, he could not poſſibly conceive how the plea now tendered, which was a virtual confeſſion of her guilt, could legally operate as a proof of her innocence. The circumſtances attending the nature of the plea, ſtill encreaſed the abſurdity of inſiſting on it, and greatly aggravated the offence; for it not only owned the crime charged in the indiſtment, but claimed the protection of the court, on the ground, that the plea had been obtained by collusion, fraud, and deceit.

But ſo far from the ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court amounting to a trial or acquittal, he contended it was no ſentence at all; for, in every ſentence there muſt be *res adjudicata*, the matter muſt be ſolemnly determined and finally adjudged.

The Solicitor General next aroſe, and

took a very extenſive view of the ſubject; he held the idea of ſentences in the Spiritual Court not being cognizable by temporal ones, in a very cheap light, and was remarkably ſatirical on the deciſions of the Eccleſiaſtical Court; obſerving, that if ſuch were final and concluſive, a man but little ſkilled in the art of collusion, who had a taſte for variety, and was induſtrious, might indulge himſelf with 75 wives by the time he was 35 years old. He turned Dr. Calvert's caſe of the forgery of a will into ridicule, by making it an argument to prove the neceſſity of ſome cognizance being taken of ſuch deciſions by the ſuperior Courts: to ſtrengthen this he quoted another caſe, where the will of a woman had been forged during her life, and a *Probat* had been colluſively obtained in the Commons; the woman hearing of it applied to the Commons perſonally, to prove herſelf *alive*; however, the *Probat* had paſſed, and ſhe was informed there, that in conſequence of the *Probat* ſhe was *dead* to all intents and purpoſes in the eye of the *Eccleſiaſtical Law*. The Solicitor added, the forger was apprehended, notwithstanding the *Probat*, indiſted, arraigned, and executed.—With regard to ſentences being definitive, he begged leave to aſk, as a caſe in point, whether in an aſſault, the perſon who brings an action, if he fails in that action, is barred from proſecuting the offender by the mode of indiſtment? He frequently raiſed a general laugh through the Houſe at the expence of Doctors Commons, and concluded, by laying it down, that he was of opinion the ſentence of any Eccleſiaſtical Court was open to the reviſion of the Supreme Court of Judicature.

Mr. Dunning followed the Solicitor-General, went over nearly the ſame grounds, in exception to the plea, and quoted ſeveral authorities from the Law books, in ſupport of his opinion, that ſuch plea could not be admitted in that Court as a bar againſt evidence being called in ſupport of the indiſtment: Near the end of his ſpeech, there was ſuch a noiſe in the outward part of the hall, that Lord Lyttleton roſe up, and moved the Lord High Steward, that Black Rod ſhould be ſent round, to take ſome of the rioters into cuſtody; the proper officers going out, and proclamation for ſilence being again made, the tumult ceaſed, and Mr. Dunning concluded his ſpeech, which laſted about an hour and a half.

Dr. Harris, the Civilian, retained on the part of the proſecutor, got up next, and replied to the arguments delivered by the Docters Calvert and Wynne, taking great pains to refute them. This Gentleman, who was upon his legs above an hour, being the laſt Counſel on behalf of the proſecution, the Lord High Steward called upon Mr. Wallace to reply, which he roſe up to do; when *Lord Groſvenor* getting up, obſerved, that perhaps her Grace's Counſel might wiſh for time to conſider of thoſe caſes and arguments, which might have been unexpectedly ſtated on the other ſide.

The Lord High Steward. Mr. Wallace, would you rather wiſh for time, or go on?

Mr. Wallace. My Lord, it is a matter of ſuch infinite moment to my noble client, that it is certainly my duty to act with the utmoſt circumſpection, and to avail myſelf of every argument in my power for her ſupport; yet I own I do not feel ſo great weight in any thing my learned friends on the other ſide have advanced, that in my opinion requires any great ſtudy for me to answer; therefore, if it is agreeable to your Grace and this Right Hon. Houſe, I will go on.

Lord Talbot. My Lords, this is a queſtion of ſuch vaſt importance, not only to the noble priſoner, but to this Right Hon. Houſe in general, that too much attention cannot be paid to the arguments on both ſides; I think we have already heard more than we can retain; at leaſt I honeſtly confeſs for my own part I have; I therefore move your Lordſhips that this Houſe do now adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament.

Lord Coventry. The matter ſtrikes me directly in the ſame light as it has done the Lord Steward of the Houſehold, and therefore I ſecond his motion.

The Lord High Steward then returning from the table to the throne, asked if it was their Lordſhips pleaſure to adjourn; which paſſing in the affirmative, by a diviſion of 80 to 59, he removed with the Peers to the Parliament Chamber, where the court was adjourned till Friday morning.

Friday, April 19.

The Lord High Steward called upon Mr. Wallace to reply in defence of the Priſoner, when Lord Ravenſworth got up.

Lord Ravenſworth. My Lords, I beg leave to propoſe a queſtion to the Counſel at the bar previous to going further into this cauſe.—Is the ſentence of the Eccle-

ſiaſtical Court final and concluſive in this inſtance, or not?

Lord Mansfield. If the noble Lord means—Is there any precedent for ſetting aſide ſuch deciſion? There certainly is not:—As to his Lordſhip's queſtion, it has been theſe three days, and now is the ſubject of debate amongſt the Counſel at the bar.

Mr. Wallace was then called upon again for his reply, which he immediately entering upon, took a more enlarged view of the queſtion than he had hitherto done; in the courſe of which he firmly eſtabliſhed all his former caſes, refuted thoſe of his learned brethren on the other ſide, and ſtarted ſome others, which he laid down as the law of the land, and therefore weighty and incontrovertible.

He retorted pretty ſeverely on the Attorney, Solicitor-General, and Mr. Dunning, either for their miſconception or miſrepresentation of the caſes he had quoted. The Solicitor-General, he ſaid, had ſpoke of Sir John Strange's Reports as juvenile eſſays, on which we were not therefore to rely; that they were given to the world moſt probably by his executors, who had more intereſt in increaſing their bulk, than they were anxious for the authenticity of the caſes. The latter, he ſaid, would not have been advanced, if his learned brother had had time to read the preface to the work, wherein Sir John Strange himſelf assigns as a reaſon for his thus publiſhing them in his life-time, "left a ſurreptitious edition ſhould get into the world to his diſcredit, and the loſs of his labour."—As to the youth of the collector, he was yet to learn, that *that* was againſt the work; wiſhing to be informed which was the moſt likely time for a lawyer to give faithful and correct reports; if at the age of twenty-five, when a man has all his proper ſpirits and activity, or when immerſed in a multiplicity of buſineſs, which muſt evidently counteract ſuch an undertaking?

Having thus reſcued the memory of Sir John Strange from this wanton imputation, he gave Mr. Dunning a handſome wiper for his reflection on Viner; aſſerting, that he believed his learned brother owed more to that ſame Mr. Viner than all the world beſides.

After giving a clear explanation, and conſequent refutation of the caſes of Murphy and Sterling, who forged the wills of Wilkinſon, and Mrs. Shuter, and obtained *Probats* from the Commons,

as quoted on the other side—he began to cite some further cases (in support of the prisoner's plea) of the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court being admitted as evidence in a Temporal Court. The most striking was that of Mr. Thomas Hervey, who being sued for a debt contracted by his wife for necessities, joined issue and had a verdict given against him: He now sued for, and obtained a justification of marriage in the Spiritual Court; soon after which another of his wife's creditors brought an action against him for the recovery of his debt contracted since he had avowedly declined cohabiting with her;—upon this in a trial at bar, the judge, without hesitation, admitted the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court as evidence, and the plaintiff was non-suited.

Earl Carlisle. Was this whilst any suit was depending in the Ecclesiastical Court?

Mr. Wallace. No, my Lords; I am pretty confident there was none at that time.

Among others he quoted the case of Muilman and Con. Phillips, in support of his arguments, which were in general masterly and clear.—As to the matter of collusion and fraud, which the gentlemen on the other side hung so much upon, he averred the Spiritual Court was always open to redress any such, whenever it was made appear;—and as for that Court setting itself up as *paramount* to all other authority, it was not without its appeals from it; as was evident from various commissions that had passed for that purpose; all he contended was, that its decisions were so far final and conclusive, as not to be wantonly dissolved by the will of any temporal Court whatever.—He spoke for two hours and a half.

Dr. Calvert being now called upon, spoke last in reply, going over the old grounds in support of the power of the Spiritual Court; set their Lordships right, respecting an improper, though the Counsel might deem it a humorous state of the effect of *Probats*; he assured their Lordships, that so far from persisting in the validity of a *Probat* when a will was found to be forged, it was instantly deprived of all virtue on the discovery, and was instantly erased out of the records.

Earl Effingham. Is it erased by any judicial authority?

Dr. Calvert. I do not know, my Lords, that it is; I believe it is done, May, 1776.

however, by proper officers, who have sufficient authority for so doing.

The Doctor concluded his arguments as before, insisting upon the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court being a legal plea in bar to their Lordships hearing evidence against the prisoner at the bar.

The Counsel for the prisoner having thus finished in reply, Lord Gower moved for the Lords to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament, and for her Grace to have permission to withdraw into her room till the House returned into court.

The Lord High Steward adjourned the House accordingly, at about half after three.

As soon as the Peers had taken their seats in the Chamber of Parliament, Lord Camden arose, and put two questions to the Judges:—"Whether, in their opinion, the court could enter into the evidence, or whether the sentence of the Ecclesiastical Court was final and conclusive?—And—Whether the Crown or Prosecutor could or could not proceed against the Prisoner in this court for fraud and collusion, in obtaining such sentence?"

The Judges returned for answer, That it was their opinion, "that in both cases, the crown or Prosecutor were authorised by law to go into evidence in support of the indictment." In consequence of which determination, the House, having withdrawn about an hour, returned into court, when the Lord High Steward addressing himself to the Attorney General, informed him, that their Lordships had commanded him to bid him go on with the prosecution.

Mr. Attorney General opened the prosecution in behalf of the crown rather shortly, and with great severity, charging the prisoner with the highest aggravation of the offence with which she was charged, and imputing the whole of her conduct to ambition and a lust of lucre, and doubting whether to the last she determined in favour of one husband in preference to another, but as the option was likely most to administer to her love of dominion, and love of money.

He then stated the leading facts, and the aggravating circumstances which he was instructed would be proved against her. Those were chiefly as follow: that the prisoner came to London in the year 1740, and in the year 1743 got into the family of the then princess of Wales, being appointed a maid of honour to her royal highness; that in the course of the next year, (1744) she went

down to Hampſhire with a lady, on a viſit to a place called Lanefſtone; that during that viſit, there being races at Wincheſter, ſhe caſually met Mr. Hervey, then a lieutenant in the navy, who took a liking to her, and declared his ſentiments at her aunt Hanmer's, at whoſe houſe ſhe was; that both their ſituations in life rendered a public marriage very impracticable, as he, on one ſide, depended on his friends for his future proſpects of advancement, and ſhe, on her remaining a ſingle woman, derived her chief rank and ſupport; that ſuch being the ſituation of the parties, they agreed to marry privately, without the knowledge or conſent of their friends.

That they were accordingly married at Lanefſtone church, in the county of Southampton, on the 4th of Auguſt, 1744, and ſoon after returned to London, and living privately as man and wife, at a houſe taken for the purpoſe, in Conduit-ſtreet, Hanover-square: that at the end of about ſix months, he was called to duty in the Eaſt Indies, where he remained a year and a half, and on his return renewed his former connection with the priſoner, and again lived with her as her huſband privately, at the ſame houſe in Conduit-ſtreet: that Mr. Hervey was, in a few months again called upon ſervice, and went to the Mediterranean, where he did duty for ſome months: that on his return he a ſecond time renewed his matrimonial connection with the priſoner; but it was a circumſtance which happened ſoon after his laſt return, which it would be neceſſary to explain more fully in the courſe of the proſecution, that gave riſe to that miſunderſtanding that after ſeparated the parties, and laid the foundation of the ſubſequent tranſactions, which formed the ſubject matter of the preſent proſecution.

He ſtated, that henceforward a coolneſs grew between Mr. Hervey and the priſoner, which afterwards cauſed a ſtate of indifference, and ſuggeſted ideas and ſchemes to both very different to what cauſed their firſt union. Hence they both wiſhed to get rid of each other, in order to adopt purſuits of a very different nature.

About the time of this falling off, he was inſtructed to tell their lordſhips, that the priſoner had a child; that ſhe frequently told thoſe with whom ſhe lived, in confidence, that ſhe had one; that he was extremely like Mr. Hervey; and that he died an infant.

From this till the year 1752 very little material happened, when ſome overtures were made towards effecting a formal ſeparation, but no ſtep of conſequence was taken, till the year 1759, when the ſcene, which was afterwards acted, and which has ſince opened itſelf to all concerned, and the public at large, firſt came into contemplation, and was afterwards for ſeveral years, eagerly purſued, till finally completed in the year 1768, by a ſentence of the eccleſiaſtical court.

In the year 1759, the priſoner went down to Lanefſtone, and managed matters ſo dexterouſly, as to eraze every memorial of her marriage with Mr. Hervey, and at the ſame time obtained a certificate of a pretended marriage, in order to diſprove it. Two methods were propoſed in the further proſecution of the buſineſs; one by Mr. Hervey, as a ground of divorce for criminal converſation; and the other, which was the plan afterwards carried into execution. The former the priſoner revolted againſt, becauſe it was intended to be grounded on proofs of infidelity to the matrimonial bed; the latter was therefore agreed on, as more agreeable to the ſentiments of the lady.

Mr. Attorney then entered into a detail of the proceedings in the eccleſiaſtical court, in which, if the facts be true, the narrative did not reflect much honour on the manner of proceeding in that court; nor can the public ever again, ſhould the facts ſtated come out in proof, entertain any great opinion of the equity of their deciſion, or even the decency of them.

Mr. Solicitor now got up to examine the evidence.

The firſt witneſs in ſupport of the indiſtment being called to the bar, a conſuſion enſued about placing her; the Duke of Richmond obſerving her ſtand near the priſoner, moved, that ſhe might be placed elſewhere: after much time miſpent on the occaſion, Mr. Quarme, the Deputy Uſher of the Black Rod, was placed between them, and the examination began; one of the clerks of the Houſe putting each queſtion from the Counſel, and making the witneſs reply to the Houſe with an audible voice. The following is the ſubſtance of the evidence:

Anne Craddock. I have known the lady at the bar ever ſince the year 1742, when ſhe came down upon a viſit to Mr. Merrill's at Lanefſtone in Hants, at
Wincheſ-

Winchester races; I lived with Mrs. Hanmer, Miss Chudleigh's aunt, who was then at Mr. Merrill's: Mr. Hervey there saw Miss C—— for the first time, when they fell in love with each other; they were privately married one evening, about eleven o'clock, in Lancaster church, in the presence of me, Mr. Mountney, Mrs. Hanmer, and the Rev. Mr. Ames, the rector, who performed the ceremony. I was sent out of the church to get Mr. Merrill's servants out of the way. I saw them put to bed together that night; Mrs. Hanmer made them get up again; they went to bed together the next night. A few days after Mr. Hervey was obliged to set off for Portsmouth to go to sea, a lieutenant in Sir John Danvers' fleet; I was to call him up at five o'clock in the morning: when I went into their bed room, I found them fast asleep; so I thought it a pity to disturb them for an hour or so. My husband, whom I married after, went with Mr. Hervey as his servant. When Mr. H—— returned from the Mediterranean they lived together: I thought she began to look big. Some months after he went to sea again; I then heard that she was brought to bed. She told me herself she had a little boy at nurse, and he was very like Mr. H—— &c. &c.

Upon her cross-examination, respecting her receiving any promise of reward, if the prosecutor succeeded in this trial, and whether she had not some expectations, she could not be brought to a direct answer by the Counsel.

Duke of Grafton. Did you ever see the child that the lady at the bar spoke to you about?—Never.—What was the reason that you did not go at the time she spoke to you about it?—She said she would take me in a few days, and in the mean time I saw her much grieved, when she told me the child was dead.—You say the marriage was performed at night; were there any lights in the church?—Yes, Mr. Mountney had a wax light in the crown of his hat.

Earl of Buckinghamshire. My Lords, the evidence has repeatedly avoided giving a direct answer to a particular question of the Counsel's; I must therefore beg leave to put it: Good woman, I ask you in the face of this assembly, and before that God by whose holy Name you have solemnly sworn to tell the truth, did you, or did you not, ever say, that you expected an advantage from the issue of this trial? After much hesitation—I did not.

Lord Hillsborough. Did you never receive a letter from any person giving you any assurance of reward in consequence of your appearance against the lady at the bar?—I did.—From whom did you receive it?—From a Mr. Fossard of Piccadilly.—What promise was made to you in that letter?—A sinecure place.—Was there nothing else in the letter?—Yes, he said I might shew it to Mr. Hervey if I would.—[Here some other questions were asked her touching this matter, which the witness seemed unwilling to answer; in consequence of which several lords arose at the same time to speak, which caused no small disorder.]

Earl Derby. My Lords, we are now in that interesting part of the trial, which requires the utmost deliberation and circumspection; the many hours we have sat, and the total darkness which must presently prevail, I fear will be a bar to our proceeding with that attention which the importance of the cause demands; I therefore humbly move, that as many lords seem desirous of asking this witness many questions, her further examination may stand over till to-morrow, and that we now adjourn. Adjourned accordingly till

Saturday, April 20.

This day the *Duchess of Kingston* being brought to the bar,

The lords having gone through the usual solemnities, and Craddock, the witness, being called to the bar, the business of the trial was resumed by lord Hillsborough, who spoke in the following terms:

"I was exceedingly glad the house was adjourned, but I would much rather that it had adjourned sooner, because I now lie under a good deal of difficulty to resume the thread of those questions, that, for my own information, and for that of the house, I thought highly proper and necessary to be explicitly and exactly answered.—My lords, I think the last question that I put to the witness at the bar was, whether she had put that letter, which was signed by Fossard, into the hand of any other person? If I do not mistake, my lords, she said she had put it into the hands of a friend of her's to read. Upon asking her, whether she had any other intention than that of putting the letter into his hand, I think she said she told the person he might shew the letter to Mr. Hervey, as she apprehended it related to him. Now I desire to ask the evidence at the bar, Whether she knows that her

friend did ſhew that letter to Mr. Hervey, or not?"

A. My friend did ſhew it to Mr. Hervey.

Q. Whether her friend told her what Mr. Hervey ſaid concerning that letter?

A. My friend told me, that he deſired I ſhould keep the letter.

Q. I deſire to aſk the witneſs whether ſhe, at any time, did receive any preſent, whatſoever, from the priſoner at the bar?

A. Several, in point of friendſhip.

Mrs. *Sophia Fettiplace* (*ſiſter to Lord Howe*) was next examined in ſupport of the indictment; ſhe only proved that ſhe lived with her Grace at the time her marriage with Mr. Hervey was ſaid to take place, but was not preſent at the ceremony; only believed ſhe might have heard the Ducheſs mention it herſelf.

[No croſs examination, nor queſtion aſked by the Houſe.]

Ceſar Hawkins, Eſq. Serjeant Surgeon, being next called upon, begged to be informed whether he was bound to diſcloſe converſation imparted to him confidentially, and in the way of his profeſſion.

Lord Mansfield. My Lords, it is the duty of the witneſs to give every information in his power to this Court, touching this matter in queſtion.

Ceſar Hawkins, Eſq. Had known her Grace for many years, he believed ſo—Had heard of a marriage between her and Mr. Hervey, which was mentioned to him by both of them before Mr. Hervey went laſt to ſea—that there was a child, as he believes, of that marriage—was in the room at her Grace's deſire when the boy was born, and ſaw it once afterwards before it died—was ſent for by Mr. Hervey after his return from ſea, and deſired by him to wait upon the priſoner with propoſals reſpecting a divorce; but that her Grace reſuſed to liſten to any terms—that ſeveral meſſages paſſed on this point.—That ſome time after her Grace frequently honoured his wife with a viſit, and told him one day at his own houſe, that ſhe had inſtituted a Jaſtitation Suit in the Commons againſt Mr. Hervey: that another time when ſhe came, ſhe was very grave, and deſired him to withdraw with her into the next room; where ſhe told him ſhe was very unhappy, for that at Docters Commons they had tendered her an oath, which ſhe had long dreaded they would, to ſwear ſhe was not married, which ſhe would not do for ten thouſand worlds: —But not long after, upon another viſit

told him, that ſhe had obtained a ſentence which was irrevocable, unleſs in ſo many days Mr. Hervey took ſome certain mode, which ſhe did not expect he would. On hearing this, the Witneſs aſked her how ſhe got over the oath? —She replied, that the matter of the marriage was ſo blended with ſuch a number of falſities, that ſhe could eaſily reconcile it to her conſcience, particularly as the ceremony was ſo ſcrambling and ſhabby a buſineſs, that ſhe might as ſafely ſwear ſhe was not married as that ſhe was.

Counſel. Was there no bond for a ſum or ſums of money paſſed between them to your knowledge on this occaſion? —Not any:—Were not you a trustee to ſuch a bond?—Never.

The Duke of Grafton and ſeveral other Peers put many queſtions to him relative to the child—whether he believed it to be the lady's at the bar? to which he answered in the affirmative.—Whether he knew the child was really dead?—Could not ſay; was only informed ſo by the noble priſoner.

Ordered to withdraw.

Lord BARRINGTON (*ſworn*.)

Examined by the SOLICITOR GENERAL.

Q. How long has my Lord Barrington been acquainted with the lady at the bar?

A. Above thirty years.

Q. Did his Lordſhip ever hear from the lady at the bar any thing relative to her marriage with Mr. Hervey?

A. My Lords, I am come here in obedience to your Lordſhips ſummons, ready to give teſtimony as to any matter that I know of my own knowledge, or that has come to me in the uſual way. But if any thing has been confiſted to me, or, if any thing has been confidentially told me, I do hold, with humble ſubmiſſion to your Lordſhips, that, as a man of honour, as a man regardful of the laws of ſociety, I cannot answer that queſtion.

Lord High Steward. When the laſt witneſs but one (Mr. Hawkins) was at the bar, he made ſomething like the ſame excuſe for his not answering the queſtions put to him. He was then informed by a noble and learned Lord, and the whole court agreed with that Lord, that ſuch queſtions were to be answered in a court of juſtice.

Lord Barrington. I have no doubt but that the queſtion is a proper queſtion to be aſked by a court of juſtice, other-
wiſe

wife your lordships would not have permitted it to be asked. But, my lords, I think every man must act from his own feelings; and I feel that any private conversation, entrusted to me, is not to be reported again.

Lord Radnor. His lordship will recollect the oath that he has taken is, that he shall declare the *whole truth*.

Lord Barrington. My lords, as I understand the oath, I can decline answering the question that has been asked me, without acting contrary to that oath—without being guilty of perjury. But, if it is the opinion of your lordships that I am bound by that oath to answer; and that I shall be guilty of a perjury if I do not answer; in that case, my lords, I shall think differently, for I will not be perjured.

The Duchefs of Kingfton. I do release my lord Barrington from every honourable obligation to me. I wish, and earnestly desire, that every witness who shall be examined, may deliver their opinions in every point justly, whether for me or against me.

I came from Rome at the hazard of my life, to surrender myself to this court. I bow with submissive obedience to every decree, and do not even complain that an ecclesiastical sentence has been deemed of no force, although such a sentence has never been controverted during the space of 1475 years.

Lord Barrington. My lords, I do solemnly declare to your lordships, on that oath that I have taken, and on my honour, that I have not had the least communication made to me of the duchefs of Kingfton's generosity: I have not had the least communication with her grace, by letter, message, or in any other way, for more than two months; and I had no idea of being summoned as a witness here until the Easter holidays, so that her grace's generosity is entirely spontaneous, and of her own accord. But, my lords, I have a doubt, which no men can resolve better than your lordships, because your honour is as high as any men; but I have a doubt whether, thinking it improper that I should betray confidential communications before the duchefs consented that I should, and gave me my liberty—I have great doubt whether her Grace's generosity ought not to tie me more firmly to my former resolutions.

The duke of Richmond. For one, I think that it would be improper in the noble lord to betray any private conversation. I submit to your lordships, that every

matter of fact (not of conversation) which can be requested, the noble lord is bound to disclose.

Lord Mansfield. I mean only to propose to your lordships (to avoid adjourning to consider this question, or any thing farther upon it, at present) that the counsel might be allowed to call other witnesses in the mean time, and that lord Barrington may have an opportunity of considering of the matter, if the counsel should think proper to call his lordship again.

Lord Camden. My lords, I understand from the bar, that rather than your lordships should be perplexed with any question which may arise upon the noble lord's difficulty in giving his evidence at the bar, they would rather wave the benefit of his evidence in the cause.—My lords, if that be their resolution, and they think that safely, and without prejudice to the prosecution, they may venture to give up that evidence; your lordships, to be sure, will acknowledge the politeness of the surrender. But, my lords, now I am upon my legs, you will give me leave to make one short remark on this proceeding, and to hope that your lordships, sitting in judgment on criminal cases, the highest and the most important, that may affect the lives, liberties and properties of your lordships, that you shall not think it befitting the dignity of this high court of justice, to be debating the etiquette of honour, at the same time when we are trying lives and liberties.—My lords, the laws of the land (I speak it boldly in this grave assembly) are to receive another answer from those who are called to depose at your bar, than to be told, that in point of honour and of conscience, they do not think that they acquit themselves like persons of that description, when they declare what they know. There is no power of torture in this kingdom to wrest evidence from a man's breast who withholds it; every witness may undoubtedly venture on the punishment that will ensue on his refusing to give testimony. As to the casuistical points, how far he should conceal or suppress that which the justice of his country calls upon him to reveal, that I must leave to the witness's own conscience.

Lord Lyttleton. The laws of this land have spoken clearly on this occasion; and, if your lordships had applied them to the noble lord at your bar, he has told your lordships that he is willing to submit to your judgment. But, my lords, it is yet a question, whether or
not

not the noble lord will be perjured; it is a question, not decided by your lordships, that he will be perjured if he refuses to betray confidence. I am sure that I feel, and I apprehend your lordships, as men of honour, feel the full weight of the noble lord's objection; he will speak to matters of fact, but he does not desire to speak merely to conversation; and, my lords, I am not surprized that he should make that objection; for if you consider how loose and inaccurate all evidence of conversation must be, it takes off, in a court of justice, much from its availment. The noble lord has told you, that confidential conversation may have passed between him and the noble lady at the bar; he has stated to you his doubts: and I apprehend he is not obliged to go on with his evidence, until your lordships have unanimously pronounced, that it is your opinion he is obliged so to do.

Lord High Steward. If the counsel for the prosecution say, that they have no questions to ask the noble lord, he may withdraw.

Lord Barrington. My lords, might I be allowed to say a word or two before I withdraw from this bar? It is impossible that any person can reverence this high court, indeed any court of justice in this country, more than I do. It is not, my lords, from contumacy, of which I am incapable. It is not with any view or purpose, that any of your lordships would disapprove, as individuals, I am certain, that I have taken the part which I have done. I do not say, that there are no cases in which a person ought not to reveal private conversation. There are cases, in my opinion, in which he should. There are cases, in my opinion, in which he should not; and, my lords, no person can draw the line but himself. But, my lords, I have recollected (I am obliged to the counsel for the prosecution who are willing to admit me to withdraw; I return them my thanks; I dare say, in that they have consulted my feelings as much as they could consistent with the duties of their station) —but I have recollected, my lords, since the generous manner in which the dukes of Kingston has been pleased to absolve me from all its ties—I have recollected that the said, the wished and desired that I might say any thing. If her grace thinks, that any thing I can say, consistent with truth, can tend to bring out the real state of this mysterious story, I am then ready to be examined.

Mr. Solicitor General. I do not desire

to examine the noble lord. I stated to your lordships, that I do not think the cause, in which my duty engages me, will at all suffer by having deference to any difficulty that the noble lady may entertain. I will not examine the noble lord on the concession of the lady at the bar. The noble lord stands at your lordships bar a witness. Having taken the oath, though I do not examine him, the prisoner may.

Mr. Wallace. At the same time that I express my astonishment at the offer, lord Barrington is not called to the bar as a witness for the prisoner. The noble lady, at the bar, has her witnesses in her turn to call with which we shall trouble your lordships.

Lord Radnor. I do not look on a witness at the bar to be the witness of the counsel, or of the prisoner, but the witness of the house; I shall therefore ask a question or two of the noble lord. I will not distress the noble lord's feelings by enquiring into confidential matters. I will merely ask questions of fact. The first question I would ask the noble lord is, "whether he knows any fact by which he is convinced, that Mr. Hervey was married to Miss Chudleigh?"

A. I do not know of any fact which will prove the marriage between the dukes of Kingston and Mr. Hervey, of my own knowledge.

Q. The noble lord must leave it to the house to judge whether it will or not. But does his lordship know any fact relative to this matter?

A. I do not know any thing, of my own knowledge, that can tend to prove that marriage. I know nothing but what I have heard in the world, and from conversation.

Lord Radnor. I am afraid your lordships, by your acquiescence, have admitted a rule of proceeding here, which would not be admitted in any inferior court in the kingdom. I desire, therefore, to ask the noble lord, whether he knows any thing that will prove the marriage of the earl of Bristol with the lady at the bar?

A. My lords, if I do, I cannot reveal it; nor I cannot answer the question without betraying private confidence.

Lord Radnor. My lords, I move to adjourn to the chamber of parliament.
(Adjourned to the chamber of Parliament.)

After an adjournment of some time, the lords returned to Westminster Hall.

Lord high Steward. My lord viscount Barrington, I am commanded by the lords

lords to acquaint your lordship, that it is the judgment of this house, that you are bound by law to answer all such questions as shall be put to you. Has the counsel for the prosecution any question to put to the witness at the bar?

Solicitor General. We shall not ask the noble lord any questions.

Lord high Steward. Has the counsel for the prisoner any question to put to the witness at the bar?

Mr. Wallace. Not any.

Lord Radnor. Does the witness know from conversation with the lady at the bar, that she was married to the earl of Bristol?

A. My lords, I have already told your lordships the motives which induce me to think that I cannot, consistent with conscience, with honour, or with probity answer such questions as will tend to disclose confidential communications made to me. At the same time I informed your lordships that if the oath went so far, as that I should break that oath if I did not answer all questions which could be put to me; if that was the determination of your lordships, I said I would not break my oath. My lords, I continue in the same opinion and principle. My own judgment, as far as it guides me, which is very imperfectly, does tell me, that I am not obliged to answer all questions that can be put to me. But, my lords, though nobody can draw the line of conscience, of honour, and of probity in this case but myself, yet in point of law, and in interpretation of law, and the oath I have taken, I am desirous of assistance from those who can give it me, and I had much rather trust almost any man's judgment than my own. I do not dare to ask your lordships direction again, or your opinion on a point of that kind. But, my lords, might I be permitted to apply to the learned counsel who are near me? If it is the opinion of the learned counsel that I am obliged, by my oath, to answer the noble lord's question, I will readily answer it.

Lord Radnor. I apprehend that no question can be put in this court on a matter of law to the counsel at the bar.

Lord Barrington. My lords, I have put the question to the attorney general, and I give him my thanks. He says, he thinks I am obliged, by my oath, to answer all questions. That being the case, I have nothing more to say, than humbly to beg your lordships pardon, for having given you so much trouble, and to beg and intreat, that you will believe

that nothing but the tenderest and the strongest feelings, and the most determined resolutions to do what was right in my situation, could have induced me to give you so much trouble.

Lord Radnor. Whether his lordship knows from conversation with the lady at the bar, that she was married to the Earl of Bristol?

A. My memory, I have found, by long experience, to be a very erroneous one; and especially with relation to things past long ago. To the best of my memory and belief, the duchess has never honoured me with any conversation on that subject for many years past; I believe I might say for above twenty years past. And, my lords, that being the case, I must answer that question very doubtfully, because I cannot trust my own memory; but after having the solution which the learned counsel has given to my doubts, I mean not to conceal any thing from your lordships; thinking it right to be examined, I think it right to give frank answers; and any doubt in any thing I say will arise from my not remembering well the circumstance.

The duchess of Kingston many (I should not say too many, if I was to say thirty) years ago, did intrust me with a circumstance in her life, relative to an engagement of a matrimonial kind with the earl of Bristol, then Mr. Hervey. Whether it did amount to a marriage according to law; whether it was a good marriage or not; or whether there was any marriage at all, I really cannot pretend to say. As far as my memory serves me with relation to what she was pleased to communicate to me, I should, from ignorance of law, and what is a good marriage in law, be doubtful. But the duchess did communicate to me, that a matrimonial engagement had passed between her and Mr. Hervey; but whether it amounted to a marriage or not, I am not lawyer or civilian enough to judge.

Q. That had passed?

A. She spoke of it as the engagement whatever it was, as of a trivial circumstance which had passed.

Q. Did his lordship ever understand that there was issue of that marriage?

A. Upon my word I cannot say. I do not know that the duchess ever made any communication of that sort to me. I had heard of it in the world, but I do not know that the duchess ever communicated to me the circumstance of her having had any issue.

Q. Does his lordship know any thing of

of a bond entered into on the part of the prifoner at the bar, of late years, relative to the fuppreffion of evidence, or the payment of cofts of fuit in the ecclefiaftical court?

A. I never had the leaft communication with the duchefs of Kingfton, or from any perfon relative to any thing of the kind. I do not recollect that I ever heard of any fuch thing, even in the world. And the duchefs of Kingfton has never communicated to me, in the courfe of her life, to the beft of my memory or belief, any thing which was, at the time ſhe was pleaſed to communicate it to me, in the leaſt a deviation from the ſtrictest rules of virtue, of morality, and of religion.

My lords, Is it too much to beg that what I have ſaid at the bar may be read over to me? Part of it is of a nice nature. I may have expreſſed myſelf improperly. The writer may have taken it down erroneouſly. I ſhould be glad to have it read over to me, that I may correct it in your lordſhips preſence.

(Here the univerſal voice was, “ read, read !” But lord Barrington ſpared the houſe the trouble, by addreſſing himſelf to their lordſhips as follows :)

My lords, I find by the clerk, that the part which is of the nicest kind, with relation to me, wherein I expreſſed the difficulties and feelings I had on the ſubject of queſtions that I thought I ought not to answer, and why, and on what ground, I have ſince thought it my duty, underſtanding that my oath obliges me to it, to give my answer, I find, my lords, that part has not been taken down by the clerk; and therefore, I ſhall give your lordſhips no farther trouble.

Judith Philips. I was the widow of the rev. Mr. Ames.—I remember the time when my huſband married Mr. Hervey and the lady at the bar:—I was not preſent, but heard him ſay ſo.—Some time after the lady came down and ſent word to my houſe, ſhe would be glad to wait upon me; I ſaw her; ſhe asked me if I could get my huſband to give her a certificate of her marriage, producing at the ſame time a piece of parchment written upon, with a ſtamp:—I ſaid I thought he would:—However, Mr. Merrel who was with her, ſaid ſhe had better conſult his attorney from Worceſter, whether that would be the beſt way; accordingly the attorney was ſent for; he adviſed a register-book to be brought, and for my huſband to enter the marriage in that book along with ſome burials which had lately happened

in the pariſh.—[Book produced].—That is the book, and the hand writing of my late huſband.

Croſs Examination.

Counſel. By what means do you live? —By my own private fortune.—Who are you married to now?—A graſtier, who lives at Britol.—Was not your preſent huſband ſteward to the late duke of Kingſton?—He was.—Was he not diſcharged by him?—No: he thought the duke looked cool upon him, and therefore wrote a letter and diſcharged himſelf.—Where do you now live in town? —At various places.—Where generally? —At the turf coffee-houſe.—Who do you underſtand is to pay your expences there?—I don’t know.—Don’t you know that Mr. Meadows the proſecutor, is?—I do not.—How often have you ſeen Mr. Meadows there?—Twice or three times at the houſe—frequently in the yard.—Did he never make you any promiſe of reward for your ſervices?—Never.—Did you ever ſee him at Mr. Foſſard’s, in Piccadilly?—Once on Chriſtmas day laſt, by accident.

Withdrew.

Rev. Mr. Inchin, and Rev. Mr. John Dennis, clergymen of Hampſhire, proved the hand-writing of the Rev. Mr. Ames.—A clerk from Doctour’s Commons proved the entry of a caveat to the duke’s will. The Rev. Mr. Trebeck of St. Margaret’s, Weſtmiſter, produced the book, in which the marriage of the duke of Kingſton to the lady at the bar was regiſtered on the 8th of March, 1769; and the rev. Mr. Samuel Harpur of the muſeum depoſed, that he performed the ceremony on that day as there entered; —all ordered to withdraw.—It being now ſeven o’clock, the lord high ſteward adjourned until Monday morning.

Monday, April 22.

The court being met, agreeable to adjournment, and the attorney general having acquainted their lordſhips that the evidence in behalf of the proſecution was cloſed; the prifoner was called upon by the lord high ſteward to make her defence; ſhe roſe and read it to their lordſhips; it was compoſed of a variety of matter; it opened with an account of her family, which, though not ennobled, was as ancient and reſpectable a private family as any in the iſland: ſhe gave a ſhort genealogy of it, and recounted ſome of the ſervices which her anceſtors had rendered to their king and country; ſhe referred particularly to one of them, a knight of the name, who had ſignally diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the performance

of his duty during the civil wars; she informed their lordships, that she was the daughter of the hon. colonel Chudleigh, and that when she came into public life to act for herself, she was possessed of the remains of the ancient patrimony of her family; that early in life she entered into the service of her much honoured royal mistress, the late princess dowager of Wales, in which respectable situation she remained for upwards of twenty years; that soon after her establishment in the princess's family, she got acquainted with Mr. Hervey, now earl of Bristol; that in whatever nature her connection with that gentleman might appear to their lordships, she appealed to the searcher of all hearts that she was never satisfied in her own mind, either in respect of what had happened then or afterwards, that it amounted to a marriage; that being thus situated, and looking upon herself as a single woman, and the late duke of Kingston having paid his addresses as such, she first conceived thoughts of securing herself against any consequences which might follow from an engagement which she never thought binding in the sight of either God or man, to whose awful tribunal she now solemnly appealed to witness the truth of what she said; that stimulated by the legitimate attachment she had for the duke of Kingston, she consented to institute a suit in the ecclesiastical court, where, after the fullest and most mature consideration of the most able civilians, men of the highest reputation in their profession as advocates, or in their judicial capacity, her pretended marriage with Mr. Hervey was declared by sentence of the ecclesiastical court null and void; that being determined to have every conscientious, as well as legal sanction, she desired doctor Collier, who was her advocate, before a licence was obtained, to lay the whole proceedings before the archbishop of Canterbury, who was so kind and condescending as to promise he would look over them, and give his opinion relative to the contents; that accordingly his grace, after looking over them, returned the papers to doctor Collier, with the most decisive and unreserved assurance, that he thought she was at liberty to marry, and that the sentence was supported on grounds equally clear, legal, and conscientious; that in pursuance of his grace's opinion, he granted a special licence, and delivered it to doctor Collier for the marriage with her late hus-

band the duke of Kingston; that none of the circumstances now related were transacted in the dark, but were known to her late husband, who was particularly informed of every step taken in the prosecution of the business from its very first commencement, and of every previous matter on which the cause in the ecclesiastical court proceeded. Their present majesties, and her late royal mistress the princess dowager of Wales, on her marriage, gave her every gracious mark of their favour and esteem, and publicly recognized her as duchess of Kingston, the latter being particularly acquainted with the circumstances of her pretended connection with Mr. Hervey. Under such sanctions, such motives for the part she took, still strengthened by a sentence which had been looked on as binding and conclusive for upwards of seven centuries, if she erred, or that their lordships should think she was guilty, on any rigid principle of law, which she trusted they would not, she hoped, nay she was certain, they would impute it to the mere effect of an erroneous judgment, proceeding from mistaken counsel and advice, and not to premeditated or intentional guilt.

The prisoner then went into an examination of the legal effect of her evidence, and repeated several arguments urged by her counsel on the construction of the statute on which she was indicted; but as they have already appeared so often in the course of the pleadings inserted in the papers, we shall decline repeating them here.

She then proceeded to justify her conduct during the life of her late husband, on whom she bestowed the most high and lavish encomiums. She assured their lordships, that he always behaved towards her in the most tender and affectionate manner; yet she solemnly affirmed, in the presence of Almighty God, that she never abused the ascendancy she had over him to base or improper purposes. Whatever marks of unbounded regard he had manifested for her in the distribution of his fortune, flowed spontaneously from himself; and instead of urging him to the ample provision he made for her in the event of his decease, it was she that refused to acquiesce in his first intentions, that of making her the possessor of his whole fortune, without any reserve or subsequent devise over. That if she was guilty of avariciously engrossing every thing to herself, instead of having her present fortune only for life, she could

have had it in perpetuity, and have had it in her power to have enriched her own family, to the utter disappointment and undoing of those, who, from motives which they ought to be ashamed of, were now persecuting her in the most violent and relentless manner. If in the event of her decease the duke had passed over his eldest nephew, that was not her fault. It was his nephew's own fault, who, by his disrespectful conduct to her, had disobliged him, and it could hardly be imagined that she was displeased at a distribution, which gave the preference to a person who had always continued to conduct himself towards her in a manner perfectly agreeable to what his grace was desirous of, that of paying her the respect and attention due to the relation she stood in, as being married to his uncle.

After having dwelt pretty fully on this point, she took notice of what had passed since, previously observing, how unfair and ungenerous it was to wait for her husband's death, in order to crush her when deprived of that protection and support he would have given her against the malice and revenge of her enemies. She said, that her motive for living abroad was falsely imputed to her intentions of avoiding the effect of the present prosecution. Nothing could be worse founded, and the event had proved it. She went to Italy for the benefit of her health, and settled at Rome for her residence; yet as soon as she learned that a criminal prosecution was set up against her, instead of avoiding the consequences, and conscious of her own innocence, she made a journey from that city at the imminent hazard of her life, and cheerfully submitted everything that was dear to her, and above all her honour and reputation, into the hands of that august assembly. It could not have been any solicitude about her fortune that prevailed on her to return. Though she had been outlawed, the effects of it could have never reached her, so as to induce her to undergo a public trial. She had an ample provision, independent of any thing she possessed in this country. On the very day of her departure from Rome, she had upwards of seventy thousand pounds lodged in the bank, besides about three thousand pounds due to her on an open account with her bankers: she trusted therefore, that their lordships would give her full credit, that no consideration operated so strongly on her conduct, as an eager desire of submitting herself to that august assembly,

whose awful judgment she now waited, and would acquiesce in with pleasure, because she was fully convinced, let it be for condemnation or acquittal, it would be founded equally in wisdom and justice. Finally she trusted, that their lordships would take her whole case under consideration; that they would have a retrospect to the purity of her motives, to the rectitude of her intentions in the proceedings of the ecclesiastical court; the conviction arising from law and conscience under which she acted; and on the whole, if she acted erroneously, and not intentionally, that they would not punish error as direct intentional guilt, but would give judgment with their wonted wisdom, tempered with mercy.

Mr. Wallace was called on by the lord high steward, if he had any witnesses, to produce them, and proceed in the defence.

On an attempt made by Mr. Wallace to have Dr. Collier examined out of court, on account of his indisposition, lord Fauconbergh said he thought it would be a very great hardship if the prisoner should be deprived of the doctor's testimony. It seemed to him very material to have the doctor examined, no matter in what mode.

Mr. Wallace proposed, that counsel on both side should repair to the doctor, which would answer all the substantial ends of an examination in open court, as the counsel for the prosecution might, if they pleased, cross examine him.

The prisoner at the beginning of this conversation addressed the court in a short but sensible and pathetic speech, delivered on memory, with all the graces and elocution of a real orator. The substance of it was, that Dr. Collier was the gentleman she employed in the suit in the ecclesiastical court, as her advocate; that he could confirm every matter urged in her defence, so far as the same related to the proceedings and sentence of that court, and the subsequent conduct of the most reverend prelate who granted the special licence. That she trusted their lordships would, for those very important reasons, indulge her with having so strong a testimony of her innocence in her favour, as that of the very person who had so repeatedly urged both to her husband, the late duke of Kingston, and herself, the validity and conclusiveness of the sentence in the ecclesiastical court in bar of all future proceedings.

A conversation was again commenced, in which the dukes of Richmond and Manchester,

Manchester, lords Ravensthorpe, Buckingham, and several others, bore a part.

Lord Camden. I most earnestly wish, that the prisoner should be granted every possible indulgence it is in your lordships power to give her; but, for my part, in all my practice or knowledge as a judge, I do not recollect a single instance of a person, on a criminal prosecution, being examined, but in open court, in the presence of the witness.

It was insisted by two or three noble lords who first spoke on the subject, that the indulgence desired by the prisoner should be granted.

Lord Camden. There is now no question before your lordships, and if there was, this would be a very improper place to debate it. The mode, as your lordships all know, prescribed by our form of proceeding, is to move an adjournment, and consider of the question, be it what it may, in our own house. For my part in my practice as a lawyer, in my office as a judge, or in the whole course of my profession or reading, I never heard or read, any precedent, which will authorize the mode of examination now proposed by the counsel at the bar. The noble lord who presides here this day, knows very well, that in the court where he sits as the first law officer in the kingdom, and where I had once the honour myself to preside, though I never desire to do so again, that interrogatories in civil cases are taken in the absence of the other party; but I will appeal to his grace's very extensive knowledge and great experience, if he recollects any one instance, either in books, or practice, in which any thing like the present was permitted in a court of criminal law. No, my lords; I shall set my face against it, and shall endeavour to defeat any such attempt. Your lordships are now sitting as a court of criminal judicature, and as such you are bound by the law of the land. The common law of this realm says, that in all criminal cases, affecting life, liberty, or property, the witness shall deliver his testimony *viva voce*, in open court, in order that he may be cross-examined, that the truth may be sifted from him, that the whole may be done in the presence of the prisoner, and that he may be confronted with those who contradict him, if thought necessary. Such, my lords, is the course of the common law, in our courts of criminal judicature: and such, I hope, they will ever remain. Only consider, my lords, what a dangerous precedent it might establish, contrary to ancient

usage; and how nearly such an unconstitutional mode of proceeding might affect your lordships and your posterity, possibly to authorize a precedent, for deciding on your lives and fortunes, by partial depositions taken in a private chamber, by which means you would be the only description or class of men who would be debarred the peculiar rights of Englishmen; that of a fair, open and constitutional trial.

Some little time after, however, Dr. Warren being sworn, proved Dr. Collier was so ill, that he could not come without great danger of his life.

The counsel still urging questions to the physician, the duke of Richmond got up, and objected to any other questions being put; said he had given a very satisfactory reason on oath, for his not being able to appear, and that was all that could be required.

Lord high Steward. Mr. Wallace, go on with your evidence. Here Mr. Wallace stated the nature of the evidence he intended to call, which was confined only to two points; to prove Mrs. Craddock had told several persons, that she did not remember any thing of the marriage, and that she had likewise declared she expected to be provided for in consequence of the present trial; and to invalidate Judith Phillips's evidence by a letter which he meant to produce. The duke of Richmond here observed, that a part of what the counsel had now stated, as said by one of the evidence, was not as yet taken down. Mr. Gurney, the shorthand writer, was applied to to read his notes, but he not having that part with him, sent for it. The duke of Manchester then read the evidence from his notes, confirming the duke of Richmond's observation.

Whilst the book was fetching, the clerk read a letter from Judith Phillips to the lady at the bar, requesting her interest with the duke, to prevent her husband being discharged, though she deposed yesterday that he discharged himself from the duke's service.—Gurney's notes being brought, the part alluded to by the duke of Richmond was read, and agreed entirely with what his grace had said. Mr. Wallace therefore making an apology, for stating it from his memory erroneously, began to examine his evidence.

Mr. Berkeley. I am an Attorney, my Lords, to the Earl of Bristol, and therefore conceive I should not be obliged to reveal what passed between us.

Lord Mansfield. Counsel and attor-
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nies are not bound to give in evidence the advice they gave their clients, either to the conviction of their employer or themſelves, but in matters of collateral facts not ſo reſpecting either, they are by no means exempt from giving their teſtimony.

House. Go on! Go on!

Mr. Wallace. Do you know Lord Briſtol?—*I do; I am his Attorney.*—Were you ever employed by him to wait upon Mrs. Craddock?—*I was.*—What was the Conſequence of it?

Mr. Berkley. I waited upon Mrs. Craddock from Lord Briſtol, who told me he wanted to obtain a divorce, and that ſhe was the only perſon who was preſent at the marriage. When I ſaw her, which was juſt before the commencement of the Jaſtification Suit, ſhe told me, the marriage muſt have been a long time ago; that her memory was bad, and ſhe could not remember any thing about it—(Lord Briſtol was preſent, and ſeemed aſtoniſhed).—This is all I know about it, for the affair was afterwards taken out of my hands and carried to the Proctors in Doctor's Commons.—Withdraw.

Mrs. Ann Pritchard. I know Mrs. Craddock; ſhe told me ſhe expected to be provided for after the trial: It is about three months ſince ſhe told me this at my houſe at Mile End; and further that ſhe expected a place in the Cuſtom-houſe for one of her family: I aſked her then to come and ſee me; ſhe ſaid ſhe could not till the affair was over.—Withdraw.

Lord High Steward. Mr. Wallace, have you any more evidence to call?

Mr. Wallace. I ſhall not trouble the Houſe with any more.

Mr. Solicitor General. The evidence we have produced, ſtanding ſo clear and uncontroverted from any thing offered on the other ſide, and the defence lately read by the priſoner, being ſo totally vague and unargumentative, I ſhall not trouble your Lordſhips with a ſingle word in reply.

Lord High Steward. My Lords, is it your pleaſure to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament?

House. Ay! Ay!—The court adjourned accordingly, and, after ſome time, the Houſe was adjourned again to Weſtmiſter-Hall.

Lord High Steward. Your Lordſhips have heard the evidence on both ſides: and the ſolemnity of your proceedings requires that your Lordſhips opinions on the queſtion, of Guilty, or Not Guilty,

ſhould be delivered ſeverally in the abſence of the priſoner, beginning with the junior Baron; and that the priſoner ſhould afterwards be acquainted with the reſult of thoſe opinions by me. I ſit your Lordſhips pleaſure to proceed now to give your opinions on the queſtion, of Guilty, or Not Guilty?

Lords. Ay, ay.

Then the Lord High Steward ſtood up uncovered; and, beginning with the junior Baron, ſaid,

John Lord Sundridge, (Duke of Argyll) What ſays your Lordſhip? Is the priſoner at the bar guilty of the felony whereof ſhe ſtands indicted?

Whereupon John Lord Sundridge, ſtanding up in his place, uncovered, and laying his right hand upon his breaſt, answered GUILTY, upon my HONOUR!—

The ſame queſtion being put to all the reſt of the Peers, except the Biſhops, who excuſed themſelves from returning into court, reſerving at the ſame time their *ſalvo jure*, they all in the ſame manner declared the priſoner Guilty, upon their Honour! except the Duke of Newcaſtle, who gave this ſpecial verdict—Guilty by accident, but not with intent, upon my Honour!—After the Duke of Cumberland had delivered his verdict, the Lord High Steward, ſtanding uncovered at the chair, laying his hand upon his breaſt, ſaid;

Lord High Steward. My Lords, I am of opinion that the priſoner is guilty of the Felony whereof ſhe ſtands indicted, upon my Honour.

Lord High Steward. Your Lordſhips have found that the priſoner is guilty of the Felony whereof ſhe ſtands indicted: Is it your Lordſhips pleaſure that ſhe ſhould be called in, and acquainted therewith?

Lords. Ay, ay.

Proclamation was then made for the Deputy Uſher of the Black Rod to bring the priſoner to the bar, which was done as before.

Lord High Steward. Madam, the Lords have conſidered of the charge and evidence brought againſt you, and have likewiſe conſidered of every thing which you have alledged in your defence, and upon the whole their Lordſhips have found you guilty of the felony whereof you ſtand indicted. What have you to alledge againſt judgment being pronounced upon you?

Upon which the priſoner delivered in a paper, which was thus read by the Clerk of the crown:

"*I plead the privilege of the Peerage.*"

Here

Here the Attorney-General got up, and objected to the plea; urging, that as a woman she could not be intitled to the benefit of the clergy, and read innumerable quotations from the statutes, and other authorities, in support of his objection. He spoke on this point full an hour. Mr. Solicitor-General likewise stood up, and produced an argument in support of the objection. Mr. Wallace confessed he was not prepared for such a proceeding; said it was stolen upon him in an underhand manner; however, he would venture to affirm, that neither their objections nor arguments had any ground in law, and therefore must fall of themselves.—Mr. Mansfield entered more fully into the defence of the prisoner's plea, and clearly proved that it was not to be set aside.

This question having been fully agitated by the counsel at the bar, the Lord High Steward again adjourned the court to the Chamber of Parliament, where as soon as they arrived, the opinion of the judges was taken, which unanimously decreed the prisoner's plea legal. Upon this the court was again resumed in Westminster-Hall, and the prisoner put to the bar.

Lord High Steward. “Madam, your plea has been taken into consideration by their Lordships, and they have agreed to allow it; however, I must likewise tell you, that such plea will not avail you in future, for upon the commission of a similar crime, you cannot plead it a second time, and therefore the offence will be capital. The law, madam, lets you off this time without punishment; but the feelings of your own conscience will amply supply that defect.—You are discharged, madam, out of custody, by paying your fees.”

Lord High Steward. My Lords, this trial being ended, nothing remains to be done here, but to determine the commission.

Lords. Ay, ay.

On this, proclamation was made for dissolving the commission, after which the White Staff being delivered to the Lord High Steward by the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod upon his knee, his Grace stood up uncovered, and holding the staff in both hands, broke it in two, declaring the commission dissolved; then leaving the chair, he came down to the Woolpack, and said, Is it your Lordships pleasure to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament?

Lords. Ay, ay.

Lord High Steward. This House is adjourned to the Chamber of Parliament.

The Peers and others then returned to the Chamber of Parliament, in the same order they came down, except his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, who walked after the Lord Chancellor, taking rank of him, the commission being now ended.

Her Grace behaved with uncommon fortitude through the whole of this trying situation, except on receiving sentence, when she fainted away, and was carried out of the court.

The Counsel for the prosecutor, Evelyn Meadows, sen. and his wife, were, the Attorney and Solicitor General, Dr. Harris, Serj. Walker, Mr. Maddock, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Hargrave; Mr. Roger Altham, as Proctor; Mr. Woodcock, Mr. Barnard, Solicitors; Augustine Greenland and John Chetham, Attornies for the prosecutor; Mr. Miller, Short-hand writer.

The Counsel for the Dukes of Kingston, were, Dr. Calvert, Dr. Wynne, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Mansfield, Serj. Davvy, Mr. Cox, Mr. Leigh, Mr. Buller, Mr. Hardinge; Mr. Bishop, as Proctor; Mr. Field, Solicitor; Mr. Gurney and Mr. Cawthorne, Short-hand writers on behalf of her Grace.

Explanation to the Plate of a perspective View of Westminster-Hall, with both Houses of Parliament, on the Trial of the Dukes of Kingston; also a View of the Peereffes, their Daughters, the Foreign Ambassadors, and the rest of the numerous Company, as they are ranged on the Scaffolding erected on the solemn Occasion.

1. The King's chair on the throne
2. Prince of Wales' seat
3. Duke of Cumberland's seat
4. A chair for the Lord High Steward
5. Lord High Steward removed from his chair, nearer the bar for convenience of hearing
6. Two Archbishops
7. Bishops on two benches
8. The great officers of State, Dukes and Marquisses, on the front seats
9. The Barons seated behind the Dukes
10. Earls and Viscounts
11. The remainder of the Barons seated behind the Earls and Viscounts
12. The Master of the Rolls
13. The Judges sitting on the inside of woolpacks, and the Masters in Chancery sitting on the out side
15. The

15. The Serjeant at Mace
16. Lord High Steward's Purse-bearer
17. Clerks belonging to the House of Lords
18. Four Mace-bearers and two Herald's in front, behind them Peers sons, all of them standing
19. Four Mace-bearers; and Lord High Steward's Gentlemen, all of them standing

References to the Scaffolding round the House of Lords.

- A. The Speaker of the House of Commons
 - B. The Members of the House of Commons on the side seats
 - C. Other members of the House of Commons in front seats
 - D. The Managers for the House of Commons
 - E. The Solicitors and Clerks belonging to the managers
 - F. The Prisoner at the bar with the Lieutenant of the Tower on her right-hand
 - G. The Witness giving evidence
 - H. The Prisoner's Council
 - I. Writers taking the trial
 - K. The King's box with a velvet chair, and Ladies on six row of benches
 - L. The Prince of Wales' box, with Ladies seated on six benches
 - M. A box with benches for the Duke of Cumberland, Princesses, and their attendants. Behind this box are three benches for the use of the Lord High Steward's family, and one bench for the Lord Chief Justice
 - N. Another box for the Princess
 - O. The box for foreign Ambassadors
 - P. Peereesses and their daughters on four benches
 - Q. Seats for Peers' tickets
 - R. A gallery at the south end of the hall, containing seventeen rows of seats, holding eight hundred and sixty people. At the north end is another gallery, filling the whole space behind the Commons and the benches for Peers' tickets
 - S. Gallery belonging to the Board of Works and the Vice Chamberlain
 - T. Another gallery
- N. B. All the seats are covered, and scaffolding hung with red baize.

The British Theatre.

Covent Garden.

ON Monday the 8th ult. was performed at this Theatre, an after-piece of two Acts, called, *Three Weeks*

after Marriage. It is said to have been taken from a Comedy, written by Mr. *Murphy*, which failed of success, on an idea that it contained some personalities unfit for public representation. Whatever merit it might have had in its original form, we do not pretend to say, but in its present dress we do not hesitate to pronounce it one of the best Farces, or Comedies of two Acts, to borrow a modern phrase from the modern Playwrights, that has appeared for some time.

The main part of the business is confined to the Father of Lady Racket, and Sir Charles her Husband. The story is shortly this :---The old Citizen's daughter is married before the action commences, to Sir Charles Racket, a Man of Fashion. They are represented as living in great harmony, till a difference of opinion arises relative to the propriety of playing a hand of whist. This produces warmth on both sides, which at length breaks out into ill humour, and mutual upbraidings. Sir Charles resolves at length to quit his father-in-law's house, at a late hour of the night, bid an adieu to his lady, and never see her more. In this resolution the old man and his wife, hearing of the unhappy rupture, interfere, and insist on knowing what their daughter has done to merit the displeasure of her husband. He, in answer, makes general charges; says he has detected her, and that Lady Racket is a vile woman. The surprise is here very artfully kept up for some time, on a supposition that Sir Charles's complaint is of a criminal nature, till at last the matter coming fully to be explained, the whole point in issue is found to be no more than whether a club or a diamond should have been played, in order to prevent the adverse party from getting the *odd* trick. The astonishment which seizes the old Citizen, on this occasion, is beyond description, and the observations he makes on the cause of quarrel truly pointed, and worthy of the pen of the supposed author. The couple are again reconciled, when the same subject a second time is introduced, and the same consequences attend it. Taking the cause of quarrel, with the several circumstances attending it, the English drama does not furnish a single instance in which a matter of so trivial a nature is wrought up into an hour's entertainment with more judgment, or perhaps with equal success. There are besides several other incidents in the Piece.

A mu-

A musical Entertainment called, *Don Quixote*, has also been performed here during this month, for the benefit of Mr. Reinhold. We apprehend that this Piece has already been performed as a Burletta, at Marybone Gardens; though we are told in Mr. Reinhold's advertisements, it never had been performed before. It is founded on that part of the history of *Don Quixote*, where he watches his armour in the inn-yard, as a candidate for knighthood; and where the women play many droll and merry tricks, as related by the humorous Cervantes. This author took it into his head to imitate an original, to whom he bears not the least resemblance. We hoped to have found Cervantes travestied; but he is hewed and hacked in the most disagreeable manner. The Burletta writer has taken a very uncommon liberty with his original, by changing the conclusion of the incidents at the inn; for Terefa and Maritornes, whom he converts into aerial spirits, persuade *Don Quixote* and *Sancho* to quit their adventures and go home.

The music is in some parts very good; in others but indifferent. English recitative is seldom tolerable to those who have been accustomed to the Italian; owing, we suppose, more to the difference in the languages, than in the talents of composers. Many of the songs are very well set, and are worthy of Dr. Arnold, who seems to have mispent his time and talents on this piece, which in the title page is very properly said to be, even with the assistance of his music, *Vox & praterrea nihil*.

Drury-Lane.

The only novelty which has made its appearance at this Theatre, during the course of this month, is a new Farce, called, *Love's Metamorphoses*.

It would be taking up the room which we wish to allot to more useful or entertaining articles, if we were to dwell on the subject of this piece.-- The plot of it is ridiculously improbable, that two sentimental lovers should be inspired at the same time, with the same desire of appearing before each other, in exactly the same disguise. Besides, the several characters are so ill preserved, the servants and masters hardly ever appearing as such, that if the performers had not been in the favour of the public, and was it not a rule never to damn at a Benefit, this poor thing would have had its fate.

Masquerade Intelligence.

From the various accounts given of the very elegant preparations at Carlisle-house for the Masquerade on Wednesday evening the 24th ult. the public expectation was highly raised, and in about an hour after the doors were opened, the lower range of rooms were much crowded. In these rooms different bands of music were placed, and in the concert room side-boards were placed, where female servants attended, uniformly dressed, to serve the company with tea, lemonade, &c. Soon after one the supper rooms were opened, when the beholders were struck with astonishment: all round the great ball-room palm-trees were placed at equal distances, whose branches joined each other at the top; in the middle of the room was displayed a number of alcoves, decorated with festoons and lamps of various colours, and at the upper end of the room was placed a spiral pillar of lights, which had an amazing fine effect. The Chinese room was changed into a real garden, the sides being filled with shrubs and flowers, and at one end were placed a great number of flower-pots; in the centre was placed a temporary building, on which stood a table for the reception of company; in the middle of this was a reservoir of water, in which gold and silver fish were swimming.

The company consisted of about 800 persons, but the characters were few, and those but indifferently supported, so that every one was better pleased with the elegance of the decorations than with themselves. The dances did not begin till near four o'clock, at which time several of the masks retired, though the house was not cleared till between nine and ten.

Among the characters were the following:—two double masks, one an old woman behind and a girl before, the other half man and half woman; a Devil, not very mischievous; a Punch, who made noise enough; a Radish Woman; a Waterman; a Waggoner; a Hay-maker; a Female without any covering beyond her stays and petticoats; several Nuns, theatrical characters, and Ladies in very elegant fancy dresses.

The present State of America. (Continued from Page 259.)

IN all the vast extent of Canada, there are but three radical or mother tongues, the Siouise, the Algonquin, and Huron. As to the first, it is impossible
to

to say how far it extends ; and neither French nor English are much acquainted with those who speak it. By an acquaintance with the other two a man may travel fifteen hundred leagues in this country without an interpreter ; for though he may visit above an hundred different nations, each of which has a particular idiom, yet he can make himself understood by all ; even among the Indians of New England and Virginia. The Siouffe, as far as the Europeans are acquainted with it, is rather a hissing than an articulation of words ; but the Huron language has great energy, pathos, and elevation, and the Algonquin excels in smoothness and elegance.

By the capitulation granted to the French, when this country was reduced, both individuals and communities are entitled to all their former rights and privileges : the Roman Catholic is still to continue the established religion, but the king of Great Britain succeeds to all the powers and prerogatives of which his most Christian Majesty was possessed *. Since Canada became a colony of Great Britain, it has been divided into the three governments of Quebec, Montreal, and Trois Rivières.

The French, before the late war broke out, it is said, imported from Canada, including Louisiana, in beaver, seventy-five thousand pounds ; in other furs, forty thousand pounds ; in deer skins, twenty thousand pounds ; total, a hundred and thirty-five thousand pounds : while the English, in the same articles, imported only to the amount of about ninety thousand pounds.

Nova Scotia.

Nova Scotia, or New Scotland, by the French called Acadie, is bounded by the bay of St. Laurence and the Atlantic Ocean to the east ; by the same ocean, and New England to the south ; by the river St. Laurence on the north ; and by Canada on the west ; being computed to be five hundred miles in length, and four hundred in breadth. It had the name of Nova Scotia from Sir William Alexander, a Scotchman, and secretary to king James I. who had the first grant of lands in it.

By the twelfth article of the treaty of Utrecht, all the province of Nova Scotia, or L'Acadie, with all its antient

N O T E.

* The constitution and government of this province have received considerable alterations by a late act, called, the Quebec Bill.

boundaries ; also the city of Port Royal, now called Annapolis Royal, with all its dependencies in lands, islands, and other particulars, together with the dominion, property, and possession of the said islands, lands, and other rights, by treaty or otherwise obtained, was ceded in perpetuity to the crown of Great Britain. To this was subjoined an exclusion of the subjects of France from fishing on the coast of Nova Scotia, or within thirty leagues, beginning from Cape Sable, and stretching along to the south-west. A regiment was then sent over to take possession of Annapolis, the capital, but no provision was made to plant the rest of Nova Scotia till the year 1749, when about three thousand English families, under the command of governor Cornwallis, were sent thither, and erected the town of Halifax, in Chebucto bay, and since that several other embarkations have been made. In the late war, one of the disputes between Great Britain and France was about the boundaries of Nova Scotia, which the British commissaries demonstrated to extend to the river St. Laurence on the north, by several treaties between the two nations : whereas the French insisted, that only part of the peninsula was ceded to Great Britain ; but it is to be hoped, this dispute hath been finally decided by the event of the last war. As the French, who were settled in Nova Scotia, without regarding the oaths they had taken to the king of Great Britain, had constantly adhered to France, it was thought fit, upon the last reduction of it, to remove them from thence, and disperse them in the rest of the British plantations.

Writers differ no less about the quality than the extent of this country ; some describing it as scarce fit for the residence of the most barbarous savages, while others extol its fertility. Baron la Honton, a French writer of credit, many years resident in the country, tells us, that it abounds with little rivers, the entrance of which affords anchorage for the largest vessels ; that they are full of salmon, and that most of the gulphs and rivers, with which they communicate, yield great plenty of cod. He further observes, that almost every part of Acadia produces, or is capable of producing, corn, fruit, pease, and other pulse ; that the four seasons of the year are easily distinguished ; that the winter is very severe for three months ; that the country yields excellent timber for masts ; and, upon occasion, for building

ing any kind of shipping. The baron also affirms, that Nova Scotia is admirable for hunting, and speaks of it, in general, as a fine country, the air pure and salubrious, the climate tolerably moderate, and the water light and pellucid. With this gentleman the intelligent Charlevoix agrees, alledging it abounds with all the necessaries of life, and that the inhabitants may live very comfortably without much fatigue. Here is abundance of feathered game, such as partridges, ducks, teal, wildgeons, and bustard; the latter flock in such crowds to the banks of the rivers, and all the ponds, in the month of April, that their eggs alone are sufficient to subsist the inhabitants for that season; and yet, notwithstanding the extraordinary consumption of these eggs, it is not perceivable that the species are diminished. At the close of March the fish begin to spawn, when they enter the river in such shoals as are incredible. Herrings come up in April, and the sturgeon and salmon in May. Here are also multitudes of deer, beaver, otters, and some other quadrupeds, highly valued for their furs; and one of the finest cod fisheries in the world upon the coast. Though the winters are severe, yet they are very supportable, in consequence of the great plenty of fuel; and as the timber is not only fit for building, but also yields pitch and tar, and the soil is proper for hemp and flax, all manner of naval stores may be produced here.

A great part of this country consists of the peninsula that is formed by the bay of Fundy, Chenigto, and Green Bay; all the coast of which, from Cape Sable on the west, to Cape Canso on the east, is lined with shoals or sands. Besides the Bays above-mentioned there is a great number of others all along the coast, particularly those of Gaspe, Chaleurs, and Chedibucto, on the north-east; the bay of Islands, Chebucto, and La Here, on the south; and the bay of Annapolis on the south side of the bay of Fundy. In these bays, and other parts of the coast, are many fine roads and havens. The chief capes are those of Rosieres and Gaspe on the north-east; Capes Portage, Ecoumenac, Tourmentin, Port, Epis, Fogery, and Canso, on the east; Capes Blanco, Vert, Theodore, Dore, la Hevo, and Negro, on the south; Cape Sable, and Cape Fourche, on the south-west. The rivers and lakes are very numerous. Of the former, the most considerable are

May, 1776.

those of St. John, Passamagnadi, Penobscot, and St. Croix, which run from north to south, and fall into the bay of Fundy; and those of Risgouche, and Nipilignit, which run from west to east, and fall into the gulph of St. Laurence, and that of Chebucto, that falls into the Atlantic. Of the latter, those called Kefeben and Freneuse are very large; but there are many that have not yet received any particular names. As to the tribes of Indians in Nova Scotia, the most considerable, or at least those that are best known, are the Itchemins, Souriquois, and Mickmacks.

The country is said to be divided into twelve districts, each of which annually elects a deputy, who must be approved by the governor and council. This deputy is regarded as a kind of agent, or solicitor for the district, who reports its situation, from time to time, to the government; but they have not yet, we believe, any legislative or executive power. The most considerable places in this infant colony are, Halifax, Annapolis, Canso, St. John's, Minnes, and Chenigto.

Halifax is situated on Chebucto Bay, having a communication with all parts of the province, either by land carriage, the sea, or navigable rivers, with a fine harbour, where a small squadron of ships of war lies during the winter, and in summer puts to sea, under the command of a commodore, for the protection of the fishery, and to see that the articles of the late peace relating thereto are duly observed by the French. The river Chebucto is three miles broad at the town, near which is a small town called Dartmouth, a Dutch town, with an extensive common, corn-fields, and conveniencies for drying and curing fish. The number of the inhabitants is said to be about ten or twelve thousand, who live very comfortably by the trade they carry on in furs and naval stores, and by their fisheries. Here the governor and council reside, and a considerable garrison is kept. The town is also well fortified.

Annapolis stands on the east side of the bay of Fundy. Though but a small place, it has a noble harbour, capable of containing a thousand vessels at anchor, in the utmost security. Here also is a fort and garrison.

St. John's is a new settlement at the mouth of a river of that name, that falls into the bay of Fundy on the west side.

U u

Canso

Canfo is situated on an island at the east end of the peninsula, near the Strait of Fronsac, which divides Nova Scotia from Cape Breton. It may in time become a place of importance, on account of the excellent fishery in its neighbourhood, especially as the French have it not in their power now, as formerly, to disturb the fisheries, and encroach on the territories of the province, which has a prospect of enjoying peace many years, if it is not interrupted by the Indians.

Les Mines or Minnes, and Chenigto, lie towards the bottom of the bay of Fundy, on the east side, but are inconsiderable.

The most valuable appendage of Nova Scotia is the Cape Sable coast, along which is one continued range of cod fishing banks, and excellent harbours, tho' the impenetrable fogs, which for one part of the year obscure this country, render it of less utility to commerce and navigation.

New England.

New England, comprehending the colonies of Massachusetts's Bay, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Providence Plantation, is situated between 67 and 73 degrees of west longitude, and between 41 and 45 degrees of north latitude; bounded by Canada on the north-west; by Nova Scotia, or Acadia, on the north-east; by the Atlantic Ocean on the east and south; and by the province of New York on the west; being three hundred miles long, and from one hundred to two hundred broad.

In New England the summer is warm, but of short duration. For the space of two months the sky is perfectly clear, which renders the country so healthy, that it is reported to agree better with British constitutions than any other of the American provinces. The winters are long and severe, the wind often boisterous, and the air extremely sharp, but not intolerable. Naturalists ascribe the early approach, the length and severity of the winters, to the large fresh-water lakes lying to the north-west of New England, which being constantly frozen over from the beginning of November to June or July, occasion those piercing winds which prove so fatal to mariners on this coast. Towards the sea the land is generally low, and frequently marshy; but as you advance into the country it rises into hills, and on the north-east becomes altogether rocky and mountain-

ous. Round Massachusetts's Bay the soil is black, and rich as in any part of England; and the first planters found the grass above a yard high, but rank, for want of mowing. The uplands are less fruitful, being for the most part a mixture of sand and gravel, inclining to clay.

The fruits of Old England come to great perfection here, particularly peaches and apples. Here are also all kinds of esculent plants, pulse, and corn; but Indian corn or maize, which the natives call weachin, is the most cultivated, and was the only kind known on the first arrival of the Europeans. This corn is of several colours, red, white, yellow, black, green, &c. and the diversity frequently appears not only in the same field, but in the very same ear, though white and yellow are the most common. Each ear, at a medium, produces about two hundred and forty grains, which is an astonishing increase. This corn the Indians boil till it is tender, and eat with fish, fowl, or flesh, as bread. Sometimes they bruise it in mortars and then boil it; but the most usual method is to dry the corn high, without burning it, then to beat it in mortars into fine meal, and sift it, which the Indians either eat dry or mixed with water. The English bake it in the same manner as flour; but the best food made from it is called samfi, being steeped in water for near half an hour, beat in a mortar, then sifted, boiled, and eaten with milk, or butter and sugar, like rice, which is not only an agreeable but a wholesome strengthening diet. The English also brew good strong beer from it.

New England abounds in excellent timber, oak, ash, pine, fir, cedar, elm, cypress, beech, walnut, chestnut, hazel, sassafras, sumach, and other woods used in dyeing or tanning leather, carpenters' work, and ship-building; yet such was the destruction made in the forests, that a law was passed to prevent the waste of woods, by inflicting penalties on those who cut down trees of a certain kind, before they were arrived at a specified growth and age. The oaks here are said to be inferior to those of Old England; but the firs are of a prodigious bulk, and furnish the royal navy of England with masts and yards; and they draw from these and other trees, pitch, tar, rosin, turpentine, gums, and balsam: the soil also producing hemp and flax, a ship may be built and rigged out with the produce thereof; and ship-building

is actually a considerable employment in this country.

There is no where a greater abundance and variety of fowl than in New England; as geese, ducks, turkies, hens, partridges, widgeons, swans, herons, heath-cocks, pigeons, &c. nor is the feathered kind in greater plenty than quadrupeds, more immediately necessary to human subsistence and convenience. All kinds of European cattle thrive here, and multiply exceedingly: the horses of the province are hardy, mettlesome, and serviceable, but small. Here are also elks, deer, hares, rabbits, squirrels, beavers, otters, monkeys, raccoons, sables, bears, wolves, foxes, ounces, and a variety of other tame and wild quadrupeds; some of which are imported into Great Britain as foreign curiosities. But the most extraordinary of these animals is the moose, or moose deer; the black species of which, Mr. Josselin tells us, is about twelve feet high, with four horns, and broad palms, some distant near twelve feet from the tip of one horn to the other. His body is about the size of a bull, his neck resembles a stag's, his tail is somewhat longer, and his flesh extremely grateful. The light-coloured moose, called wampoon by the Indians, is of a smaller stature, and much more common than the black. The rattle-snake is another natural curiosity of New England, though not peculiar to it. Its length is about four or five feet, and its poison mortal in a few hours, unless proper remedies are applied; but it seldom attacks any human creature without provocation.

The seas round New England, as well as its rivers, abound with fish, and even whales of several kinds, viz. the whalebone whale, the spermaceti whale, which yields ambergrease, the fin-backed whale, the scrag whale, and the bunch whale, of which they take great numbers, and send besides some ships every year to fish for whales in Greenland. The bone of the New England whale, however, is said to be too brittle, and not so serviceable as that of Greenland. A terrible creature, called the whale-killer, from twenty to thirty feet long, with strong teeth and jaws, persecutes the whale in these seas; but afraid of his monstrous strength, they seldom attack a full-grown whale, or indeed a young one, but in companies of ten or twelve.

The principal rivers here are Connecticut, Thames, Patuxet, Merrimack,

Piscataqua, Saco, Casco, Kennebeck, Penobscot, or Pentagonet. The most remarkable bays and harbours are those formed by Plymouth, Rhode Island, and Providence Plantations, Monument Bay, West Harbour, formed by the bending of Cape Cod, Boston Harbour, Piscataqua, and Casco Bay. The chief capes are, Cape Cod, Marble Head, Cape Anne, Cape Netick, Cape Porpus, Cape Elizabeth, and Cape Small Point.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Female Sex: In a Series of Letters. (Continued from p. 255.)

LETTER IV.

On Polygamy—The Purchase of Wives—Aburd Matrimonial Customs in various Countries—On Divorces.

THE low condition of women among Barbarians introduced Polygamy, and the purchasing women to be wives. And the just respect paid to them, among civilised nations, restored the law of Nature, and confined a man to one wife. Their equality as to rank and dignity bars the man from taking another wife, as it bars the woman from taking another husband. We find traces in ancient History of Polygamy wearing out gradually. It wore out in Greece, as manners refined; but such was the influence of long habit, that, though a man was confined to one wife, concubines were indulged without limitation. In Germany, when Tacitus wrote, very few traces remained of Polygamy: He says, 'Marriage is there rigidly respected; nor is there any part of their morality more laudable: For they are almost the only race of Barbarians who are contented with a single wife; a very few excepted, who not from incontinency, but from an ambition of Nobility, take more wives than one.' When Polygamy was in that country so little practised, we may be certain the purchasing wives did not remain in vigour: And Tacitus accordingly, mentioning the general rule, 'The husband gives a dowry to the wife, but the wife brings none to the husband,' explains it away by observing, that the only *dos* given by the bridegroom were marriage-presents, and that he at the same time received marriage-presents on the bride's part. The equality of the matrimonial engagement, for the mutual benefit of husband and wife, was well understood among the Gauls. Cæsar says, 'What

ever sum the husband has received, as his wife's portion, he allots as much from his own effects to be joined with it. An account is kept of this joint stock, and the fruits of it are preserved. Upon the death of either, the surviving spouse has the property of both the shares, with the fruits or profits.'

In Japan, and in Nicaragua, a man can have but one wife; but he may have many concubines. In Siam, Polygamy is still permitted, though the bride brings a dowry with her: But that absurdity is corrected by refined manners, it being held improper, and even disgraceful, to have more than one wife. The purchasing wives wore out of fashion among the ancient Tuscans; for it was held infamous, that marriage should be the result of any motive but mutual love. This at the same time put an end to Polygamy. Polygamy was probably early eradicated among the ancient Persians; for the bride's dowry was settled in marriage-articles, as among us. And there is the same reason for presuming, that it was not long permitted in Mexico; marriage there being solemnised by the Priest, and the bride's dower specified, which was restored in case of a separation. In the countries where the Christian Religion was first propagated, women were fast advancing to an equality with the men, and Polygamy was wearing out of fashion. The pure spirit of the Gospel hastened its downfall; and, though not prohibited expressly, it was however held, that Christianity is a religion too pure for Polygamy.

But, as hinted above, it was by slow degrees that the female sex emerged out of slavery, to possess the elevated state they justly are intitled to by Nature. The practice of exposing infants among the Greeks, and many other nations, is an invincible proof of their depression, even after the custom ceased of purchasing them. It is wisely ordered by Providence, that the affection of a woman to her children commences with their birth, because during infancy all depends on her care. As during that period the father is of little use to his child, his affection is extremely slight till the child begin to prattle and shew some fondness for him. The exposing an infant therefore shews, that the mother was little regarded: If she had been allowed a vote, the practice never would have obtained in any country. In the first book of the Iliad, Achilles say to Agamemnon, who threatened to force from him his Mistress Briseis, 'Another thing

I will tell thee: Record it in thy soul. For a woman these hands shall never fight, with thee nor with thy foes. Come, seize Briseis: Ye Argives, take the prize ye gave. But beware of other spoil, which lies stowed in my ships on the shore. I will not be plundered farther. If other be thy thoughts, Atrides, come in arms, a trial make: These very slaves of thine shall behold thy blood pouring around my spear.' The Comedies of Menander, Philemon, and Diphilus, are lost; but manners must have been little polished in their time, so far as can be conjectured from their translators or imitators, Plautus and Terence. Married women in their Comedies are sometimes introduced, and treated with very little respect. A man commonly vents his wrath on his wife, and scolds her as the cause of the misconduct of their children. A lady, perhaps too inquisitive about her husband's amours, is scolded by him in the following words:

'Would you be held a wife and virtuous spouse,

And of discretion due, observe this counsel:

Whatever I, your Lord, blame or approve,

Still let your praise or censure be the same. But harkee,—be this reprimand the last: If you again offend, no more a wife

Within these walls;—your father has you back.'

One will not be surpris'd, that women in Greece were treated with no great respect by their husbands. A woman cannot have much attraction who passes all her time in solitude: To be admired, she must receive the high polish of Society. At the same time, men of fashion were so much improved in manners as to relish Society with agreeable women, where such could be found. And hence the figure that Courtizans made at that period, especially in Athens. They studied the temper and taste of the men, and endeavoured to gain their affection by every winning art. The daily conversations they listened to on Philosophy, Politics, Poetry, enlightened their understanding and improved their taste. Their houses became agreeable schools, where every one might be instructed in his own art. Socrates and Pericles met frequently at the house of Aspasia: From her they acquired delicacy of taste, and in return procured to her public respect and reputation. Greece at that time was governed by Orators, over whom some celebrated Courtizans had great influence,

influence, and by that means entered deep into the Government. It was said of the famous Demolthenes, 'The measure he hath meditated on, for a year, will be overturned in a day by a woman.' It appears accordingly from Plautus and Terence, that Athenian Courtezans lived in great splendor.

I proceed to the other cause of Polygamy, mentioned also above, viz. opulence in a hot climate. Men there have a burning appetite for animal enjoyment; and women become old and lose the prolific quality, not long after the age of maturity in a temperate climate. These circumstances dispose men of opulence to purchase their wives, that they may not be confined to one; and purchase they must, for no man, without a valuable consideration, will surrender his daughter to be one of many who are destined to gratify the carnal appetite of one man. The numerous wives and concubines in Asiatic harems are all of them purchased with money. In the hot climate of Hindostan, Polygamy is universal, and men buy their wives. The same obtains in China. After the price is adjusted and paid, the bride is conducted to the bridegroom's house locked in a sedan, and the key delivered to him: If he be not satisfied with his bargain, he sends her back at the expence of losing the sum he paid for her: If satisfied, he feasts his male friends in one room, and the her female friends in another. A man who has little substance takes a wife for his son from an hospital, which saves him a dowry.

It has been pleaded for Polygamy in warm climates, that women are fit for being married at or before the age of ten, and past child-bearing at twenty-five, while men are yet in the prime of life; and therefore that a second wife ought to be permitted, who can bear children. Is then the interest of the female sex to be totally disregarded in the matrimonial engagement, as if women were intended by Nature for beasts of burthen only? But, even putting them out of the question, it ought to be considered, that a man, by taking a second wife, deprives some other of the privilege all men have to be married. The argument indeed would be conclusive, were ten females born for one male, as is said to be case in Bantam: But, as an equality of males and females is the destination of Nature, the argument has no force. All men are born equal by Nature; and to permit Polygamy, in

any degree, is to authorise some to usurp the privilege of others.

Thus in hot climates women remain in the same humble and dependent state, in which all women were originally, when all men were savages. Women by the law of Hindostan are not admitted to be witnesses, even in a civil cause; and I blush to acknowledge, that in Scotland the same law has not been long in disuse.

In contradiction to the climate, Christianity has banished Polygamy from Ethiopia, though the Judges are far from being severe upon that crime. The heat of the climate makes them wish to indulge in a plurality of wives, even at the expence of purchasing each of them. Among the Christians of Congo Polygamy is in use, as formerly when they were Pagans. To be confined to one wife, during life, is held by the most zealous Christians there to be altogether irrational: Rather than be so confined, they would renounce Christianity.

Beside Polygamy, many other customs depend on the nature of the matrimonial engagement, and vary according to its different kinds. Marriage ceremonies, for that reason, vary in different countries, and at different times. Where the practice is to purchase a wife, whether among savages, or among pampered people in hot climates, the payment of the price completes the marriage, without any other ceremony. Other ceremonies, however, are sometimes practised. In old Rome, the bride was attended to the bridegroom's house with a female slave carrying a distaff and a spindle, importing that she ought to spin for the family. Among the savages of Canada and of the neighbouring countries, a strap, a bottle, and a faggot, are put in the bride's cabin as symbols of her duty, viz. to carry burthens, to dress the viands, and to provide wood. On the other hand, the bride in token of her slavery, takes her axe, cuts down timber, bundles it up, and lays it before the door of the bridegroom's hut. All the salutation she receives is, 'It is time to go to rest.' The inhabitants of Sierra Leona, a Negro country, have in all their towns a boarding school, where young ladies are educated for a year under the care of a venerable old gentleman. When their education is completed, they are carried in their best attire to a public assembly; which may be termed a matrimonial market, because, there young men convene to make a choice.

a choice. Those, who fit themselves to their fancy, pay the dowry, and over and above gratify the old Superintendent for his extraordinary care in educating the bride. In the island of Java, the bride, in token of subjection, washes the bridegroom's feet: and this is a capital ceremony.

In Russia, the bride presents to the bridegroom a bundle of rods, to be used against her when she deserves to be chastised; and at the same time she pulls off his boots. The present empress, prone to reform the rude manners of her subjects, has discountenanced that ceremony among people of fashion. Very different were the manners of Peru before the Spanish conquest. The bridegroom carried shoes to the bride, and put them on with his own hands. But there purchasing of wives was unknown. Marriage ceremonies in Lapland are directed by the same principle. It is the custom there for a man to make presents to his children of rein-deer; and young women, such as have a large stock of rein-deer, have lovers in plenty. A young man looks for such a wife at a fair, or at their meetings for paying taxes. He carries to the house of the young woman's parents, some of his relations, being solicitous in particular to chuse an eloquent speaker. They are all admitted except the lover, who waits till he be called in. After drinking some spirits, brought along for the purpose, the spokesman addresses the father in the most humble terms, bowing the knee as if he were introduced to a prince. He styles him the worshipful father, the high and mighty father, the best and most illustrious father, &c. &c.

In viewing the chain of causes and effects, instances sometimes occur of bizarre facts, starting from the chain without any cause that can be discovered. The marriage-ceremonies among the Hottentots are of that nature. After, all matters are adjusted among the old people, the young couple are shut up in a room by themselves, where they pass the night in struggling for superiority, which proves a very serious work where the bride is reluctant. If she persevere to the last without yielding, the young man is discarded; but, if he prevail, which commonly happens, the marriage is complicated by another ceremony, not less singular. The men and women squat on the ground in different circles, the bridegroom in the center of one, and the bride in the center of another. The Suri, or Master of religious

ceremonies, makes water on the bridegroom; who receives the stream with eagerness, and rubs it into the furrows of the fat with which he is covered. He performs the same ceremony on the bride, who is equally respectful.

One marriage-ceremony among the inland Negroes is singular. So soon as preliminaries are adjusted, the bridegroom with a number of his companions set out at night, and surround the house of the bride, as if intending to carry her off by force. She and her female attendants, pretending to make all possible resistance, cry aloud for help, but no person appears. This resembles strongly a marriage-ceremony that is or was customary in Wales. On the morning of the wedding-day, the bridegroom, accompanied with his friends on horseback, demands the bride. Her friends, who are likewise on horseback, give a positive refusal, upon which a mock scuffle ensues. The bride mounted behind her next kinsman, is carried off, and is pursued by the bridegroom and his friends, with loud shouts. It is not uncommon to see on such an occasion two or three hundred sturdy Cambro-Britons riding at full speed, crossing and jostling, to the no small amusement of the spectators. When they have fatigued themselves and their horses, the bridegroom is suffered to overtake his bride. He leads her away in triumph, and the scene is concluded with feasting and festivity. The same marriage-ceremony was usual in Muscovy, Lithuania, and Livonia, as reported by Olaus Magnus.

Divorce also depends on the nature of the matrimonial engagement. Where the law is, that a man must purchase his wife as one does a slave; it follows naturally, that he may purchase as many as he can pay for, and that he may turn them off at his pleasure. This law is universal, without a single exception. The Jews, who purchased their wives, were privileged to divorce them, without being obliged to assign a cause. The Negroes purchase their wives, and turn them off when they think proper. The same law obtains in China, in Monomotapa, in the isthmus of Darien, in Caribbeana, and even in the cold country round Hudson's-bay. All the savages of South-America, who live near the Oroonoko, purchase as many wives as they can maintain, and divorce them at their pleasure.

Very different is a matrimonial engagement between equals, where a dowry

dowry is contracted with the bride. The nature of the engagement implies, that neither of them is privileged to dismiss the other without a just cause. In Mexico, where the bride brought a dowry, there could be no divorce but by mutual consent. In Lapland, the women who have a flock of rein-deer, as before-mentioned, make a considerable figure. This lays a foundation for a matrimonial covenant as amongst us, which bars Polygamy, and consequently divorce, without a just cause. And, when these are barred in several instances, the prohibition in time becomes general.

In my next, I shall consider the crime of Adultery, the criminality of which depends also in some measure on the nature of the matrimonial engagement.

The Hermit: An Eastern Tale.

IN the plains of Anatolia, lived, in times of peace, the sage Hussendgiar, retired from the world, and free from all those cares which perplex the breasts of those who, misled by avarice or ambition, make wealth or fame their idol. He applied his heart solely to wisdom, and meditated day and night upon the koran. The more he studied the book of glory, the more was his ardour for the knowledge of heavenly things increased:—and such was the happiness which he enjoyed in the retirement of repose, that the bliss of paradise, which Mahomet has promised to the faithful, seemed to be prefigured in it: and the joys he was possessed of in this world, gave him a foretaste of the pleasures reserved for him in the next.

His tranquility, however, was at length interrupted: the plains of Anatolia were laid waste by all the calamities of war, and Hussendgiar himself beheld, from a ruined tower, the hostile encounter of two armies. He was an eye-witness to the carnage that filled his soul with horror, and could not forbear exclaiming—“Heavens! wherefore were men created to destroy each other? How can a righteous God suffer human nature to deface itself?”

The mind of Hussendgiar was, from that day, filled with scruples and inquietudes. He lost his former serenity by pondering upon the ways of Providence: the maze appeared to him inextricable, and quite confounded his understanding.—Being constantly wrapped up in these contemplations, he one day fell into a profound sleep;—whereupon the angel Gabriel appeared to him, and addressed him in the following manner:

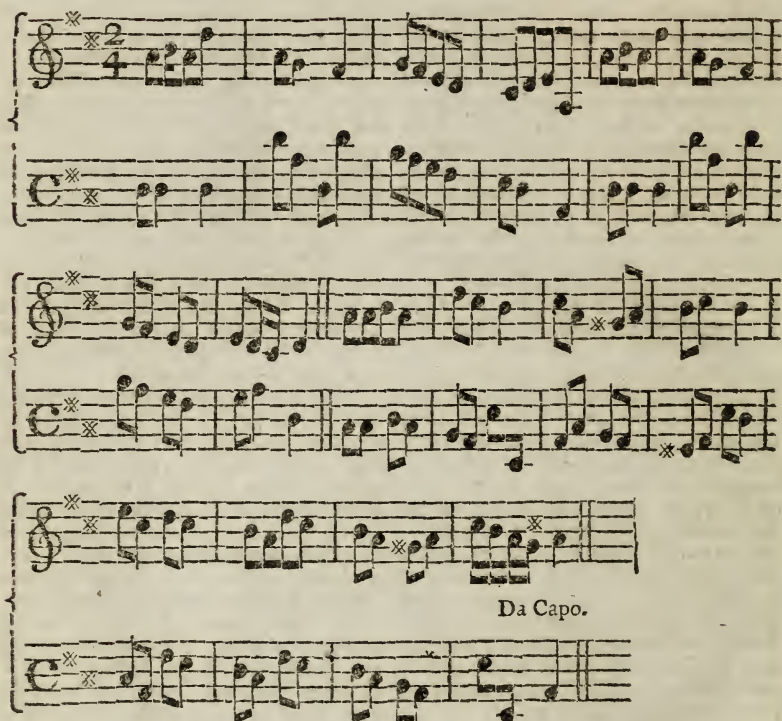
“Thou hast doubted of the divine wisdom and goodness, on account of some appearance of evil, which thy limited understanding could not explain. Men were not born to dwell for ever upon earth; therefore it is wisely ordained by the Almighty, that all human bliss should be imperfect.—I will now shew you the place where, alone, unmixed happiness can be expected.”

So saying, the angel gave Hussendgiar a view of the glories of Paradise, and such an impression did the vision make upon his mind, that it was ever after raised above all human pleasures or pains; and he retained a full conviction, that evil is necessary in a transitory state, in order to wean man from it, and that mortals should expect no true felicity, till the angel of death has put a period to their days. He soon resumed his former tranquility and composure of mind, and lived happier in his cell, than monarchs in their palaces.

The calms of life are never lasting: Hussendgiar's peace was once more to be disturbed. The prince Muezin, being fatigued in pursuit of the foe, happened to take shelter at the cottage of Hussendgiar, with whose conversation he was so delighted, that he resolved to keep him always about his person, and to confer on him distinguished honour. This preferment Hussendgiar would willingly have declined: a court had no charms for him. However, he could not resist the importunities of the prince;—and, the war being over, he accompanied him to his court.—He had not been long there, when envy filled the breasts of the courtiers, who could not bear to see an obscure hermit in equal credit with themselves. The vizir Abdelaziz, above all, sought his ruin, and every day laid new snares for him; but such was his integrity, that he always found it easy to justify his conduct. The prince being fully satisfied of the malice of Abdelaziz, would have punished him; whereupon Hussendgiar gave a new proof of his worth, by interceding for him, and procuring his pardon. This last trial over, Hussendgiar lived unmolested till the death of the prince; the love of retirement then took possession of his heart, and he returned to his former cottage, in order to wait the summons of the angel of death; having, from living in a court, received new conviction, that happiness is not to be expected on this side of the grave.

L'AMOUR FIDÈLE:

A favourite COTILLON, as danced at the FESTINO ENTERTAINMENTS, Hanover-square, under the Direction of Signor GALLINI.



Da Capo.

THE FIGURE.

- | | |
|--------------------------|---|
| First part played twice. | } ALL round. |
| Second part played once. | |
| First part played once. | } The four couples <i>chasse</i> to the right, one quarter, the same another quarter, coming in opposite places. |
| Second part played once. | |
| First part played once. | } Right and left, half round, coming to your own places. |
| Second part played once. | |
| First part played once. | } Each Gentleman turn his partner half round, all coming in one line, and facing every one their own partner. |
| Second part played once. | |
| First part played once. | } All <i>chasse</i> to the right, in two lines; <i>chasse</i> all across to the left, each going back to back with their partners. |
| Second part played once. | |
| First part played once. | } The four Ladies follow, by going to the outside, and coming down in the side of the four Gentlemen, in the time the four Gentlemen follow by turning to the outside, and coming into the line of the four Ladies. |
| Second part played once. | |
| First part played once. | } All <i>contretems</i> into the middle, each facing their partner; then the first and second couple back to back into their places; the third and fourth the same, at the same time. |
| Second part played once. | |

☞ For the Changes, the first part must be played twice for the round, twice for right and left, and twice for Promenade.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 222.)

Wednesday, Jan. 31.

THE House met at half after two o'clock, and proceeded to receive several petitions presented for private bills.

Mr. Grey Cooper presented a state of the surplus monies remaining in the Exchequer the 5th of April and 10th of October, and at the same time moved for an account of the state of the surplusses remaining in the Exchequer on the 24th of January last.

Mr. Temple Luttrell moved for leave to withdraw the petition of Lord Waltham, of the kingdom of Ireland, complaining of an undue election and return for the borough of Malden, in the county of Essex, which was agreed to.

The petition complaining of an undue election and return for the borough of Cricklade, in the county of Wilts, which stood for the day, was postponed by motion.

Friday, Feb. 2.] Nothing done. Adjourned to February 5.

Monday, Feb. 5.] Private business.

Tuesday, Feb. 6.] Not members sufficient for a ballot.

Wednesday, Feb. 7.] No debate.

Thursday, Feb. 8. and Friday 9.] Private business. Adjourned to February 12.

Monday, Feb. 12.] Private business.

Tuesday, Feb. 13.] No debate.

Wednesday, Feb. 4.] The order of the day for taking into consideration the report of the committee appointed last session, to try the election for Shaftesbury, on the petition of Hans Winthrop Mortimer, Esq; the member seated by their determination, was read. After which, Sir George Yonge, chairman of the committee, stated the proceedings of the committee, and the facts. He stated, that the most notorious bribery, corruption, and perjury, had been carried on at the last election at Shaftesbury; not secretly, and as if ashamed of such practices; but openly, and with pomp and parade, by sound of trumpet, ringing of bells, public processions, and other methods of inviting the voters to accept the bribes. That it appeared likewise to have been the practice, for many years back, for the voters at Shaftesbury to expect money from the candidates at election; and that nothing was to be done without it. In proof of these facts he made several references to the report of the committee, which was read; and having expressed his sense of the duty he owed to himself as a member of parliament, to the committee of which he was appointed chairman, and to the House, he added, that he had discharged his conscience in bringing the whole of the evidence before the House, which would answer every purpose, unless he had the support of the House in regard to what he should propose in the further proceedings upon this matter. He concluded, by shewing the necessity of coming to some resolutions effectually to stop these shameful proceedings at Shaftesbury, and to

May, 1776.

punish the delinquents; for which purpose he moved, first, the following resolution:

Resolved, That it appears to this House, from the minutes of the committee appointed to try the merits of the last election at Shaftesbury, that the most notorious subornation of perjury had been practised, and the most wilful corrupt perjury committed, at the last election for Shaftesbury in Dorsetshire. Agreed to.

That it appears to this House from the minutes of the same committee, That Francis Sykes and Thomas Rumbold, Esqrs. (the late sitting members) John Good, William Bennet, William Armstrong, Matthew Mercfield, and Thomas Hannam, were abettors, &c.

This motion produced a debate. *Mr. Serjeant Adair* expressed, That it was contrary to the rules of law and equity to condemn persons unheard, who had no notice or expectation of such a proceeding. He was followed by Mr. Dempster, much upon the same ground, adding, that it was taking upon the House to find persons guilty without evidence. Neither of these gentlemen seemed to think the evidence from the minutes any proof of the charge against Sykes and Rumbold. The Solicitor General urged the same, and said, it was a resolution the House could not come to precipitately; that it ought to be duly weighed and re-considered. Mr. Montague objected to the resolution being general, as it had not appeared to him that the evidence was equally strong against all. Sir George Yonge agreed to divide the resolution, and take each name separately; and the debate now went on upon the resolution singly against Mr. Sykes. Mr. Serjeant Adair moved, That the further consideration of the report be put off to this day fortnight, when Mr. Sykes should have notice to attend. Mr. Solicitor General and Mr. Hans Stanley supported Mr. Adair's motion.

The original resolution was supported by the Lord Mayor, [Mr. Sawbridge] Sir Joseph Mawbey, and Sir Edward Atkley.

Sir Cecil Wray observed, that he was glad the chairman had begun at the right end, viz. with the corruptors; but that in the present case, he must support the amendment, as, considering the House as a grand jury, it ought to have *viva voce* evidence, and not blindly take what was given before another court, which ought not to have any other weight with the House, than as leading to an enquiry.

Mr. Adair's motion passed in the negative without a division; and the questions being severally put, with respect to the several persons mentioned, the resolution against them all was agreed to.

Sir George Yonge next moved, that the Attorney-General be directed by the House to prosecute all the said parties; which was likewise agreed to.

Finally, He moved for leave to bring in a bill to disfranchise certain persons to be therein named, and to incapacitate them from

voting at elections for members to serve in parliament for the borough of Shaftesbury; which was agreed to, and a committee ordered to bring in the same.

Thursday, Feb. 15.] The Right Honourable T. Townshend spoke fully upon the privileges of the House of Commons. He maintained, that the only true substantial meaning or idea those privileges conveyed was, that they were the indubitable right of all the Commons of England, who had one general interest in them. That to be sure, in a more confined sense, they were particularly applied first to that House, as a deliberate body, and one of the branches of the legislature. Secondly, to the individual members who composed that body. He did not intend to make them, however, the subject of this day's business; they were but of secondary, nay indeed of very inferior consequence when opposed to that great privilege, the power of granting money, of keeping the purse of their constituents safe from the hands of violence, art or fraud. This was a trust of the first magnitude; it, in fact, included every other; for so long as that was preserved inviolate, the crown would remain under the constitutional controul of parliament; so soon as that was wrested by open force, defeated by indirect means, or done away by fraud, the liberties and the privileges of the people would be for ever annihilated. He expatiated on the commendable, wise and well-founded jealousy of that House whenever the least attempt had been made in that way even by the other House; but when any endeavours were made by the crown, or its ministerial agents, the Commons at all times caught the alarm; they had at all times uniformly united, as if they were actuated by one soul, to resist any attempt of the crown to encroach upon their power of granting or refusing the money to be raised on themselves or their constituents. He then opened the cause which induced him to make these observations; and read the following papers.

The Message to the Irish House of Commons.

An Extract from the Address of Knights, &c. to Lord Harcourt.

That your Excellency will be pleased to return his majesty our most grateful thanks for his gracious declaration, that his majesty hath nothing more at heart than the security and protection of his people of Ireland, of which his majesty has given a signal proof, by his offer, if it shall be the desire of parliament, to replace such forces as may be sent out of this kingdom, by an equal number of foreign Protestant troops, the charge thereof to be defrayed, without any expence to this kingdom.

An Extract from the Votes of the House of Commons of Ireland.

An amendment was proposed to be made to the resolution, by inserting after the word

N O T E.

* See our Mag. for last December, p. 751.

resolved, the following words, viz. "That having, in consequence of his majesty's gracious recommendation, and of our mature consideration of the state of this country, repeatedly declared our opinion, that twelve thousand men are necessary for the defence of this kingdom; being sensible that it would be a violation of the trust reposed in us, should we have subjected our constituents to a very heavy expence, in times of perfect tranquillity, for the purpose of providing a force, which we are to part with in the times of danger; and being convinced, that since the time at which we first declared twelve thousand men to be necessary, the probability of a war has increased, and not diminished."

And the Right Honourable Mr. Speaker's Speech to his Excellency Simon Earl of Harcourt.

Lunæ, 25. Die Decembris, 1775.

May it please your Excellency,

The conduct of the Commons, in the course of this session, has marked more strongly, if possible, than in any former period, their loyalty, duty and affection to his majesty, and their zeal for the interest and honour of Great-Britain. At the hazard of their own safety they have consented to part with one third of the forces deemed necessary to be maintained at all times within this kingdom for its defence, in a season when powerful reasons existed for retaining them. Without putting Great Britain to the expence of replacing them, though generously offered; and they have cheerfully granted to his majesty a very considerable supply, in addition to all former duties, though the liberality of the last session served only to expose the weakness of their resources. This disposition in the Commons they doubt not your Excellency will improve to their advantage, and they trust that through your Excellency's favourable representation, it will serve to unite Great-Britain and Ireland in still closer bonds of mutual affection so necessary to the security and property of both. They acknowledge with gratitude your Excellency's generous efforts to open to them new sources of commerce, and to remove some restraints upon the old; they see with joy a beam of light break through that dark cloud which has so long overshadowed this nation; and they are animated with the hope that the honour is reserved for your Excellency's administration, of establishing this important truth, that nothing will contribute more to augment the strength and wealth of Great-Britain than the increase of both in this kingdom."

Having read these papers, he said, the message contained two propositions, by both which the Parliament of Great-Britain were pledged to the Parliament of Ireland, if it should accept the conditions held forth by this message, to pay for the troops to be sent to America, and to replace them with 4000 foreign Protestants; and further to induce the Irish nation to accept of this insidious bargain, she was to have 12,000 men within the kingdom

kingdom, and, at the same time, to be relieved of a burthen of 80,000*l.* per annum. Such a proposition could only have originated in the worst designs, or must have been the effect of the most consummate folly. For what was the whole measure taken together? the minister on this or the other side of the water, no matter which, makes the King engage his royal word; that the expence shall be borne by the Parliament of Great-Britain; but adding folly to temerity, makes him promise, that Great-Britain shall pay for 8000 men, though if the bargain was accepted, she would actually have but 4000 men in her service. After thus stating, in his opinion, the meaning of the words, he proceeded to shew, that they were received in this sense by the Irish Parliament, though neither of the offers were received in the terms proposed, and quoted the Speaker's speech, delivered at the bar of the House of Lords, on the 25th of December, 1775, in which he offers, in the name of the Commons, to send the 4000 natives out of the kingdom, without putting Great-Britain to the expence of replacing them, though generously offered. He then stated the complaint in the following words: "That the Earl Harcourt, Lord Lieutenant-general and General-governor of Ireland, did, on the 23d day of November last, in breach of the privilege, and in derogation of the honour and authority of this House, send a written message to the House of Commons of the Parliament of Ireland, signed with his own hand, to the following effect." He moved, that a committee be appointed to enquire into the matter of the said complaint, and to report the same, as it shall appear to them, to the House.

Sir George Yonge seconded the motion.

Lord Clare said, the right honourable gentleman who made the motion, had been lavish of his encomiums on Ireland, but did not offer a syllable in behalf of poor Britain. Ireland retained a proper sense of freedom; she would not admit foreigners, even with the consent of parliament; her principles were sound, her manners were pure, her counsels were uncontaminated; while poor degenerate Britain was fallen from her former greatness, and was sunk into the lowest extremity of corruption, folly, and want of spirit; yet while he was proud to hear his country so highly extolled, he could not help lamenting that fallen Britain had not one friend to stand forth in her defence. His lordship having continued his vein of irony and humour for a while, commented upon the two propositions. The offer of sending foreigners and of defraying the expence signified nothing, no such offer or promise was intended; it was all the idle reveries of a gentleman, whom, for the familiarity of expression, he would call by the name of Mr. Edmund Sexton Pery. He knew Mr. Edmund Sexton Pery very well, and he knew him to be a good sort of a considerate, honest, sensible man; but however sensible Mr. Pery might be, the house was not bound by his interpretations. The ho-

nourable mover says, that Mr. Pery went to the bar of the house of lords, and delivered a certain speech, and that the lord lieutenant acquiesced in that interpretation of the message, because he did not contradict it. Would he have lord Harcourt rise and come to Mr. Pery to the bar, and contradict him, by telling him he never meant any such thing? I dare say he would hardly be so unreasonable. I have indeed heard it asserted by some of my countrymen, that they spoke better English than the people of this country. It may be so, but it is the first time I ever heard it asserted, that they understand it better. I presume that Mr. Pery thought he understood the message; but I will not allow that either lord Harcourt, or this house, are bound to abide by his interpretations; neither can I be persuaded that the house of commons of Ireland are any more bound than we are by his conceptions. For what does the whole amount to? Mr. Pery in his individual capacity, says so and so. What is that to the house of commons? He is speaker it is true, but what he does out of the house when he is not instructed, is no more the act of that house, than if it had been done by any other person.

Mr. Conolly replied to his lordship, that he was an Irishman as well as the noble lord, and as Ireland was to be the subject of that day, in the cocking phrase, he was ready to pit himself against him. He then observed, that he was not surprised that the noble lord was in such extreme good humour with ministers on both sides of the water, as his lordship, and three others, who enjoyed sinecure employments, had a present made them in one day of 14,000*l.* (meaning the arrangement of vicetreasurers, and the clerk of the pells) and less a possibility should arise of any defalcation of their salaries, parliament was so good humoured while they increased the salary, to take upon themselves to provide payment out of the public purse for deputies, who were to do the duty. It was therefore no wonder that his lordship and his colleagues should be merry, while Ireland continued to be sad, to see the salaries of sinecure places raised, while she was mortgaging her funds, laying on new duties, and providing for deficiencies of grants. He gave a picture of Ireland; an exhausted treasury, ruined trade, starving manufactures, accumulating pensions, new created places, state oppressions, daily executions, a ruined, mouldering army, increasing debts, cattle jobs, bands of lawless ruffians in defiance of law, and beyond the power of punishment, in short, every public evil and private mischief that ever was on earth to curse and debase mankind. He did not arise to the question simply stated, whether the message was really a breach of the privileges of the commons of England, but principally, he said, to give an account of what had passed in the Irish house of commons, when Sir John Blaquiere brought the message from the lord lieutenant. The house refused the offer, he said, upon two principles; first, because they thought the introduction of foreign troops an unconstitutional

and dangerous measure; and, secondly, because it was thought that the ministry had no mind that they should have them, so Sir John himself voted against them. He said, Ireland was quite defenceless, that the 12,000 nominal men were only 10,500, out of which 4000 were to be sent away; that the White-boys were governors of all the south of Ireland, where four-fifths of the people were Catholics; that no private gentleman could be sure of his life, sitting there in his own house, for one half hour; that more troops were really wanting, instead of taking those away they had already; that men had their ears sawn off, and others were buried alive, to the disgrace of government, that could not or would not protect the people; that the peasantry were in such a state of poverty, that no revolution or change of situation could possibly be to them for the worse.

Right hon. Welbore Ellis said the meaning of the message had been mistaken; that taking the expressions in any light, no breach of privilege could be deduced from them. He recalled to the remembrance of the house, that in 1769, when the Irish establishment was raised from 12,000 to 15,000 men, his majesty passed a royal personal promise to the Irish parliament, that there should never be less than 12,000 men in Ireland, except in case of actual invasion or rebellion in Great Britain. Now, the earl of Harcourt's message, he contended, had reference to this promise, as the present want of troops was not within those exceptions, it certainly was his majesty's first business to be absolved from that promise, by the parties to whom it was made; but if he had applied first to the commons of Great-Britain, it must have been for their approbation of a measure in direct breach of his promise to Ireland. He compared it to the king's proposing military establishments to the house; the king does the whole by his prerogative, and leaves nothing to the house of commons but to vote the money. Is not this engaging for the consent of parliament? yet all the world knows that the house may object to them, and consequently that they cannot be effective without their consent.

Mr. Gordon thought the first part of the message was agreeable to the sense now put on it by the honourable gentleman who spoke last: but the other part seemed a little obscure at first sight: yet it might be concluded, that as a measure of government, it could never be in the idea of the minister to make such an attempt, in express contradiction to the disbanding act of king William. It was, in his opinion, a fair inference to say, that the expression "enabled so to do," meant the previous consent of the British Parliament. If he thought administration had any other intention in view, no man would be more ready to join in a vote of disapprobation and censure. He condemned the conduct of the minister, respecting the indemnity bill, and disapproved of introducing foreigners into the dominions of Great-Britain, without the consent of parliament.

Mr. Powys had little doubt that the message under consideration meant more than it expressed, and was intended as an experiment to try if the Irish parliament would consent to receive foreign troops, in order to establish a precedent which might be afterwards employed to other purposes.

Lord Middleton said, he had a fortune in both kingdoms, but had no predilection for either in a political light, because he looked upon their interests to be mutual; but whatever other gentlemen might think of the message, of the true import of which it was impossible there could be a second opinion, he had not a doubt but it aimed at one fixed object, that was, to habituate both countries to certain notions which must in the end reduce the parliament of each to be the mere instrumental agents of the crown, without the least degree of will or independence whatever. It was a scheme, however deep, formed nevertheless on very simple principles, and went directly to vest in the crown the virtual power of taxing, as opportunity might serve, both Great-Britain and Ireland. In Ireland the minister was taught to ask some favour; then England was to be pledged. In England again, when circumstances recurred, or made impracticable, Ireland was to be taxed, in order to maintain the supremacy of the British legislature.

Mr. Dunning divided the message into two parts. On the first he observed, that it contained no condition implied or expressed. It was his majesty's intention as immediately proceeding from his own mind, declared in the most positive terms the English language was capable of conveying. It was a complete undertaking on his part to pay for the 4000 men, if the Irish house of commons should chuse to consent or accept of the terms. It was impossible in the nature of things, that any man possessed of any thing he could properly call his own, or binding himself to the execution of any act within his power, could promise in terms more clear, positive, or unequivocal, than those in which this part of the message was conceived. To get clear of this, he said, two modes had been adopted, both with equal bad success. One of those was a naked contradiction to the obvious sense of the words; but such an unsupported denial was abandoned in the very instant it was urged; for the noble lord (lord Clare) and the honourable gentleman (Mr. Ellis) who asserted at random, being conscious that it was but a random assertion, endeavoured to explain it, by saying that the affair was conducted precisely in a manner of a subsidiary treaty. This he said was still worse, for no argument was better than a bad one. It was well known, that the king when treating with foreigners, represented the state, which could never be the case, when treating with one part of his subjects, and engaging for another; besides the consequences, had the offer been accepted by the Irish Parliament, would have clearly shewn the difference, and established the distinction beyond all question. The troops, if the season of the year had permitted,

permitted, might be now in America; the foreigners might be landed in Ireland: Great Britain was pledged; the cause in which the troops were to be employed, and the necessary arrangements by which the measure was to be brought about, is a favourite one; so that the whole business might be effected by his majesty's bare intention, as completely without, as with the consent of the British Parliament. The second part of the message, he insisted, was clear and explicit. The offer was to replace the 4000 troops, by an equal number of foreign Protestants, "if it be the desire of Parliament." Here again was clear intention, and offer expressed, with the condition annexed, that was, "if it be the desire," &c. By every rule of legal construction or common sense, if there be an undertaking accompanied by a condition, if the condition be accepted by the party to whom it is proposed, the bargain is from that instant complete, and mutually binding on both parties. If then the proposition was a positive one, and it had been accepted, it only remained to discover whether or not it was the Commons of Great-Britain, whose word was thus pledged without being consulted. This, he presumed, would require very little proof. No man would say that Hanover was to bear the burden. He could less think that any of his majesty's new allies were to do so, however zealous they might be for chastising his rebellious subjects in America. The civil list, he suspected, was still less equal to afford so heavy a disbursement. Where then could the necessary means of paying so large a body of men be obtained, but from the British Parliament? by what had fallen in debate, as well as general declamations made at the time this business was first mentioned, he understood this *famous* message had been *disavowed* by the minister, and his friends on this side of the water. He presumed the minister on the other side did not venture to do it entirely on his own judgment. This excited his curiosity to know where it originated. It would be a sufficient answer, if the minister either here or in Ireland owned it. If neither did, but the advice came from another quarter, he should be glad to know, because in such an event more particularly, it would be the duty, as it ought to be the wish of this House, to sift the matter to the bottom, in order to come at the real author or authors.

Lord North gave a long narrative of the increase of the establishment, which took place in Ireland in 1769, and of his majesty's promise to his Irish Parliament, that 12,000 men should always remain within that kingdom, except in the event of a rebellion in this. He said, the royal promise, though binding on his majesty, was not law, therefore sending the troops out of the kingdom, to the amount of any number, was perfectly legal. His Lordship said he would not answer the general question put to him by the last honourable gentleman: not chusing to gratify mere curiosity, at the expence of be-

traying the secrets of the cabinet. He avowed the having co-operated with the rest of the King's servants, in giving general instructions; but would not charge his memory with having any immediate hand in drawing up the particular letter or paper, on which the present measure was supposed to be taken. He said, he thought it was perfectly justifiable, and was willing to share in the consequences. Yet he could not see how it was fair in argument to charge administration here with specific measures taken in Ireland; nor could he conceive, either positively or by implication, that he or his colleagues in office were bound in any manner by what passed in another kingdom. To some allusions made by Mr. Dunning and Mr. Gordon, relative to the Hanoverians being sent to Gibraltar and Minorca, and the fate of the indemnity bill, he replied, he thought the measure perfectly legal, and was ready to meet his adversaries on that ground whenever they thought fit. He gave a history of the indemnity bill, and in a humorous way, proved that it was thrown out by a noble Marquis [Rockingham] in the other House. If foreign troops was an improper measure, the minister in Ireland acted perfectly right, for he declined to support it; and finished with observations on the German resources, and the poverty of the civil list.

Lord John Cavendish rose to give his attestation of the personal worth of Lord Harcourt. He observed, that, his lordship had been little acquainted with public business, till his late appointment; therefore, if it was his own measure, he was much the more excusable; but he believed it was not. However, if it was not, as the Irish nation had been too wise and too spirited to accept of one part of the proposal; and as ministers, whatever they might affect to the contrary, had not dared to send a single man out of Ireland, on such an authority, the matter hardly deserved the time and attention some gentlemen seemed willing to bestow on it. The people of Ireland had already done half the business, by refusing the offer; the ministry had in fact done the other half, from their own fear; so that on the whole, he did not desire to send the matter to a committee, but wished to come to some decisive resolution, which would condemn the whole transaction, without any particular reference or application to those who might be supposed to have first planned, or endeavoured to carry it into execution.

Lord George Germain contended, that whatever might have been the sense of the message, his majesty's servants could not be supposed to be strictly answerable for its contents. He said, that Lord Harcourt might have mistaken, or exceeded his instructions. He did not know he did, or he might have conveyed his meaning in the clearest terms; but yet, whether he did, or did not, the first part of the message only proposed a matter to the consideration of the Irish Parliament, clearly and legally within the constitutional exercise

exercise of the regal power. If his majesty had not given his royal promise to keep 12,000 men within the kingdom, he might have ordered the whole, or any part of the troops on that establishment, to any part of the British dominions he pleased, without applying to the Parliament of either kingdom. He said he had heard a great deal of what passed in debate in the House of Commons of Ireland, but he could not perceive what direct relation it bore to what was now under consideration. The efficient minister, as he was called, was likewise much spoken of. Sir John Blaquiere said this, and Sir John Blaquiere said that; but for his part, what Sir John Blaquiere said one way or the other, was of no great consequence. He knew a Sir John Blaquiere, and had been in conversation with him, but in that way what he said could be made a ground of censure on a British ministry, was more than he could reconcile to the relation they really stood in to each other; if they stood in any. He confessed the measure of paying for 8000 men, when we were to have the service of but 4000, was extremely uneconomical, and he thought very improper; yet if 4000 men could be had upon better terms, and that it was supposed it might be more proper to send natives than foreigners to America, the measure on that account, and that alone, might be defended.

List of new Books, with Remarks, (as published in London).

A R T I C L E I.

I. *A Sermon preached before the Incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, at their Anniversary Meeting, in the Parish Church of St. Mary le Bow, Feb. 16, 1776. By John Lord Bishop of Peterburgh. Harrison.*

EQUALLY moderate in his religious and political principles, as becomes a preacher of the gospel of peace; this very intelligent prelate has clearly proved that christianity is a reasonable service, and promotes our happiness temporal as well as eternal. As to the best methods of communicating these glad tidings to such as are still in darkness, "far be it ever from the practice of the reformed church (says his Lordship) to compel men to come into us by force; let the disciples of Mahomet spread their faith by fire and sword; let the church of Rome make its religion subservient to its policy, and write its comment upon the gospel of peace in characters of blood.

"The aims we are allowed to struggle with against the powers of Satan, and the prejudices of superstitious ignorance, are persuasion and example. . . . And

He concludes, "May we join in one common prayer to Almighty God, to dispose the hearts of all men, that by a proper sense of duty to the laws on one hand, and a just attention to the rights of our fellow-subjects on the other, we, and all the dependent mem-

bers of the parent state, may happily and speedily be united again as one people; and thereby open the way to that more comprehensive union, wherein we, and all the nations of the earth, shall become one fold under one shepherd, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ! &c."

II. *Odes. By Richard Cumberland, Esq; 4to. Robson.*

This publication consists of two odes, 1. an irregular one to the sun, stuck out on the spot, in the mountainous parts of Westmoreland and Cumberland. On this ode Mr. Gray's journal is the best commentary, as it refers to all the scenes here hinted at. Some of his Pindaric fire seems also caught by our bard, tho' if we are not mistaken, both Messrs. Gray and Mason are great enemies to irregularity in odes, or that measure which is falsely called *Pindaric*, such as Cowley adopted, and which is often only an excuse for idleness. Our modern Pindar is thus introduced and lamented:

Ah! where is he that swept the sounding lyre,

And while he touch'd the master-string,
Bade *Ruin seize the ruthless King*

With all a prophet's fire?

Mourn him, ye naiads, and ye wood-nymphs,
mourn,

But chiefly ye, who rule o'er Kewick's vale,
Your visitor bewail,

And pluck fresh laurels for his hallow'd urn!
He saw your scenes in harmony divine,

On him indulgent Juns could shine;
Me turbid skies and threat'ning clouds await,
Emblems, alas! of my ignoble fate.

Ode II. is addressed to (the late) Dr. Robert James, and is a just and elegant tribute to that "victorious sage, Great tamer of the fever's rage," on the recovery of the author's son by his powders:

Thine, mighty master, is the art
To heal the father's bursting heart;
Tis thine, Elijah-like, to save
The widow's darling from the grave;
Thine, in the very gasp of death,
To rescue the convulsive breath;
And to a husband's bosom give
Her, without whom I cease to live.

Prefixed is an address to Mr. Geo. Romney, painter.

III. *AParody on Gray's Elegy. By an Oxonian. 4to. 1s. Weble.*

This honest Oxonian, or rather Londoner, has here committed a shameful literary theft and mutilation, by pirating, with several alterations, all for the worse, and some very absurd, an *Evening Contemplation in a College. By J. Duncombe, M. A.* (then Fellow of C. C. C. Cambridge); printed for R. Doddsley, about twenty years ago.

IV. *A Collection of Poems on Divine and Moral Subjects: Selected from various Authors. By William Giles, 8vo. p. 303. Buckland.*

In the preface to this judicious compilation,

tion, we are told, that, "from Hugo's *Pia Desideria* Mr. Quarles took his emblems; but forgot, we may charitably suppose, to mention this circumstance in his preface."

Few pieces here inserted are originals, except some by the editor. Of those, therefore, we shall add one specimen, first observing, that among several flowers gathered from our borders, the *Thought in a Garden*, was a juvenile performance of the late Dr. John Sharp, rector of St. Mary Abchurch; and that we wonder at Mr. Giles's not printing the Elegy in a Country-church yard from the author's own edition, as Mr. Gray undoubtedly gave it.

"Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke,"

and not *harrow*, as it is here printed.

AN EPI TAPH.

"Say, passing friend, why read the sculptur'd tomb?"

Why view in me thy swift-pursuing doom?
Each fleeting moment chides thy longer stay,
And speaks thee mortal, ere it glides away.

I once, like thee, too prodigal of time,
Mis-spent the dawning of life's early prime;
But mighty *Grace* my devious steps pursu'd,
And all the vices of fond youth subdu'd:
In swift succession, Death, with hasty stride,
Soon stopp'd the progress of life's flowing tide,
With friendly hand confirm'd my sweet employ,

And stamp'd immortal all my future joy."

V. *Reflections on the Growth of Heathenism among modern Christians: In a Letter to a Friend at Oxford. Humbly recommended to the serious Consideration of all who are entrusted with the Education of Youth. By a Presbyter of the Church of England. Motto: If the Lord be God, follow him; but if Baal, follow him.* 1 Kings xviii. 21. Rivington.

A large shoeing-horn, which formerly belonged to an ancient abbot of St. Edmund's-Bury, on which are engraved the seven works of charity, and the powder-horn of King Henry VIII. adorned with the history of St. Stephen's martyrdom, led the owner of them, a friend of the author, to remark, that, "in this age, the devices of both these would have been taken, not from the Holy Scripture, but the heathen mythology."

From hence the present writer takes occasion to animadvert on the prevailing taste for heathen learning, and the fabulous objects of the heathen system, which has even got possession of our churches, is conspicuous in the gardens of Stowe, and in most of our rural ornaments; and which, "under the auspices of the whole tribe of heathen demons," has given a name to the London Pantheon. Instead of the cock, St. Peter's monitor, or the globe and cross, as on St. Paul's; the dragon on Bow steeple, "an emblem expressive of the devil," and an organ in a well-known music-room [at Oxford, we presume], consecrated by a superscription to Apollo, excite our author's wonder and indignation; as do the praises bestowed on Brutus, rebels, and regicides, on Scæva, Cato the suicide, and the Spartan vir-

tue: nor do the names of plants, now borrowed from the heathen Venus, instead of the Christian Virgin, viz. *Venus's Looking-glass, Bason, Navel-wort, Fly-trap*, &c. instead of *Our Lady's Slipper, Thistle, Mantle*, &c. escape his notice. But, above all, abundant scope for his animadversion is afforded by our poets, who, in general, it must be owned, follow the heathens "as implicitly as if the Muses had deprived them of their wits." Of this it is needless and would be endless to allege instances; and no doubt (as he says) they are, seriously speaking, as absurd in Christians as if the heathens had adorned their temples with statues of Moses and Aaron, the destruction of Sodom, or any other Scripture history. And here, by the way, he mentions, in a note, the heathen funeral-rites, instead of Christian burial, lately bestowed by a certain nobleman* on a dead Christian, "whose heart was carried thro' the Elysian fields to soft music, and solemnly placed in a very conspicuous mausoleum; in the same place where a Bacchanalian festival was celebrated some years ago, and sacred rites performed before the idol of Bacchus." Our philosophers, also, as well as our poets, orators, and artists, are all, he observes, affected to heathenism, which he proves in particular from Dr. Halley. But this may suffice for an idea of our author's design. On the whole, though his facts are undeniable, yet whether his conclusions will necessarily follow, we much doubt. Mr. Addison, with all his veneration for classic ground, the heathen poets, and the character of Cato, was unquestionably not only a true believer, but a zealous champion for the *faith delivered to the saints*. His *Campaign* is untinctured with heathenism; his fine simile of the angel is truly Christian; and his friend, Mr. Tickell, in his admirable poem *on the Prospect of Peace*, has also carefully avoided the fault here condemned, by never introducing the pagan mythology, or fabulous history, but in his similes or allusions. If a fondness for heathen *vertu*, and the Greek and Roman classics, must necessarily pervert their admirers from the worship of the living God to that of idols, with equal reason might have been apprehended some time ago, that the adoration of Josses would have been introduced by the prevailing taste for the Chinese zig-zags, bells, and dragons. Yet no such consequence ensued; nor among our numerous lovers of the Gothic or Arabesque architecture, did we ever hear of one whose religious principles sunk in proportion as his buildings rose. Though Strawberry-hill is totally of that construction, Mahometism has never been imputed to its owner, any more than it was of old to those pious monks who built our venerable cathedral. We must add, that, by endeavouring thus to banish the Greek and Latin poets, our author has, we think, attacked a nest of hornets, and will certainly, if he is discovered, incur the discipline of the *genus irritabile* of schoolmasters, tutors, ushers, &c.

N O T E.

* Lord Le Despencer.

But,

But, above all, and to be serious, when this indulgence of paganism is called "the grand abuse," and represented as "more fatal to the interests of Christianity than all the abuses purged away at the Reformation," that is, than the worship of images, transubstantiation, &c. we must beg leave to enter our dissent, and to say—*Thy zeal hath even consumed thee.*

VI. *Thoughts on the Present State of the*

P O E T R Y.

The Dawning Day: A Poem.

WELCOME, welcome, jolly dawn,
Early welcome on the lawn,
Dancing with the bloomy spring,—
Wakeful bird, arise and sing,
Chearful lark, ascend the sky,
Lo, the nightly shadows fly!
Hark! it mounts, with gladsome strains,
From the bloomy breathing plains.
Rise (it calls) the Sylvan throng,
Rise and swell the votive song,
Strain your little throats in praise
Of the author of our days,
Who continues still to give
Means to joy, and joy to live.
Wakes the slinnet, wakes the thrush,
Musick spreads from bush to bush;
Spreads like fire, till songs of joy
All the tuneful tribe employ.
Damon, yet supinely laid,
Hears the sprightly serenade;
Hears, and rising with a bound,
Flings dull sleep upon the ground:
Then, across the plain at large,
Tends his woolly wanton charge;
Innocence, his knowledge; health
And contentment crown his wealth.

Bless of blisses now to stray
Down the balmy breezy way;
While a thousand warbling throats
Pour a thousand warbling notes,
And a thousand opening flowers
Scent a thousand verdant bowers,
And a thousand limpid rills
Prattle, prattle down the hills.

Come, ye innocently gay,
Lovers of the dawning day;
Come and view your favourite joys,
Purple clouds, and blushing skies!
Let the slothful, as they will,
Hug their lifeless slumbers still;
Be it yours, with lightsome tread,
Now to brush the dewy mead,
Study nature, and inhale
The fresh fragrance of the gale.
Or, let atheists as they may
Still the r idol chance obey;
Be it yours, on bended knee,
Under green embowering trees,
Now to lift your thoughts on high,
And unseen by every eye,
But by that which erst survey'd
Godlike Philip in the shade;
Full of gratitude to call
On the mighty Lord of all,

Poor, and the intended Bill for their better Relief and Employment. By a Kentishman. Conant.

The first part of this pamphlet was written in the year 1770, when a proposal for general work houses was made to the county of Kent, by the late Mr. Warde, of Westram; and the remainder consists of two letters occasioned by the similar plan now proposed by Mr. Gilbert.

Crown his service, and bestow
Dignity on all below:
Sure that they who seek his ways
Yet will gain immortal praise,
In a world more firm than this,
Full of knowledge, full of bliss;
Where revolving suns no more
Shall the doubtful dawn restore,
But one perfect day delight,
Ever blooming, ever bright.

Hillborough.

J. H.

A poetical Representation of the River Bann.

UP springs the muse on vig'rous pinions
borne,
And lights triumphant on the cliffs of Mourne,
Where issuing headlong from his triple source,
Down falls the mighty Bann with rapid force;
With rapid force the muse attends his way,
And to the torrent suits the sounding lay:
Till past the town that from him takes its
name,

Which town, some time ago, was high in fame,
But now for want of patronage declines,
Tranquil he flows, and claims smooth flowing
lines;

To numerous greens his useful waters leads,
And winds and blesses through delicious meads;
While fragrant gales his buxom bosom fan,
And waft away, "The blooming banks of
Bann;"

Through Guilford next, Moyallon's blissful
plains, [swains,
Moyallon's sprightly nymphs and jovial
Reflect new lustre on the gladsome waves,
Which shortly after Portadown receives:
Thence the rich current, navigably strong,
To celebrated Lough Neagh glides along.

Fantastic lake! what boot thy curious stores,
Thy fabled virtues, and thy fairy shores;
Since frequent vapours from thy surface rise,
Hide the fair sun, and blot the cheerless skies;
Keep the dull peasant in continual doubt,
And bear moist mischief all the land about.

Here whilst conjoining floods their tribute pay,
Foaming and full he works his mystick way:
Runs out at Toome, where hurtful sands a-
bound;

[nown'd;
Flows down the Grange, for catching eels re-
By Portlenone extends his humid train:
Flows on and washes beauteous Colerain;
And lastly down a famous salmon bay,
Enters the great Deucaliedonian sea.

Flow on, sweet river! ever flow in fame,
Be all thy praises lasting as thy name;

Bless

Blest be each act that makes thy banks to smile,
Those banks that shame the Ganges and the Nile.

Hillsborough.

J. H.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

By giving the following lines a place in your magazine, you will oblige a constant reader, &c. &c.

To Miss W. H—.

COME, lovely W—y, as soft as May,
With blooming charms in bright array,
Oh! come with me and be my wife,
And calm the busy toils of life:
And we th' extreme delights will prove,
That wait on virtuous, mutual love.
I'll plait my love a shady bow'r
To guard her from the sultry hour,
I'll weave a garland for my fair
To deck her lovely nut brown hair,
I'll gather pinks and lillies sweet,
And strew them underneath her feet,
I'll cull the sweetest choicest fruits,
That best my charmer's palate suits,
I'll bring her drink from yonder rill,
That murmurs down yon verdant hill,
And then at eve we'll both repair,
To soft repose devoid of care,
And on her snowy bosom rest,
Clasp'd in her arms supremely blest.

King-street, Oxmantown. Rd. B—n.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

The inclosed fable (the production of a youth of fifteen years of age) being by accident in my way, I thought it might be worth your acceptance to insert in your magazine; 'tis a translation from a Latin fable in prose, given to him as an exercise by his master, if you will be so kind to insert it as soon as convenient, you will much oblige a constant reader.

The Entail.

IN a fair summer's radiant morn,
A butterfly divinely born,
(Whose lineage dated from the mud
Of Neah's or Deucalion's flood,)

Long hovering round a perfum'd lawn,
By various gusts of odours drawn,
At last established his repose,
On the rich bosom of a rose.
The palace pleas'd the lordly guest,
What insect own'd a grander nest?
The dewy leaves luxurious shed,
Their balmy odours o'er his head,
And with their silken tap'stry fold
His limbs, enthron'd on central gold,
He thinks the thorns embattled round,
To guard his castle's lovely mound;
And all the bushes which domain,
Subservient to his fancy'd reign.
Such simple blessings swell'd the fly,
Yet in his mind's capacious eye,
He roll'd the fate of mortal kings,
The common fate of flies and kings;
With grief he saw that lands and honours
Are apt to slide to various owners,
Where lords have dwelt, now grocers dwell,
And how cits buy what barons sell.
"Great Phœbus! Patriarch of my line!
"Avert such shame from sons of thine!
To them confirm these roofs he said,
And then he swore an oath so dread,
The stoutest waf that wears a sword,
Had humbled to have heard the word,
"If law can rivet down entails,
"This manor ne'er shall pass to snails,
"I swear," and then he smote his ermine,
"These tow'rs were never built for vermin."

A caterpillar grovelling near,
A subtle, slow conveyancer,
Who summoned, waddles with his quill,
To draw the haughty insects will,
None but his heirs must own the spot,
Begotten, or to be forgot;
Each leaf he binds, each bud he ties,
To eggs of eggs of Butterflies.

When lo! how fortune loves to teize
Those who would dictate her decrees!
A wanton boy was passing by,
The wanton child beheld the fly,
And eager ran to seize the prey,
But too impetuous in his play,
Crush'd the proud tenant of an hour,
And swept away the mansion flower.

April 11, 1776.

E. D.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Naples, March 5.

NOTWITHSTANDING the publication of the edict which prohibits the Free Masons from holding clandestine assemblies at a lodge near Cape Demonte, they still continue frequenting that place, of which the government being informed, caused the Lodge to be surrounded last Sunday, and all who were there to be arrested and put in prison.

Cádiz, April 3. Two Spanish men of war, brought into Malaga three large Barbary corsairs, which they had taken in the Mediterranean, just after they had plundered two merchant ships of the most valuable part of their cargoes; the corsairs were in a shattered condition, and had lost many men. There is a very considerable fleet of men of war lying off May, 1776.

Cape Malaga under sailing orders, being victualled for eight months, and have all kinds of warlike stores aboard; from which it is conjectured that they are bound to some part of the West Indies. There are also on board many artificers, and materials for building of forts and batteries.

Paris, April 5. Among many other national improvements lately undertaken in France, a considerable commercial company, actuated by a true spirit of patriotism, is formed in Paris, under the name of *Caisse d'Escompte*, or Discount Office, an establishment with a fund of fifteen millions of livres. They have contracted to discount bills and notes, both in peace and war, without ever exceeding the rate of four per cent. per annum, and have

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tied themselves down to this single branch of business, the gold and silver trade, and to receive voluntary deposits of cash, without meddling in any other matters whatsoever. This new establishment is an improvement of the plan on which the Bank of England is fixed;

and as the regulations relative to its administrations, its dividends, &c. are wisely calculated to insure success, it is probable the profits of the house will be considerable enough to enable the administrators to lower in a little time the rate of interest to three per cent.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

March 23.

YESTERDAY the right hon. the lord mayor, seven of the aldermen, seventy common-council-men, city remembrancer, and other city officers, met at Guildhall, and proceeded from thence in procession to St. James's, to present to his majesty the following address and petition, relative to the present unhappy war in America:

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

The Humble Address and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE, the lord mayor, Aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in Common council assembled, beg leave to approach your throne, and to intreat your majesty's royal attention, whilst, with the humility of dutiful subjects, we lay before your majesty, what at present most immediately affects us in the spirit and tendency of the public measures now depending; and the anxiety we feel at the naked and exposed state in which this country will be left, by draining it of the national troops, as well as at the danger and disgrace attending the late treaties for foreign mercenaries, whose latitude is such, as to provide the means of introducing a foreign army even into this realm. We cannot, Sir, without horror, look forward to that dismemberment of the empire; that increase of the national debt, and of burthenome taxes; that loss of our most valuable resources; those distresses of our merchants and manufacturers; those deficiencies of the revenue; that effusion of the blood of our countrymen and brethren; that failure of public credit, and those dreadful calamities and convulsions which must follow a civil war so begun and pursued, whose extent no wisdom can foresee.

We humbly conceive, that no people can be bound to surrender their rights and liberties as a return for protection. The colonies have fought our battles with us; and in the last war they so far exceeded their abilities, that this nation thought it just and necessary to make them an annual compensation; and even now, driven to open hostilities in their own defence, they are willing (their own charters being inviolably secure) to continue to us all those advantages of a regular and exclusive commerce, to which we have long owed our opulence and prosperity. And we have every assurance which men in their situation can safely give, that, if asked as freemen, they are willing to go farther, and to afford to the exhausted state of the revenue of this country, such reasonable voluntary aid as their abilities

permit, provided that their contributions are alienably applied to relieve that distress which is the only fair and politic foundation of requiring them, and that neither their aids, nor our own sinking funds, shall be any longer perverted from a public benefit, and misapplied to the purpose of corruption, instead of redeeming the debts of the nation, according to the first wish and just institution.

Indulge but, most gracious sovereign, the humanity and benignity of your own royal disposition, and our prayers will be granted. We implore the extension of your majesty's justice and mercy to that Continent, which, when arbiter of the terms of peace, it was your majesty's own determination to prefer to every other compensation, for all the expences of the last war.

We humbly and earnestly beseech your majesty, that the most solemn, clear, distinct, and unambiguous specification of those just and honourable terms, which your majesty, with both houses of Parliament, mean to grant to the Colonies, may precede the dreadful operations of your armament. Every colour and suspicion of injustice and oppression will then be removed from the proceedings of the mother country; and if those just and honourable terms are not submitted to, your majesty will undoubtedly be enabled to meet, what will then be rebellion, with the zealous hearts and hands of a determined, loyal, and united people.

To which his Majesty was pleased to return the following answer:

"I deplore, with the deepest concern, the miseries which a great part of my subjects in North America have brought upon themselves by an unjustifiable resistance to the constitutional authority of this kingdom; and I shall be ready and happy to alleviate those miseries by acts of mercy and clemency, whenever that authority is established, and the now-existing rebellion is at an end. To obtain these salutary purposes, I will invariably pursue the most proper and effectual means."

April 1. On Friday at a Court of Assistants of the company of Drapers, a motion was made by James Heywood, Esq. the senior member of that court, and seconded by Mr. Alderman Oliver, "That the court of common council of this city having ordered the freedom of the city to be presented in a gold box to Richard Price, D. D. and F. R. S. as a mark of their approbation of his pamphlet, entitled, "Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, &c." that it be resolved by this court to present the said Richard Price, D. D. and F. R. S. with the freedom of the company; and on the question being put, it was carried in the affirmative by a great majority.

Westminster, April 2. This day his majesty came to the house of peers, and being seated on the throne, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a message from his majesty to the house of commons, commanding their attendance in the house of peers. The commons being come thither accordingly, his majesty was pleased to give the royal assent to

An act for the better supply of mariners and seamen to serve in his majesty's ships of war, and on board merchant ships, &c.

An act for vesting certain estates, now held in trust for the benefit of the Royal Hospital for Seamen at Greenwich, in the commissioners and governors of the said hospital.

An act for the better regulation of the pilots conducting ships and vessels into and out of the port of Boston in Lincolnshire, and for preventing mischief by fire in the said haven and harbour.

An act for lighting and watching the streets, lanes, &c. within the borough of Bolton in Lincolnshire.

An act for rebuilding the parish church of Tardebigg, in the counties of Worcester and Warwick.

An act for better cleansing, lighting and watching the streets, lanes, &c. in Dorchester.

An act for lighting and watching of Camberwell and Peckham, in Surry.

An act for making and maintaining a navigable canal, from or near Stourbridge, in Worcestershire, to join the Staffordshire and Worcestershire canal at or near Stourton in Staffordshire. And to two more canal bills, two road, and ten private bills.

8. A letter from Petersburg says, "The Empress of Russia has given the Jesuits a refuge, on condition of their not assuming the ecclesiastical function, or attempting to make converts."

They write from Ireland, that according to the last returns made by the Adjutant-General, the troops on that establishment amounted to 10,230 men, of which 4000 are ordered for America.

9. By a gentleman just arrived from the island of Jersey, we are informed, that upwards of 20 families have arrived there from America, in order to settle in that island.

11. Advices from Constantinople by the way of Genoa say, that the Grand Signior is beginning again to make new armaments, the design of which do not appear, which occasions a variety of speculations.

We have an account that the following is a true list of the privateers fitted out by the order of the Congress last January, with the commanders names and their force. They sailed about the middle of February last, on an expedition kept a profound secret, viz.

Hopkins, Commander in Chief.

The Alfred, Tatterford, 32 guns, 390 men.
The Columbus, Whipple, 32 guns, 300 men.
The Andrew Doria, Biddle, 16 ditto, 200 men.
The Sebastian, Hopkins, 14 ditto, 200 men.
The Providence, Hazard, 12 ditto, 150 men.

A list of row galleys in the river Delaware, with the commanders names, viz.

The Washington, (204 feet in the keel) Doughty, commander in chief; the Dickenson, Rice; the Chatham, Alexander; the Camden, Ears; the Burke, Blear; the Esfingham, Moor; the Bull Dog, Henderson; the Franklin, Boyce; the Congress, Hamilton; the Experiment, Thompson; the Ranger, M'Gomery; the Hancock and Adams, Moore; the Warren, (no master when the account came away.) The Congress have ordered thirteen frigates to be built with the utmost expedition, of 36 guns each.

Extract of a Letter from a French Gentleman, dated Graveline, near Calais, April 4.

"Yesterday an English officer came to this place, to enquire for somebody who lately left him. He laid at my house, and during the night shot himself through the head. He had much money in his pocket, a commission of a regiment, and a letter addressed Madam N——r.

PIERRE FONTAINEAU.

17. An Admiralty Court is established at Virginia, by authority of the Congress, and John Blair, Edmund Randolph, Esquires, and another gentleman, are appointed judges of it. They have condemned several English vessels which have been taken by the American privateers, as lawful prizes.

The governors of Gibraltar and Port Mahon are shortly expected in England; the consequence of which will be, that the command of both those fortresses will devolve on two Hanoverian generals.

It is positively affirmed that no less than nine general officers of superior rank refused the command of the troops in America before general Howe accepted of it.

The last French mail brought certain accounts, that there was a fleet equipped at Toulon, and ready to put to sea in three days notice, consisting of twelve ships of the line of battle, three frigates and a bomb.

19. Yesterday an order for a writ of summons to the House of Peers was signed by his majesty, for Edward Southwell, Esq; knight of the shire for the county of Gloucester, by the title of Baron Clifford, of Clifford, in Gloucestershire.

The following is the authentic sentence pronounced by Sir Elijah Impey, Chief Justice of the assizes held at Calcutta in Bengal upon Rajah Nuncomar, in consequence of the Jury having brought in their verdict Guilty:

"Acquaint the prisoner, that he has been convicted of a capital offence, for which his life becomes forfeited to the law; that he has been convicted, after a long examination, after hearing his counsel to every point, in which he could prove his innocence, or in which he could object to the indictment.

"The Jury have found him guilty of the charge; and the court are of opinion, that there are no objections in law in his favour; that he has been convicted of a crime, under all its circumstances, highly aggravated; that

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his rank and his fortune made a desire to derive money by unjust means, more atrocious than to a man in indigent circumstances; that the offence he has committed has been against that very person, who intrusted his fortune to him; that it was to defraud the relations and friends of that person, who in his life-time, lived under his protection, and who at his death, as appeared in evidence, committed, in a most pathetic manner, his widow, his relations and all that were dear to him, to his protection; that he has made a scandalous and flagitious use of that situation he was put into by his dying friend; that this, a great crime in itself, has been, by the manner in which it was committed, highly aggravated; that the jury, by finding him guilty, have declared his whole defence was supported by perjured witnesses, that not contented with endeavouring to support his innocence by perjury, he went so far as to sing the charge of perjury upon his prosecutors; that he has added crime to crime, and perjury to perjury: He must, therefore, hear the sentence of the law, and hear it as a definitive sentence; that he must not look up for mercy. It would be cruel in the court to flatter him with mercy, when there is no intention to extend it. I must, therefore, undergo the severe task of pronouncing judgment against him.

“*Judgment.*—You must return from hence, &c. to the place from whence you came; from thence you are to be carried to the place of execution, where you are to be hanged by the neck until you are dead; and the Lord have mercy upon your soul.”

26.) Yesterday morning at seven o'clock her majesty was safely delivered of a princess; on which account notices were immediately sent to the lord chancellor, the archbishop of Canterbury, all the great officers of state, foreign ministers, &c. At ten o'clock the same day expresses were sent off to all the courts in Europe of the happy delivery of the queen, and the birth of a young princess.

The queen was taken ill on Wednesday night about eleven o'clock, and the great officers of state, &c. were sent for to Buckingham house; but her majesty being much better by twelve, they all went home, (except Dr. Hunter and the queen's midwife) but were sent for again in the morning about six.

Whitehall, May 3.] General Howe, commander in chief of his majesty's forces in North-America, having taken a resolution on the 7th of March to remove from Boston to Halifax with the troops under his command, and such of the inhabitants with their effects, as were desirous to continue under the protection of his majesty's forces; the embarkation was effected on the 17th of that month, with the greatest order and regularity, and without the least interruption from the rebels. When the packet came away, the first division of the transports were under sail, and the remainder were preparing to follow in a few days; the admiral leaving behind as many of

the ships of war, as could be spared from the convoy, for the security and protection of such vessels as might be bound to Boston. *Gaz.*

3.] The king hath been pleased to order letters patent to be passed under the great seal of Great-Britain, constituting and appointing Richard lord viscount Howe, of the kingdom of Ireland, and the hon. William Howe, Esq; major general of his majesty's forces, and general of his majesty's forces in North America only, to be his majesty's commissioners for restoring peace to his majesty's colonies and plantations in North America; and for granting pardon to such of his majesty's subjects there, now in rebellion, as shall deserve the royal mercy.

His majesty hath also been pleased to nominate and appoint Henry Strachy, Esq; to be secretary to the said commission.

St. James's, May 14.] The king has been pleased to order a writ to be issued under the great seal of Great-Britain for summoning Francis Osborne, Esq; commonly called marquis of Carmarthen, up to the house of peers, by the stile and title of baron Osborne of Kiveton in the county of York.

The king has been pleased to grant unto her grace the dutchess of Argyll the dignity of a Baroness of the kingdom of Great Britain, by the name, stile, and title of baroness Hameldon, of Hameldon, in the county of Leicester; and the dignity of a baron to her heirs male.

The king has also been pleased to grant the dignity of a baron of the kingdom of Great-Britain unto the following gentlemen, and their heirs male; viz.

Alexander Hume Campbell, Esq; commonly called lord Polwarth, by the name, stile, and title of baron Hume of Berwick.

John Stuart, Esq; commonly called lord Mount Stuart, by the name, stile, and title of baron Cardiff of Cardiff Castle in the county of Glamorgan.

The right honourable Sir Edward Hawke, knight of the Bath, by the name, stile, and title of baron Hawke of Towton in the County of York.

The right honourable George Onslow, by the name, stile, and title of baron Cranley of Imper Court in the County of Surry.

The right honourable Sir Jeffery Amherst, Knt. of the Bath, by the name, stile, and title of baron Amherst of Holmesdale in the county of Kent.

Sir Brownlow Cust, Bart. by the name, stile, and title of baron Brownlow of Belton in the County of Lincoln.

George Pitt, Esq; by the name, stile, and title of baron Rivers of Stratfieldsay in the county of Southampton.

Nathaniel Ryde, Esq; by the name, stile, and title of baron Harrowby of Harrowby in the county of Lincoln.

Thomas Foley, Esq; of Great Whitley in the county of Worcester, by the name, stile, and title of baron Foley of Kidderminster in the county of Worcester.

Anecdote of King George II. and the Honourable Miss Chud—h.

When Miss C—— was maid of honour, a masquerade was advertised, at which the nobility and gentry strove who should outstrip the other in every species of luxurious extravagance. Miss C——'s taste was well known, and much admired. It is well remembered how fond the late king was of this species of entertainment.—He was particularly delighted with picking out Miss C——h, in any disguise she might happen to wear; but on the night to which we refer, it was not necessary to exert much skill in the discovery. The lady was dressed, or rather *undressed*, in the character of *Iphigenia*. Her garment was of flesh-coloured silk, fitted exactly to the body; but her bosom was bare.—His majesty, taking out his handkerchief, laid it on her breast, saying, "Let me hide, madam, the forbidden fruit.—It is impossible to view, and not wish to taste it."

BIRTHS.

March 9. THE grand duchess of Tuscany, of a prince.—*April 6.* The lady of lord Lincoln, of a daughter in Arlington-street.

MARRIAGES.

March 21. ROGER Jortin, Esq; of Chancery-lane, to Miss Maty,

dau. of Dr. Maty, of the British Museum—25. Norman M'Leod, of M'Leod Esq; to Miss M'Kenzie, of Suddie, in Scotland, Esq;—Gore Townshend, Esq; of Honington-hall, in Warwickshire, to the hon. lady Elizabeth Windsor, sister to the earl of Plymouth.—*April 7.* Richard Bethel Cox, Esq; of Albemarle-street, to Miss Drummond, at Charing cross.—10. John Prestwich, Esq; only son of Sir Elias Prestwich, of Holm-hall, Lancashire, to Miss Margaret Hall, eldest dau. of the late alderman Hall of Dublin.—20 John Wilmot, Esq; eldest son of the right hon. Sir John Eardly Wilmot, knight, to Miss Sainthill, the only dau. and heiress of the late Samuel Sainthill, Esq.

DEATHS.

March 21. LADY Trevannion, at Bath, widow of Sir Harry Trevannion, and daughter of Sir Rowland Watts, Bart. of Worcestershire, dec.—William Mure, Esq; of Caldwell, in Scotland, one of the barons of the court of exchequer.—The lady of the lord bishop of Ely, in Hertford-street, Mayfair—25. The earl of Strathmore, one of the sixteen peers for Scotland, at Lisbon.—*April 13.* Peter Lafcelles, Esq; banker, and one of the directors of the East-India company.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Kilkenny, April 24.] Last Saturday, Roger Maher was executed at Gallows-green, pursuant to his sentence, for being concerned with those insatuated rioters called White Boys.

Same day James Kennedy, alias captain Madcap Setfire, and James Duffy, were executed at Brana in the Queen's County, pursuant to their sentence at Maryborough assizes, for White Boy practices. And,

On Monday last, Martin Bennet and Terence Phelan, two more of those deluded rioters, were executed at the four roads of Cuffesborough, in said county, pursuant to their sentence.

We hear that two more of the Maryborough White Boys will be executed at Cullowhill, and the remainder at Maryborough.

Cork, May 2.] Yesterday morning between eleven and eight o'clock an accidental fire broke out in the cellars of alderman Maylor, which burned with great violence until between twelve and one, and besides consuming the joists and roofs of the buildings, destroyed a great number of barrels, staves, hoops, &c. to the amount of several hundred pounds. The flame was at length subdued by the activity of Mr. Sheriff Lawton and many others of the inhabitants, who actuated by regard to a worthy citizen and magistrate, unable him self to give any assistance (Mr. Maylor being confined to his bed) as well as by the general principles of humanity exerted themselves on this occasion.—The engine belonging to St. Paul's parish did remarkable execution, but the other engines, we are told, are shamefully unfit for service.

Clenmell, 4.] This day Edmund Grady was

executed opposite the jail in this town, pursuant to his sentence for committing a rape on the body of Mary Donoghoe, he utterly denied the fact at the place of execution.

Cork, 9.] We are informed that Mr. John Broaderick, of Boerhaven, in this county, hath by unwearied application and painful study, discovered the longitude, which he found by an observation of the sun's meridian altitude with greater exactness than the latitude, by which the variation of the compass is corrected, nor would an automaton, though truly made, serve any where but upon the equator. By this great discovery time is explained and corrected in all parallels round the globe, and many errors exposed in other sciences, and a great one in land-surveying.—Said Mr. Broaderick is now compiling his works, and by the 25th of June we hope to hear of his application to the commissioners of Longitude for the reward which is 10,000l. if he determines the same to one degree of a circle, 15,000l. if to two thirds of that distance, and 20,000l. if to one half a degree, to be paid by the treasurer of the navy.

This morning the Surprise revenue cruiser, arrived here exprols from Milford, it is said, countermanding the sailing of the victualling ships from hence to Boston, and ordering their destination to Hallifax.

DUBLIN.

May 4.] Dennis Eagan was executed at St. Stephen's-green, for house robbery, pursuant to his sentence.

5.] Early in the morning, some of the prisoners in Newgate, having got off their irons, intended to escape out of a part of the Jail

two stories high, and broke a hole through the wall; Whyte, Cassidy, and Pagan got out by the help of a rope before a discovery was made.

The following article of intelligence is an authenticated fact:—Lately a young gentleman, who is a midshipman of a frigate now lying at Portsmouth, (and son to the hon. Mr. Scott, Brother to the earl of Deloraine) being up in the shrouds of his vessel, was by some accident shaken off, and thrown into the sea; the tide was going out with the utmost rapidity, and the young gentleman, who could not swim, was in the greatest danger of perishing. A seaman, who happened to be near him on the shrouds when he fell, seeing his situation, but feeling also that if he descended regularly, and waited to get a boat out, the youth must inevitably be lost, generously plunged into the deep, swam after him, and fortunately came up with him when he was just exhausted. The ship taking the alarm during this interval, a boat was dispatched with all possible haste after both, and the honest tar, with the young gentleman in his hand, was soon brought on board, amidst the general acclamations of the ship's company.

May 6.] Was held a post assembly at the Tholsel, to elect sheriffs for the ensuing year, to commence at Michaelmas next, in the room of Alexander Kirkpatrick and Joseph Andrews, Esqrs. who have fined; when the following persons were returned by the Commons to the board of Aldermen as proper persons:

Mr. Ambrose Leet, who had suffrages,	50
Mr. Henry Howison, merchant,	48
Mr. William Alexander, Jun. merchant,	47
Mr. Patrick Bride, apothecary,	46
Mr. John Rose, merchant, —	46
Mr. William Worthington, weaver,	45
Mr. John Pentland, apothecary, —	43
Mr. John Nugent, merchant, —	42

Out of which return the Aldermen elected John Rose and William Alexander, Esqrs.

CURRAGH RACES.

On Monday the 22d of April, a subscription for six years old and aged horses, to continue for seven years, one 4-mile heat, six years old to carry 8st. 7lb. aged horses 9st. three pounds to be allowed to mares, a Non-subscriber to pay 20 guineas entrance; any person who does not pay or cause to be paid his subscription, before the day of starting, to be obliged to pay double the sum to the person whom the Jockey Club shall think proper to receive their subscription: this Subscription to be positively run for before any other prize, match or sweepstake in the April meeting; all horses to be entered with the person appointed by the Jockey Club, before twelve o'clock on the Saturday before running, was won by Charles Dogherty, Esqrs. brown gelding Hipopolitus.

Same day, a subscription of five guineas each, three years old 7st. four years old 8st. five years old 8st. 8lb. six years old and aged horses 9st. to last three years from April 1774, a non-subscriber to pay 50 guineas entrance,

to run the mile called Conolly's Mile, by the following gentlemen, viz. Right hon. Thomas Conolly, Denis Daly, Esq; Lord Altamont, Anthony Daly, Thomas Lambert, James Brown, W. P. K. Trench, Jos Shadwell, John Kirwan, Robert Hamilton, Esqrs. Lord Drogheda, and Charles Dogherty, Esq; No person to start a horse that is not bona fide his own property, was won by James Brown, Esqrs. bay gelding Trojan.

Same day, a sweepstake of 50 guineas each, play or pay, the last three miles of the King's Plate Course, colts 8st. 3lb. fillies 8st. the produce of the following mares, &c.

Right hon. Thomas Conolly's Snip mare covered by Horatius, Lord Altamont's Western Lass by Gamahoe, D. B. Daly, Esqrs. Buftard Mare by Trunnion, Denis Daly, Esqrs. Colt by Tim, dam by Second,

Anthony Daly, Esqrs. Filly by Trunnion, dam by Prim,

Lord Moleworth's, late Charles O'Hara, Esqrs. Trifle Mare, by Sejanus, — was won by Mr. Daly.

On Tuesday the 23d, his majesty's plate of 100 guineas, by four years old mares, one 4-mile heat, to carry 8st. 7lb. was won by

James Brown, Esqrs. bay mare Mother Brown.

Lord Farnham's Dam of Trentham,

Mr. Conolly's Regulus Mare,

Dennis Daly, Esqrs. Dam of Favourite,

Lord Drogheda's Mare Banister, walked over the course.

Same day, the Duke of Leinster's chestnut colt Sir John Falstaff, against Dennis Daly, Esqrs. bay colt Examiner weight 8st. 7lb. each, the last three miles of the King's Plate Course, for 200 guineas, play or pay, was won by the Duke of Leinster.

On Wednesday the 24th, the old subscription plate of sixty pounds, free for any horse, mare or gelding, weight 10st. the best of three 4-mile heats over the King's Plate Course.

Jos. Shadwell, Esqrs. bay mare Lovely Molly by Hurlo, walked over the course.

On Thursday the 25th, his majesty's plate of 100 guineas, by Irish bred horses, mares or geldings, five years old carrying 10st. the best of three 4-mile heats.

Right Hon. Lord Drogheda's chestnut horse Pope, five years old, by Hero, 1 2 1

Malachy Daly, Esqrs. bay mare Margaret, five years old, by Trunnion 2 1 2

Thomas Lambert, Esqrs. grey horse St. Patrick, by Horatius, — dr.

Nicholas Baker, Esqrs. black gelding Fire-tail, — dist.

Same day, Charles Lambert, Esqrs. bay gelding Apprentice, carrying 8st. 7lb. matched against Jos. Shadwell, Esqrs. bay horse School-boy, carrying 8st. 7lb. for 100 guineas each, play or pay, the best of three 4-mile heats, was won by Charles Lambert, Esq.

On Friday the 26th, the old Subscription plate of thirty pounds, for mares and geldings,

ings, carrying 10st. one 4-mile heat over the King's Plate Course.

James Brown, Esqrs. bay gelding Frolick, walked over the course.

Same day, the Jockey Club Purse, by horses belonging to the members of the Jockey Club only, weight for age, four years old to carry 7st. 7lb. five years old 8st. 9lb. six years old 9st. 7lb. and aged 10st. one 4-mile heat over the King's Plate Course, to be entered with the deputy ranger before ten o'clock the Tuesday before running; paying two guineas entrance, and a crown to the deputy ranger, the two guineas entrance to be added to the subscription, and all that shall happen to be above 100 guineas to go to the 2d horse, to ride according to the King's articles, and no members to start a horse that he will not vouch to be his own property for two months before entrance, and no member to start more than one horse.

Right Hon. Thomas Conolly's grey horse

Surveyor by Horatius, four years old, 1

Lord Drogheda's bay horse Priest by Old England, four years old, 2

Thomas Lambert, Esqrs. grey horse St. Patrick by Horatius, six years old, 3

James Browne, Esqrs. bay mare Mother Brown, by Trunnion, four years old, dr.

Jos. Shadwell, Esqrs. grey horse Coiner by Gamahoe, six years old, dr.

On Saturday the 27th, his majesty's 100 guineas for three years old, colts carrying 8st. fillies 7st. 12lb. one 3 mile heat.

Darcy French, Esqrs. bay mare Patience by Gamahoe — — 1

Dennis Daly, Esqrs. bay colt Examiner by Tim — — 2

Right Hon. Thomas Conolly's chestnut mare Demirep by Horatius, — — 3

Duke of Leinster's chestnut horse Sir John Falstaff, — — dr.

Anthony Daly, Esqrs. bay mare by Trunnion, dr.

Thomas Lambert, Esqrs. bay mare Primrose by Sampson, — — dr.

Mr. Tennison's bay colt Young Fribble, dr.

Robert Hamilton, Esqrs. grey horse Doctor Blair by Swifts, — — dr.

John Westropp, Esqrs. brown horse Orestes by Banker, — — dr.

Dennis Daly, Esqrs. grey mare Mary Gray, dr.

Extra of a genuine Letter from Philadelphia, dated March 12.

" Pennsylvania is preparing for the worst. Our river is defended by Chevaux-de-frize sunk in the channel (on which no less than three vessels have been sunk by the carelessness of pilots) a very large strong chain, a battery, a 20 gun ship, a large floating battery to carry 20 eighteen pounders, and 13 gun-gallies with an eighteen pounder in their bows, and 50 men properly provided for in each; three battalions of regulars, and from 30 to 40,000 militia.

" At New-York we have a founder who has already cast 14 or 15 excellent brass field

pieces. We have a foundry for iron ordnance, from 24 pounders to swivels. As to iron shot, we have plenty, and, on a pinch, could supply the whole world. The means made use of to introduce the manufacture of salt-petre, has met with the desired success; in one manufactory they make 50 Cwt. per week. At Newbury, in New England, they make at least 100lb. per day."

Extra of a Letter from London, May 16.

Yesterday the court of Common Pleas pronounced a solemn adjudication in a cause wherein ——— Corley, an attorney of the courts, was plaintiff, and the sheriff of the county palatine of Lancaster, defendant. The question was, whether an attorney of the king's court could be arrested in the usual way, or whether an exhibition of his writ of privilege was not a sufficient indemnification to the sheriff to discharge him out of his custody; and also, whether an action could not lie against the sheriff for detaining the person after such exhibition?—The case being of public importance, the judges, after hearing counsel on each side, and advertg to every information, declared unanimously the following opinion: viz. That when an attorney of the king's courts is arrested in the general way, he cannot procure a super-seas until special bail put in, and after declaration filed; and that then he must plead his privilege in abatement, or apply to the court by way of motion. That to the writ of privilege must be annexed an affidavit of service, of admission, and of present practice. The spirit of the privilege of an attorney was fully explained to subsist in the public benefit, in whose service the laws supposed him to be acting, and extended merely to his person. That the conduct of the sheriff was perfectly legal, as the privilege had not been produced in the manner prescribed by law; and therefore the action for false imprisonment could not be supported.—Upon the above occasion a great number of the worthy fraternity attended, who expressed the utmost chagrin upon the occasion.

The following Members have been returned already to serve in the next parliament*.

Borough of Belurbet—*Charles Sheridan*, and Robert Birch, Esqrs.

Borough of Cavan—Right Hon. Nathaniel Clements, and Thomas Nesbit, Esq.

Borough of Ballyshannon—John Staples, Esq; and *Sir Michael Cromie, Bart.*

County and town of Drogheda—William Mead Ogle, and Sydenham Singleton, Esqrs.

City of Dublin—William Clement, M. D. and *Sir Samuel Bradstreet, Bart.*

University of Dublin—*Richard Hely Hutchinson*, and Walter Bugh, Esqrs.

City of Kilkenny—Sir Haydock Evans Morre, Bart. and Ralph Gore, Esq.

Borough of Antrim—William John Skeffington, and Chichester Skeffington, Esqrs.

N O T E.

* These printed in Italic are new Members. Borough

Borough of Newcastle—Hon. John Butler, and *Arthur Gamble*, Esq.

Borough of Callen—Right Hon. Henry Flood, and Hercules Langrishe, Esq; also, Hon. John Butler and *George Agar*.

Borough of Knocktopher—Hercules Langrishe, and *Andrew Caldwell*, Esqrs.

Borough of Laneshorough—*Robert Dillon*, and *John Hely Hutchinson*, Jun. Esqrs.

Borough of Duleek—*Andrew Ram*, Esq; and Hon. Lieut. Col. *Stepford*.

Borough of Clonmell—*Guy Moore Coote*, and *Stephen Moore*, Esqrs.

City of Clogher—*Sir Capel Molyneux*, Bart. and *Thomas St. George*, Esq.

Borough of Athlone—*Sir Rich. St. George*, Bart. and *William Handcock*, Esq.

Manor of Mullingar—*Richard Underwood*, and *John Scott*, Esqrs.

Borough of Bannow—*Henry Loftus*, and *Nicholas Loftus Tottenham*, Esqrs.

Borough of Clomines—*Arthur Loftus*, and *Charles Tottenham* of New Ross, Esqrs.

Borough of Enniscorthy—*Frederic Flood*, and *Montfort Longfield*, Esqrs.

Borough of Feathard—*Charles Tottenham*, of *Tottenham Grove*, and *Robert Hellen*, Esqrs.

Town of Wexford—*Richard Lehunte*, and *Richard Neville*, Esqrs.

Borough of Blessington—*John Dillon*, and *Charles Dunbar*, Esqrs.

Borough of Lish-town—*John Monck Mason*, and *John Hamilton*, Esqrs.

Borough of Swords—*Thomas Cobbe*, and *Charles King*, Esqrs.

County of Dublin—*Luke Gardiner*, Esq; and *Sir Edward Newenham*, Knt.

Borough of Tallagh—*Nicholas Lysaght*, Esq; and Lieut. Col. *Hugh Kane*.

Borough of Portarlington—Hon. *John Dawson*, and *Roger Palmer*, Esq.

Borough of Innishoge—*Tighe*, and *John Lloyd*, Esqrs.

Borough of Dundalk—*Robert Waller*, and *William Conyngham*, Esqrs.

Borough of Fore—*James Fitzgerald*, and *Cornelius O'Keeffe*, Esqrs.

City of Cashell—*Richard Pennefather*, and *William Pennefather*, Esqrs.

Borough of Charlemont—*Sir Annesley Stewart*, Bart. and *Henry Grattan*, Esq.

Borough of Newry—*Isaac Corry*, and *Robert Ross*, Esqrs.

Borough of Castlebar—*Stephen Popbam*, and *Thomas Coghlan*, Esqrs.

County of Carlow—*William Burton*, and *William Paul Warren*, Esqrs.

B I R T H S.

May 1. **I**N Bolton-street, the lady of *Sir Edward Newenham*, Knt. of a son.—In Eustace-street, the lady of *Alderman Henry Hart*, of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

April 30. **R**ICHARD Herbert, of Currans, co. Kerry, Esq; to Miss Herbert.—At Cashell, *William Cooke*, of Poyntstown, Esq; to Miss *Harriet Bunbury*, of Carnacanty, co. Tipperary.—May 1. At

Carriageen, co. Cork, *Charles Widenham*, Esq; to Miss *Peard*.—13. *Alexander Boyd Napper*, Esq; to Miss *Elinor Cavenagh*.—16. The Rev. Mr. *Cliff* to Miss *Wilson*, dau. of *Richard Wilson*, of Aungier-street, Esq.—18. Mr. *John Exshaw*, an eminent bookseller, in Dame-street, to Miss *Wilkinson*, a most amiable young lady, with a considerable fortune.—Mr. *Thomas Pasley*, of this city, notary-public, to Miss *Johnson*, daughter of *Matthew Johnson*, of Temple-Lion, co. Wicklow, Esq.

D E A T H S.

April 30. **M**RS. *Lill*, lady of the Rev. Dr. *Edward Lill*.—In London, *Sir Matthew Aylmer*, of this city, Knt.—May 1. Mr. *Thomas Ewing*, an eminent bookieller, sincerely regretted by all who knew him.—At his house in Sackville-street, the Rt. Hon. *Anthony Malone*, Esq; many years one of the knights of the shire for the co. Westmeath, and one of his majesty's most honourable Privy Council.—17. On the Inn's-quay, *Patrick Brady*, Esq.—In Dominick-street, Mrs. *Pearson*.—At her house in Sackville-street, the Hon. Mrs. *Moore*, relict of *Richard Moore*, of Barn, Esq; and sister to the Right Hon. the earl of Beftive.—20. In Great Ship-street, *Wentworth Thewles*, Esq; Attorney, and Clerk of the Crown for the province of Connaught.—22. At Philippsburgh near Dublin, *William Lynam*, Esq; an eminent merchant, and brother of *Alderman Joseph Lynam*.

P R O M O T I O N S.

THE Rev. *Robert Hawkshaw*, to the living of Clonsfert, co. Galway.—The Rev. *Edward Groome*, of Castlecomer, to be a justice of the peace for the county of Kilkenny.—*Peter Thompson*, of Clonsin, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the county of Longford.—*George Hamilton*, Esq; third Sergeant at Law, to be one of the Barons of his majesty's Court of Exchequer, (*Baron Scott*, deceased).—Major *Thomas Pigott*, to be chief engineer of all his majesty's garrisons and forts in this kingdom, and to be lieutenant colonel in the army.—*William Alexander*, Jun. and *John Rose*, Esq; elected sheriffs, (*Alexander Kirkpatrick* and *Joseph Andrews*, Esqrs. fined).—*Michael Aylmer*, of Ballycannon, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the county of Kildare.—The Rev. *Richard Moore*, to be Dean of Emly, (*Dean Evelyn*, deceased).—*Lorenzo Moore*, Esq; to be Major of the 2d Horse.—*Thomas Moore*, Esq; to be Capt. of the 3d Horse.—*Ben. Bunbury*, Esq; to be Capt. Lieut. of the 3d Horse.—*Philip Crampton*, Esq; to be Major of the 4th Horse.—*John Crampton*, Esq; to be Capt. of the 4th Horse.—*Thomas Sawyer*, Esq; to be Lieut. Col. of the 5th Dragoons.—*Hugh Carleton*, Esq; to be his majesty's third Sergeant at Law, (*George Hamilton*, Esq; promoted).

B A N K R U P T.

THOMAS Kelly, of the city of Dublin, merchant, *George Harrold*, Attorney.

Paul THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For J U N E, 1776.

Some Memoirs of Major General David Wooster. (With an elegant Engraving.)

THIS gentleman was born at New-haven, in the province of Connecticut in New-England, in the year 1711. As his father was a man of property, and this was his only son, he received a very liberal education, but his early disposition to a military life, made him enter the army when he was about twenty years old, where he signalized himself on every occasion that offered. In the war before last he commanded a company in general Pepperell's regiment of foot, and was present not only at the taking of Cape Breton, in which that corps had a very considerable share, but also in every action in America that war. When that regiment was reduced in the year 1749, captain Wooster's father being dead, he succeeded to his estate, and being captivated with the charms of Miss Boroughs, a young heiress of considerable property at Rehoboth, near Providence, he married her, resolving to dedicate the rest of his days to domestic tranquillity; and therefore he went on the half-pay list, on which he continued till the beginning of the present year, when he was struck off for accepting his present post in the continental army.

On the beginning of the troubles in America, as the congress knew they would be opposed by men of great experience and valour, they resolved to employ officers who should be eminently

June, 1776.

qualified in both these requisites. They soon turned their eyes on captain Wooster, desiring him to assist his native country in her present calamities. Although the captain was declined in years, and had long tasted the sweets of retirement, he did not refuse their call; he embraced their offers, and was appointed a major general in the service of the congress; in that post he hath confirmed the propriety of their choice, by a conduct answerable to their expectations, and on the defeat of general Montgomery before Quebec, the 31st of last December, general Wooster was ordered to march to the assistance of the besiegers, and by the last accounts received from that place, he was continuing the blockade of that important garrison.

General Wooster has two children, one, Mr. Thomas Wooster, a young gentleman of twenty-five years of age, and a daughter who is now in her twenty-second year. The son was educated as became the heir of a good estate, and sent over to Britain for his further improvement. He came lately to Ireland, where indulging himself too much in some youthful expenses, and the troubles in America preventing a punctuality of remittances, he became indebted for more than he could immediately answer, and was for some time confined in the Four Courts Marshalsea. His continuation

there

there was greatly lengthened by a piece of cruelty, which political caution could scarcely warrant. The letters between him and his father, although they contained nothing but what related to his own private affairs, were intercepted and suppressed, and consequently the payment of his debts, and the young gentleman's release greatly retarded: at length, means of intercourse being found through another channel, he received a considerable supply of money, and left this country. His father's injunctions were to remain in England, and not return to America, at least till the event of the troubles was known; but he could not reconcile to himself shrinking from any danger to which his father was exposed, and therefore he resolved to disobey his orders in this one point, and be present to assist him, or share his peril; for that purpose when he left Ireland, he went to the continent, to take the first opportunity of a passage to join the American army, and in all probability is now on his way thither.

An Account of an American Publication, entitled, Common Sense, with copious Extracts from that Pamphlet.

BY the date annexed to the introduction to this piece, [which since its importation hath engrossed much of the public attention] it appears to have been published at Philadelphia, the 14th of last February. The author is not named, though it has been ascribed to the pen of Mr. Hancock; but whoever was the compiler, it does not appear to contain the sentiments of one man only, but rather those of a majority of the continental congress; and seems as designed to prepare the minds of the Americans for an entire renunciation of British authority.

The writer sets out with a disquisition into the origin and design of government in general, which contains little more than hath been said by others, who have treated on that important subject. He next proceeds to make some remarks on the English constitution, on which he says, "it was noble for the dark and slavish times in which it was erected. When the world was over-run with tyranny the least remove therefrom was a glorious rescue. But that it is imperfect, subject to convulsions, and incapable of producing what it seems to promise, is easily demonstrated.

"Absolute governments [though the disgrace of human nature] have this advantage with them, that they are simple;

if the people suffer, they know the head from which their sufferings spring, know likewise the remedy, and are not bewildered with a variety of causes and cures. But the constitution of England is so exceedingly complex, that the nation may suffer for years together without being able to discover in which part the fault lies, some will say in one and some in another, and every political physician will advise a different medicine.

"I know it is difficult to get over local or long standing prejudices, yet if we will suffer ourselves to examine the component parts of the English constitution, we shall find them to be the base remains of two ancient tyrannies, compounded with some new republican materials.

"*First*.—The remains of monarchical tyranny in the person of the king.

"*Secondly*.—The remains of aristocratical tyranny in the persons of the peers.

"*Thirdly*.—The new republican materials, in the persons of the commons, on whose virtue depends the freedom of England.

"The two first, by being hereditary, are independent of the people; wherefore in a *constitutional sense* they contribute nothing towards the freedom of the state.

"To say that the constitution of England is an *union* of three powers reciprocally *checking* each other, is farcical; either the words have no meaning, or they are flat contradictions.

"To say that the commons is a check upon the king, presupposes two things.

"*First*.—That the king is not to be trusted without being looked after, or in other words, that a thirst for absolute power is the natural disease of monarchy.

"*Secondly*.—That the commons, by being appointed for that purpose, are either wiser or more worthy of confidence than the crown.

"But as the same constitution which gives the commons a power to check the king by withholding the supplies, gives afterwards the king a power to check the commons, by empowering him to reject their other bills; it again supposes that the king is wiser than those whom it has already supposed to be wiser than him. A mere absurdity!

"There is something exceedingly ridiculous in the composition of monarchy; it first excludes a man from the means of information, yet empowers him to act in cases where the highest judgment

is required. The state of a king shuts him from the world, yet the business of a king requires him to know it thoroughly; wherefore the different parts, unnaturally opposing and destroying each other, prove the whole character to be absurd and useless.

"Some writers have explained the English constitution thus; the king, say they, is one, the people another; the peers are an house in behalf of the king; the commons in behalf of the people; but this hath all the distinctions of an house divided against itself; and though the expressions be pleasantly arranged, yet when examined they appear idle and ambiguous; and it will always happen, that the nicest construction that words are capable of, when applied to the description of some thing which either cannot exist, or is too incomprehensible to be within the compass of description will be words of sound only, and though they may amuse the ear, they cannot inform the mind, for this explanation includes a previous question, viz. *How came the king by a power which the people are afraid to trust, and always obliged to check?* Such a power could not be the gift of a wise people, neither can any power, *which needs checking*, be from God; yet the provision, which the constitution makes, supposes such a power to exist.

"But the provision is unequal to the task; the means either cannot or will not accomplish the end, and the whole affair is a *felo de se*: for as the greater weight will always carry up the less, and as all the wheels of a machine are put in motion by one, it only remains to know which power in the constitution has the most weight, for that will govern; and though the others, or a part of them, may clog, or, as the phrase is, check the rapidity of its motion, yet so long as they cannot stop it, their endeavours will be ineffectual; the first moving power will at last have its way, and what it wants in speed is supplied by time.

"That the crown is this overbearing part in the English constitution needs not be mentioned, and that it derives its whole consequence merely from being the giver of places and pensions is self-evident, wherefore, though we have been wise enough to shut and lock a door against absolute monarchy, we at the same time have been foolish enough to put the crown in possession of the key.

"The prejudice of Englishmen, in favour of their own government by king, lords, and commons, arises as much or more from national pride than reason. Individuals are undoubtedly safer in England than in some other countries, but the *will* of the king is as much the *law* of the land in Britain as in France, with this difference, that instead of proceeding directly from his mouth, it is handed to the people under the most formidable shape of an act of parliament. For the Fate of Charles the First, hath only made kings more subtle—not more just.

"Wherefore, laying aside all national pride and prejudice in favour of modes and forms, the plain truth is, that it is *wholly owing to the constitution of the people, and not to the constitution of the government* that the crown is not as oppressive in England as in Turkey.

"An inquiry into the *constitutional errors* in the English form of government is at this time highly necessary; for as we are never in a proper condition of doing justice to others, while we continue under the influence of some leading partiality, so neither are we capable of doing it to ourselves while we remain fettered by any obstinate prejudice. And as a man, who is attached to a prostitute, is unfitted to choose or judge of a wife, so any prepossession in favour of a rotten constitution of government will disable us from discerning a good one."

After these remarks, the author considers *monarchy* and *hereditary successions*, which he censures as contradictory to religion, reason and the natural rights of mankind; monarchy he looks upon as *an evil*, and a degradation and lessening of ourselves, and hereditary succession as *an insult and imposition on posterity*. His arguments occupy no less than fifteen pages, and can tend only to make men disgusted with their situation under a monarchy, whether absolute or limited. As such is the situation of this kingdom, we forbear to transcribe this part since it could answer, *here no one desirable end*.

The next part of this work contains, *Thoughts on the present state of American affairs*; here his remarks are very free, he says:

"The sun never shined on a cause of greater worth. 'Tis not the affair of a city, a county, a province, or a kingdom, but of a continent—of at least one eighth part of the habitable globe. 'Tis not the concern of a day, a year, or an age; posterity are virtually in-

volved in the contest, and will be more or less affected, even to the end of time, by the proceedings now. Now is the seed time of continental union, faith and honour. The least fracture now will be like a name engraved with the point of a pin on the tender rind of a young oak; the wound will enlarge with the tree, and posterity read it in full grown characters.

"By referring the matter from argument to arms, a new æra for politics is struck; a new method of thinking hath arisen. All plans, proposals, &c. prior to the nineteenth of April, *i. e.* to the commencement of hostilities, are like the almanacks of the last year; which, though proper then, are superseded and useless now. Whatever was advanced by the advocates on either side of the question then, terminated in one and the same point, *viz.* a union with Great Britain; the only difference between the parties was the method of effecting it; the one proposing force, the other friendship; but it hath so far happened that the first hath failed, and the second hath withdrawn her influence.

"As much hath been said of the advantages of reconciliation, which, like an agreeable dream, hath passed away and left us as we were, it is but right, that we should examine the contrary side of the argument, and inquire into some of the many material injuries which these colonies sustain, and always will sustain, by being connected with, and dependent on Great Britain. To examine that connexion and dependence, on the principles of nature and common sense, to see what we have to trust to, if separated, and what we are to expect, if dependent.

"I have heard it asserted by some, that as America hath flourished under her former connexion with Great-Britain, that the same connexion is necessary towards her future happiness, and will always have the same effect. Nothing can be more fallacious than this kind of argument. We may as well assert, because a child has thriven upon milk, that it is never to have meat; or that the first twenty years of our lives is to become a precedent for the next twenty. But even this is admitting more than is true, for I answer roundly, that America would have flourished as much, and probably much more, had no European power had any thing to do with her. The commerce by which she had enriched herself are the necessities of life, and will always have a market while eating is the custom of Europe.

"But she has protected us, say some. That she hath engrossed us is true, and defended the continent at our expence as well as her own is admitted, and she would have defended Turkey from the same motive, *viz.* the sake of trade and dominion.

"Alas, we have been long led away by ancient prejudices, and made large sacrifices to superstition. We have boasted the protection of Great-Britain, without considering, that her motive was *interest not attachment*; that she did not protect us from *our enemies on our account*, but from *her enemies on her own account*, from those who had no quarrel with us on any *other account*, and who will always be our enemies on the *same account*. Let Britain wave her pretensions to the continent, or the continent throw off the dependence, and we should be at peace with France and Spain were they at war with Britain. The miseries of Hanover last war ought to warn us against connexions.

"It hath lately been asserted in parliament, that colonies have no relation to each other but through the parent country, *i. e.* that Pennsylvania and the Jerseys, and so on for the rest, are sister colonies by the way of England; this is certainly a very round-about way of proving relationship, but it is the nearest and only true way of proving enmityship if I may so call it. France and Spain never were, nor perhaps will be ever our enemies as *Americans*, but as our being the *subjects of Great Britain*.

"But Britain is the parent country, say some. Then the more shame upon her conduct. Even Brutes do not devour their young, nor savages make war upon their families; wherefore the assertion, if true, turns to her reproach; but it happens not to be true, or only partly so, and the phrase *parent* or *mother country* hath been jesuitically adopted by the — and his parasites, with a low papistical design of gaining an unfair bias on the credulous weakness of minds. Europe, and not England, is the parent country of America. This new world hath been the asylum for the persecuted lovers of civil and religious liberty from *every part* of Europe. Hither have they fled, not from the tender embraces of the mother, but from the cruelty of the monster; and it is so far true of England, that the same tyranny which drove the first emigrants from home, pursues their descendants still.

"In this extensive quarter of the globe, we forget the narrow limits of three hundred and sixty miles (the extent of

of England) and carry our friendship on a larger scale ; we claim brotherhood with every European christian, and triumph in the generosity of the sentiment.

“ It is pleasant to observe by what regular gradations we surmount the force of local prejudice, as we enlarge our acquaintance with the world. A man born in any town in England divided into parishes, will naturally associate most with his fellow parishioners (because their interests in many cases will be common) and distinguish him by the name of *neighbour* ; if he meet him but a few miles from home, he drops the narrow idea of a street, and salutes him by the name of *townsman* ; if he travels out of the county, and meet him in any other, he forgets the minor divisions of street and town, and calls him *countryman*, i. e. *countyman* ; but if in their foreign excursions they should associate in France or any other part of *Europe*, their local remembrance would be enlarged into that of *Englishmen*. And by a just parity of reasoning, all Europeans meeting in America, or any other quarter of the globe, are *countrymen* ; for England, Holland, Germany, or Sweden, when compared with the whole, stand in the same places on the larger scale, which the divisions of street, town, and county do on the smaller ones ; distinctions too limited for continental minds. Not one third of the inhabitants, even of this province, are of English descent. Wherefore I reprobate the phrase of parent or mother country applied to England only, as being false, selfish, narrow and ungenerous.

“ But admitting that we were all of English descent, what does it amount to ? Nothing. Britain, being now an open enemy, extinguishes every other name and title : And to say that reconciliation is our duty, is truly farcical. The first king of England, of the present line (William the Conqueror) was a Frenchman, and half the peers of England are descendants from the same country ; wherefore by the same method of reasoning, England ought to be governed by France.

“ Much hath been said of the united strength of Britain and the colonies, that in conjunction they might bid defiance to the world. But this is mere presumption ; the fate of war is uncertain, neither do the expressions mean any thing ; for this continent would never suffer itself to be drained of inhabitants to support the British arms in either Asia, Africa, or Europe.

“ Besides, what have we to do with setting the world at defiance ? Our plan is commerce, and that, well attended to, will secure us the peace and friendship of all Europe ; because it is the interest of all Europe to have America a *free port*. Her trade will always be a protection, and her barrenness of gold and silver secure her from invaders.

“ I challenge the warmest advocate for reconciliation to show a single advantage that this continent can reap, by being connected with Great Britain. I repeat the challenge, not a single advantage is derived. Our corn will fetch its price in any market in Europe, and our imported goods must be paid for by them where we will.

“ But the injuries and disadvantages we sustain by that connection, are without number ; and our duty to mankind at large, as well as to ourselves, instruct us to renounce the alliance : Because, any submission to, or dependence on Great Britain, tends directly to involve this continent in European wars and quarrels ; and sets us at variance with nations, who would otherwise seek our friendship, and against whom we have neither anger nor complaint. As Europe is our market for trade, we ought to form no partial connection with any part of it. It is the true interest of America to steer clear of European connexions, which she never can do, while by her dependence on Britain, she is made the make-weight in the scale of British politics.”

The main design now appears, which is to throw off the British yoke and assert American independence. The arguments employed for that purpose are these :

“ Europe is too thickly planted with kingdoms to be long at peace, and whenever a war breaks out between England and any foreign power, the trade of America goes to ruin, *because of her connexion with Britain*. The next war may not turn out like the last, and should it not, the advocates for reconciliation now will be wishing for separation then, because, neutrality in that case, would be a safer convoy than a man of war. Every thing that is right or natural pleads for separation. The blood of the slain, the weeping voice of nature cries, *'Tis time to part*. Even the distance at which the Almighty hath placed England and America, is a strong and natural proof, that the authority of the one, over the other, was never the design of Heaven. The time likewise

likewise at which the continent was discovered, adds weight to the argument, and the manner in which it was peopled encreases the force of it. The reformation was preceded by the discovery of America, as if the Almighty graciously meant to open a sanctuary to the persecuted in future years, when home should afford neither friendship nor safety.

"The authority of Great-Britain over this continent, is a form of government, which sooner or later must have an end: And a serious mind can draw no true pleasure by looking forward, under the painful and positive conviction, that what he calls "the present constitution" is merely temporary. As parents, we can have no joy, knowing that *this government* is not sufficiently lasting to ensure any thing which we may bequeath to posterity: And by a plain method of argument, as we are running the next generation into debt, we ought to do the work of it, otherwise we use them meanly and pitifully. In order to discover the line of our duty rightly, we should take our children in our hand, and fix our station a few years farther into life; that eminence will present a prospect, which a few present fears and prejudices conceal from our sight.

"Though I would carefully avoid giving unnecessary offence, yet I am inclined to believe, that all those who espouse the doctrine of reconciliation, may be included within the following descriptions. Interested men, who are not to be trusted; weak men who cannot see; prejudiced men who *will not* see; and a certain set of moderate men, who think better of the European world than it deserves; and this last class by an ill-judged deliberation, will be the cause of more calamities to this continent than all the other three.

"It is the good fortune of many to live distant from the scene of sorrow; the evil is not sufficiently brought to *their* doors to make *them* feel the precariousness with which all American property is possessed. But let our imaginations transport us for a few moments to Boston, that seat of wretchedness will teach us wisdom, and instruct us for ever to renounce a power in whom we can have no trust. The inhabitants of that unfortunate city, who but a few months ago were in ease and affluence, have now no other alternative than to stay and starve, or turn out to beg. Endangered by the fire of their

friends if they continue within the city, and plundered by the soldiery if they leave it. In their present condition they are prisoners without the hope of redemption, and in a general attack for their relief, they would be exposed to the fury of both armies.

"Men of passive tempers look somewhat lightly over the offences of Britain, and, still hoping for the best, are apt to call out, "*Come we shall be friends again for all this.*" But examine the passions and feelings of mankind. Bring the doctrine of reconciliation to the touchstone of nature, and then tell me, whether you can hereafter love, honour, and faithfully serve the power that hath carried fire and sword into your land? If you cannot do all these, then are you only deceiving yourselves, and by your delay bringing ruin upon posterity. Your future connection with Britain, whom you can neither love nor honour, will be forced and unnatural, and being formed only on the plan of present convenience, will in a little time fall into a relapse more wretched than the first. But if you say, you can still pass the violations over, then I ask, hath your house been burnt? Hath your property been destroyed before your face? Are your wife and children destitute of a bed to lie on, or bread to live on? Have you lost a parent or a child by their hands, and yourself the ruined and wretched survivor? If you have not, then are you not a judge of those who have. But if you have, and can still shake hands with the murderers, then are you unworthy the name of husband, father, friend, or lover, and whatever may be your rank or title in life, you have the heart of a coward, and the spirit of a hypocrite.

"This is not inflaming or exaggerating matters, but trying them by those feelings and affections which nature justifies, and without which, we should be incapable of discharging the social duties of life, or enjoying the felicities of it. I mean not to exhibit horror for the purpose of provoking revenge, but to awaken us from fatal and unmanly slumbers, that we may pursue determinately some fixed object.

"It is repugnant to reason, to the universal order of things, to all examples from the former ages, to suppose, that this continent can longer remain subject to any external power. The most sanguine in Britain does not think so. The utmost stretch of human wisdom cannot, at this time compass a plan

plan short of separation, which can promise the continent even a year's security. Reconciliation is now a fallacious dream. Nature hath deserted the connexion, and art cannot supply her place. For, as Milton wisely expresses, "never can true reconciliation grow where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep."

"Every quiet method for peace hath been ineffectual. Our prayers have been rejected with disdain; and only tended to convince us, that nothing flatters vanity, or confirms obstinacy in kings more than repeated petitioning—and nothing hath contributed more than that very measure to make the kings of Europe absolute: Witness Denmark and Sweden. Wherefore since nothing but blows will do, for God's sake, let us come to a final separation, and not leave the next generation to be cutting throats, under the violated unmeaning names of parent and child.

"To say, they will never attempt it again is idle and visionary, we thought so at the repeal of the stamp act, yet a year or two undeceived us; as well we may suppose that nations, which have been once defeated, will never renew the quarrel.

"As to government matters, it is not in the power of Britain to do this continent justice: The business of it will soon be too weighty, and intricate, to be managed with any tolerable degree of convenience, by a power, so distant from us, and so very ignorant of us; for if they cannot conquer us, they cannot govern us. To be always running three or four thousand miles with a tale or a petition, waiting four or five months for an answer, which when obtained requires five or six more to explain it in, will in a few years be looked upon as folly and childishness—There was a time when it was proper, and there is a proper time for it to cease.

"Small islands not capable of protecting themselves, are the proper objects for kingdoms to take under their care; but there is something very absurd, in supposing a continent to be perpetually governed by an island. In no instance hath nature made the satellite larger than its primary planet, and as England and America, with respect to each other, reverse the common order of nature, it is evident they belong to different systems: England to Europe, America to itself.

"I am not induced by motives of pride, party, or resentment to espouse

the doctrine of separation and independence; I am clearly, positively, and conscientiously persuaded that it is the true interest of this continent to be so; that every thing short of that is mere patch-work, that it can afford no lasting felicity,—that it is leaving the sword to our children, and shrinking back at a time, when, a little more, a little farther, would have rendered this continent the glory of the earth.

"As Britain hath not manifested the least inclination towards a compromise, we may be assured that no terms can be obtained worthy the acceptance of the continent, or any ways equal to the expence of blood and treasure we have been already put to."

From hence the author, who hath returned as he proceeded, grows rather too hot for us to follow him, consistent with prudence. He descends to personalities, in which our sovereign is not spared, either as a king or a man: at length he discloses the intended plan of government, which he thinks proper to be pursued in America. It is this:

"The colonies have manifested such a spirit of good order and obedience to continental government, as is sufficient to make every reasonable person easy and happy on that head. No man can assign the least pretence for his fears, on any other grounds, than such as are truly childish and ridiculous, that one colony will be striving for superiority over another.

"Where there are no distinctions there can be no superiority, perfect equality affords no temptation. The republics of Europe are all (and we may say always) in peace. Holland and Switzerland are without wars, foreign or domestic: Monarchical governments, it is true, are never long at rest: the crown itself is a temptation to enterprising ruffians at home; and that degree of pride and insolence ever attendant on regal authority, swells into a rupture with foreign powers, in instances, where a republican government, by being formed on more natural principles, would negotiate the mistake.

"Let the assemblies be annual, with a president only. The representation more equal. Their business wholly domestic, and subject to the authority of a continental congress.

"Let each colony be divided into six, eight, or ten, convenient districts, each district to send a proper number of delegates to congress, so that each colony send at least thirty. The whole number
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in congress will be at least 390. Each congress to sit and to choose a president by the following method. When the delegates are met, let a colony be taken from the whole thirteen colonies by lot, after which let the whole congress choose (by ballot) a president from out of the delegates of *that* province. In the next congress, let a colony be taken by lot from twelve only, omitting that colony from which the president was taken in the former congress, and so proceeding on till the whole thirteen shall have their proper rotation. And in order that nothing may pass into a law but what is satisfactorily just, not less than three fifths of the congress to be called a majority.—He that will promote discord, under a government so equally formed as this, would join Lucifer in his revolt.

“But as there is a peculiar decency, from whom, or in what manner, this business must first arise, and as it seems most agreeable and consistent, that it should come from some intermediate body between the governed and the governors, that is between the congress and the people, let a *Continental Conference* be held, in the following manner, and for the following purpose.

“A committee of twenty-six members of congress, viz. two for each colony. Two members for each house of assembly, or Provincial convention; and five representatives of the people at large, to be chosen in the capital city or town of each province, for, and in behalf of the whole province, by as many qualified voters as shall think proper to attend from all parts of the province for that purpose; or, if more convenient, the representatives may be chosen in two or three of the most populous parts thereof. In this conference, thus assembled, will be united, the two grand principles of business, *knowledge* and *power*. The members of congress, assemblies, or conventions, by having had experience in national concerns, will be able and useful counsellors, and the whole, being empowered by the people, will have a truly legal authority.

“The conferring members being met, let their business be to frame a *Continental Charter*, or charter of the united colonies: (answering to what is called the Magna Charta of England) fixing the number and manner of choosing members of assembly, with their date of sitting, and drawing the line of business and jurisdiction between them: [Always remembering, that our strength is con-

tinental, not provincial:] Securing freedom and property to all men, and above all things the free exercise of religion, according to the dictates of conscience; with such other matter as is necessary for a charter to contain. Immediately after which, the said conference to dissolve, and the bodies which shall be chosen conformable to the said charter, to be the legislators and governors of this continent for the time being: Whose peace and happiness, may God preserve, Amen.

“But where, say some, is the king of America? I'll tell you, friend, he reigns above, and doth not make havock of mankind like the royal — of Britain. Yet that we may not appear to be defective even in earthly honors, let a day be solemnly set apart for proclaiming the charter; let it be brought forth placed on the divine law, the word of God, let a crown be placed thereon, by which the world may know, that so far as we approve of monarchy, that in America *the law is king*. For as in absolute governments the king is law, so in free countries the law *ought* to be king; and there ought to be no other. But lest any ill use should afterwards arise, let the crown at the conclusion of the ceremony be demolished, and scattered among the people whose right it is.

“A government of our own is our natural right: And when a man seriously reflects on the precariousness of human affairs, he will become convinced, that it is infinitely wiser and safer, to form a constitution of our own in a cool deliberate manner, while we have it in our power, than to trust such an interesting event to time and chance. If we omit it now, some *Massanello may hereafter arise, who laying hold of popular disquietudes, may collect together the desperate and the discontented, and by assuming to themselves the powers of government, may sweep away the liberties of the continent like a deluge. Should the government of America return again into the hands of Britain, the tottering situation of things will be a temptation for some desperate adventurer to try his fortune; and in such a case, what relief can Britain give? Ere she could hear the

N O T E.

* Thomas Anello, otherwise Massanello, a fisherman of Naples, who after spiriting up his countrymen in the public market place, against the oppression of the Spaniards, to whom the place was then subject, prompted them to revolt, and in the space of a day became king.

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news the fatal business might be done; and ourselves suffering like the wretched Britons under the oppression of the conqueror. Ye that oppose independence now, ye know not what ye do; you are a door to eternal tyranny, by keeping vacant the seat of government. There are thousands and ten thousands, who think it glorious to expel from the continent, that barbarous and hellish power which hath stirred up the Indians and Negroes to destroy us, the cruelty hath a double guilt, it is dealing brutally by us, and treacherously by them.

“To talk of friendship with those in whom our reason forbids us to have faith, and our affections wounded through a thousand pores instruct us to detest, is madness and folly. Every day wears out the little remains of kindred between us and them, and can there be any reason to hope, that as the relationship expires, the affection will increase, or that we shall agree better, when we have ten times more and greater concern to quarrel over than ever?”

“Ye that tell us of harmony and reconciliation, can ye restore to us the time that is past? Can ye give to prostitution its former innocence? Neither can you reconcile Britain and America. The last cord now is broken, the people of England are presenting addresses against us. There are injuries which nature cannot forgive; she would cease to be nature if she did. As well can the lover forgive the ravisher of his mistress, as the continent forgive the murders of Britain. The Almighty hath implanted in us these unextinguishable feelings for good and wise purposes. They are the guardians of his image in our hearts. They distinguish us from the herd of common animals. The social compact would dissolve, and justice be extirpated the earth, or have only a casual existence were we callous to the touches of affection. The robber and the murderer, would often escape unpunished, did not the injuries which our tempers sustain, provoke us into justice.

“O ye that love mankind! Ye that dare oppose, not only the tyranny, but the tyrant, stand forth! Every spot of the old world is over-run with oppression. Freedom hath been hunted round the globe. Asia, and Africa, have long expelled her.—Europe regards her like a stranger, and England hath given her warning to depart! O! receive the fugitive, and prepare in time an asylum for mankind.”

Having thus proposed the plan, the June, 1776.

author's next enquiry is into the *present ability of America*, on this point he argues: “It is not in numbers but in unity, that our great strength lies; yet our present numbers are sufficient to repel the force of all the world. The continent hath, at this time, the largest body of armed and disciplined men of any power under Heaven; and is just arrived at that pitch of strength, in which no single colony is able to support itself, and the whole, when united can accomplish the matter, and either more, or less than this, might be fatal in its effects. Our land force is already sufficient, and as to naval affairs, we cannot be insensible, that Britain would never suffer an American man of war to be built while the continent remained in her hands. Wherefore we should be no forwarder an hundred years hence in that branch, than we are now; but the truth is, we should be less so, because the timber of the country is every day diminishing, and that which will remain at last, will be far off and difficult to procure.

“Were the continent crowded with inhabitants, her sufferings under the present circumstances would be intolerable. The more sea port towns we had, the more should we have both to defend and to lose. Our present numbers are so happily proportioned to our wants, that no man need be idle. The diminution of trade affords an army, and the necessities of an army create a new trade.

“Debts we have none; and whatever we may contract on this account will serve as a glorious memento of our virtue. Can we but leave posterity with a settled form of government, an independent constitution of its own, the purchase at any price will be cheap. But to expend millions for the sake of getting a few vile acts repealed, and routing the present ministry only, is unworthy the charge, and is using posterity with the utmost cruelty; because it is leaving them the great work to do, and a debt upon their backs, from which they derive no advantage. Such a thought is unworthy a man of honor, and is the true characteristic of a narrow heart and a peddling politician.

“The debt we may contract doth not deserve our regard if the work be but accomplished. No nation ought to be without a debt. A national debt is a national bond; and when it bears no interest, is in no case a grievance. Britain is oppressed with a debt of upwards of one hundred and forty millions sterling, for which she pays upwards of four

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millions interest. And as a compensation for her debt, she has a large navy; America is without a debt, and without a navy; yet for the twentieth part of the English national debt, could have a navy as large again. The navy of England is not worth, at this time, more than three millions and an half sterling."

"No country on the globe is so happily situated, so internally capable of raising a fleet as America. Tar, timber, iron, and cordage are her natural produce. We need go abroad for nothing. Whereas the Dutch, who make large profits by hiring out their ships of war to the Spaniards and Portuguese, are obliged to import most of the materials they use. We ought to view the building a fleet as an article of commerce, it being the natural manufactory of this country. It is the best money we can lay out. A navy when finished is worth more than it cost. And is that nice point in national policy, in which commerce and protection are united. Let us build; if we want them not, we can sell; and by that means replace our paper currency with ready gold and silver.

"In point of manning a fleet, people in general run into great errors; it is not necessary that one-fourth part should be sailors. The Terrible privateer, captain Death, stood the hottest engagement of any ship last war, yet had not twenty sailors on board, though her complement of men was upwards of two hundred. A few able and social sailors will instruct a sufficient number of active land-men in the common work of a ship. Wherefore, we never can be more capable to begin on maritime matters than now, while our timber is standing, our fisheries blocked up, and our sailors and shipwrights out of employ. Men of war of seventy and eighty guns were built forty years ago in New-England, and why not the same now? Ship-building is America's greatest pride, and, in which, she will in time excel the whole world. The great empires of the east are mostly inland, and consequently excluded from the possibility of rivalling her. Africa is in a state of barbarism; and no power in Europe, hath either such an extent of coast, or such an internal supply of materials. Where nature hath given the one, she has withheld the other; to America only hath she been liberal of both. The vast empire of Russia is almost shut out from the sea; wherefore, her boundless forests, her tar, iron, and cordage are only articles of commerce.

"In almost every article of defence we abound. Hemp flourishes even to rankness, so that we need not want cordage. Our iron is superior to that of other countries. Our small arms equal to any in the world. Cannon we can cast at pleasure. Saltpetre and gunpowder we are every day producing. Our knowledge is hourly improving. Resolution is our inherent character, and courage hath never yet forsaken us. Wherefore, what is it we want? Why is it that we hesitate? From Britain we can expect nothing but ruin. If she is once admitted to the government of America again, this Continent will not be worth living in. Jealousies will be always arising, insurrections will be constantly happening; and who will go forth to quell them? Who will venture his life to reduce his own countrymen to a foreign obedience? The difference between Pennsylvania and Connecticut, respecting some unlocated lands, shews the insignificance of a B—sh government, and fully proves, that nothing but Continental authority can regulate Continental matters.

"Another reason why the present time is preferable to all others, is, that the fewer our numbers are, the more land there is yet unoccupied, which instead of being lavished by the king on his worthless dependents, may be hereafter applied, not only to the discharge of the present debt, but to the constant support of government. No nation under heaven hath such an advantage as this.

"The infant state of the Colonies, as it is called, so far from being against, is an argument in favor of independence. We are sufficiently numerous, and were we more so, we might be less united. It is a matter worthy of observation, that the more a country is peopled, the smaller their armies are. In military numbers, the ancients far exceeded the moderns: and the reason is evident, for trade being the consequence of population, men become too much absorbed thereby to attend to any thing else. Commerce diminishes the spirit, both of patriotism and military defence. And history sufficiently informs us, that the bravest achievements were always accomplished in the non-age of a nation. With the increase of commerce, England hath lost its spirit. The city of London, notwithstanding its numbers, submits to continued insults with the patience of a coward. The more men have to lose, the less willing are they to venture. The rich are in general slaves to

to fear, and submit to courtly power with the trembling duplicity of a spaniel.

“ Youth is the seed time of good habits, as well in nations as in individuals. It might be difficult, if not impossible, to form the Continent into one government half a century hence. The vast variety of interests, occasioned by an increase of trade and population, would create confusion. Colony would be against colony. Each being able might scorn each other's assistance : and while the proud and foolish gloried in their little distinctions, the wise would lament that the union had not been formed before. Wherefore; the *present time* is the *true time* for establishing it. The intimacy which is contracted in infancy, and the friendship which is formed in misfortune, are, of all others, the most lasting and unalterable. Our present union is marked with both these characters : we are young, and we have been distressed ; but our concord hath withstood our troubles, and fixes a memorable æra for posterity to glory in.

“ The present time, likewise, is that peculiar time, which never happens to a nation but once, *viz.* the time of forming itself into a government. Most nations have let slip the opportunity, and by that means have been compelled to receive laws from their conquerors, instead of making laws for themselves. First, they had a king, and then a form of government ; whereas, the articles or charter of government, should be formed first, and men delegated to execute them afterward : but from the errors of other nations, let us learn wisdom, and lay hold of the present opportunity—*To begin government at the right end.*

“ As to religion, I hold it to be the indispensable duty of all government, to protect all conscientious professors thereof, and I know of no other business which government hath to do therewith. Let a man throw aside that narrowness of soul, that selfishness of principle, which the niggards of all professions are so unwilling to part with, and he will be at once delivered of his fears on that head. Suspicion is the companion of mean souls, and the bane of all good society. For myself I fully and conscientiously believe, that it is the will of the Almighty, that there should be diversity of religious opinions among us : It affords a larger field for our christian kindness. Were we all of one way of thinking, our religious dispositions would want matter for probation ;

and on this liberal principle, I look on the various denominations among us, to be like children of the same family, differing only, in what is called their Christian names.

“ To conclude, however strange it may appear to some, or however unwilling they may be to think so, matters not, but many strong and striking reasons may be given, to shew, that nothing can settle our affairs so expeditiously as an open and determined declaration for independence. Some of which are,

“ *First.*—It is the custom of nations, when any two are at war, for some other powers, not engaged in the quarrel, to step in as mediators, and bring about the preliminaries of peace : but while America calls herself the subject of Great Britain, no power, however well disposed she may be, can offer her mediation. Wherefore, in our present state we may quarrel on for ever.

“ *Secondly.*—It is unreasonable to suppose, that France or Spain will give us any kind of assistance, if we mean only to make use of that assistance for the purpose of repairing the breach, and strengthening the connection between Britain and America ; because, those powers would be sufferers by the consequences.

“ *Thirdly.*—While we profess ourselves the subjects of Britain, we must, in the eye of foreign nations, be considered as rebels. The precedent is somewhat dangerous to *their peace*, for men to be in arms under the name of subjects ; we on the spot, can solve the paradox : but to unite resistance and subjection, requires an idea much too refined for common understanding.

“ *Fourthly.*—Were a manifesto to be published, and dispatched to foreign courts, setting forth the miseries we have endured, and the peaceable methods we have ineffectually used for redress ; declaring, at the same time, that not being able, any longer to live happily or safely under the cruel disposition of the British court, we had been driven to the necessity of breaking off all connection with her ; at the same time assuring all such courts of our peaceable disposition towards them, and of our desire of entering into trade with them : Such a memorial would produce more good effects to this Continent, than if a ship were freighted with petitions to Britain.

“ Under our present denomination of British subjects we can neither be received nor heard abroad : The custom

of all courts is against us, and will be so, until, by an independence, we take rank with other nations.

“ These proceedings may at first appear strange and difficult ; but, like all other steps which we have already passed over, will in a little time become familiar and agreeable ; and, until an independence is declared, the Continent will feel itself like a man who continues putting off some unpleasant business from day to day, yet knows it must be done, hates to set about it, wishes it over, and is continually haunted with the thoughts of its necessity.

To the second edition is added an appendix more flaming than the work itself.

Edwald and Ellen, an Heroic Ballad In two Cantos. By Mr. Thistlethwaite; entire. (Sold in London for 1s. 6d.)

Quis, talia fando,
Temperet a lachrymis ?

Virgil.

CANTO I.

DEEP in a desert's lonely wild,
Far from the devious paths of man,
A hapless youth,—Misfortune's child,
To solitude and silence ran.

No silver hairs emboss'd his head,
By furrow'd time as trophies hung ;

Age had not yet its honours spread,
Nor marr'd the music of his tongue.

Him, bounteous nature's lavish hand,
With choicest gifts profusely blest ;

His frame by boundless wisdom plan'd,
The justest symmetry confest.

The radiant lustre of his eyes
Outshone the sparkling orbs of night,
Who's splendid beams at once surprize,
And captivate the gazer's sight.

Sorrow, in reason's robe array'd,
Broke the romantic dream of pride ;
And all his actions virtue sway'd,
For virtue ever was his guide.

Yet discontent, corrosive foe,
Despotic triumph'd in his soul ;

Imbitter'd infant thought with woe,
And bade affliction's billows roll.

Health, blushing like the eastern sky,
Remote fled rapid from his face ;

His cheek display'd a fainter dye,
His eye beam'd forth a fainter grace.

So borne on pleasure's gaudy wing,
Youth's flow'ry path of life is past ;

And each enchanting scene of spring
Gives way to winter's chilling blast.—

If haply meditation's aid
Calm'd the fierce tumult of his breast ;

And lenient patience,—Heav'n-born maid !
Compos'd his throbbing heart to rest :

Stretch'd on the lowly bed of earth,
Resign'd he'd lay his sorrows down ;

Despise the pageantry of birth,
Nor dread a madd'ning monarch's frown.

Yet sleep—sweet comfort of distress !
Would oft withhold its healing balm ;

But seldom would his wishes bleis
And give his cares a transient calm.

Full oft' his overburthen'd heart,
By frequent sighs a cure would seek ;
Full oft' the pregnant tear would start,
And slowly wander o'er his cheek.

“ O once the herald of my fame,
“ Sweet morn—(he cry'd)—come sooth my
grief !”

On drowsy wing the morning came ;
It came, but brought him no relief !—

Long eye the thirsty God of day
Had sip'd the silver-tinctur'd dew ;

Or had with animating ray
Call'd into life the barren view ;

Swift from his couch with rushes wild,
O'er distant heaths he took his way ;

Where desolation sickly smil'd
Beneath the curse of horror's sway.

No flow'ret grac'd th' aspiring hill ;
No grateful herbage crown'd the vale ;

Nor the sweet thistle's melting thrill
E'er harmoniz'd the pensive dale.

But ruin with gigantic stride
Wav'd the black plumage of her crest ;

And saw despair with barb'rous pride
Assail the gates of virtue's breast.

Beneath a rock all rudely rent,
Which nature in convulsions tore ;

Forlorn with woe, his feet he bent,
Where rough the rapid rivers roar.

There in a cell's sequester'd shade,
From care a short recess he sought,

To heal the wounds his sorrows made,
And vent his pond'rous load of thought.

Here whilst he pour'd forth all his soul,
And the big drop impearl'd his eye,

Confirming echo wail'd the whole,
Gave groan for groan and sigh for sigh.

“ Ye powers ! (he cry'd) at whose command
“ We bend beneath affliction's rod ;

“ The weight of whose correcting hand
“ Proclaims the *Being* of a God ;

“ 'Tis not for me to ask the cause
“ From whence this reprobation came ;

“ For me, to scrutinize the laws
“ That link this universal frame.

“ 'Tis not for me, with impious pride,
“ To murmur at the will divine :

“ For O, what mortal can decide
“ The boundless depths of Heaven's design !

“ Too well I know the latent spring
“ Eludes the reach of human art :

“ Escapes the sight of fancy's wing,
“ And mocks each impulse of the heart.

“ Yet sure the wretch whom laws severe,
“ (Severe tho' just) have doom'd to dye ;

“ To life may sacrifice a tear,
“ May ease his bosom with a sigh !

“ Did e'er I slight the widow's plaint,
“ Withhold my morsel from the poor ;

“ Refuse assistance to the faint,
“ Or spurn them hopeless from my door ?

“ Deaf to the friendless orphan's cry,
“ Say, did I steel my stubborn breast ;

“ Provoke the tear from virtue's eye,
“ Or mock the wants of worth distress'd ?

“ Am I so curs'd ?—Let conscience speak,
“ Arm'd with its sharp envenom'd sting ;

“ If so, let guilt transform my cheek,
“ And shame obstruct each vital spring !

“ But

" But ah !—No coward guilt I know,
 " No conscious shame o'er spreads my face ;
 " Vice, potent vice, I stamp'd my foe,
 " And shelter'd virtue from disgrace !
 " When merit asked superior praise,
 " Ne'er did my heart with envy pine ;
 " Nor did I consecrate the bays
 " To vicious grandeur's flow'ry shrine.
 " One only wish my bosom knew ;
 " One only wish my soul possess'd ;
 " A friend I ask'd, devoutly true,
 " To share the secrets of my breast.
 " But ah !—a faithless friend I found—
 " —O mercy !—wast my pray'r to heaven,
 " Nor let remembrance rend the wound,
 " Which base ingratitude hath giv'n !
 " In one short hour's contracted space
 " My peace endur'd its final blow ;—
 " In humid mazes o'er my face,
 " Ye briny tears, for ever flow !
 " Sincere myself, ah too sincere !
 " I fondly thought each breast the same ;
 " 'Till falsehood, gend'ring black despair,
 " Damp'd the pure glow of friendship's flame.
 " O friendship ! heav'nly spark refin'd,
 " In what fair region do'st thou dwell ?
 " Fled from ambition's fond mind,
 " Say, do'st thou seek the hermit's cell ?
 " Ah no !—Escap'd this narrow earth,
 " Thou scorn'st the low abodes of men ;
 " From Heaven thou first receiv'st thy
 birth,
 " And back to Heav'n art gone again !
 " Erst, hov'ring o'er thy sacred shrine,
 " Soar'd dove-ey'd peace with vestal wing ;
 " There the sweet muse, with note divine,
 " On sapphire plumage deign'd to sing ;
 " But now, forlorn thy altars stand,
 " No soft'ning hand repairs thy urn ;
 " Peace, with the muses, flies the land,
 " Never, ah never to return !
 " Say Albert, faithless, perjur'd youth,
 " What demon led thy heart astray ;
 " Allur'd thee from the path of truth,
 " To tread in vice's broader way ?—
 " O thou, the base of virtue's throne,
 " To thee, bright candour, I appeal ;—
 " Felt I a joy to him unknown ?
 " Or he a pain I did not feel ?
 " With me he shared each varied scene,
 " Fraught with soft pleasure's balmy gale ;
 " What time content with look serene,
 " Effulgent glanc'd along the dale.
 " Firm on his brow with manhood warm,
 " Sat nervous strength and beauty join'd ;
 " Ah pity such an angel form,
 " Should e'er in shrine so base a mind !
 " Peace, tranquil as the summer sky,
 " Mild in his bosom seem'd to dwell ;
 " Perpetual joy illum'd his eye,
 " And smooth'd his accents as they fell.
 " But lo !—mature in fraudulent wiles,
 " Ingratitude possess'd his heart ;
 " Deception revel'd in his smiles,
 " And tainted every vital part.
 " O thou, the darling heir of hell,
 " Deceit, mean monarch of the mind ;
 " Bound in thine universal spell,
 " What various ills assail mankind !

" Within thy temple's spacious bound,
 " Where falsehood grasps her ebon lance ;
 " What prostrate multitudes are found !
 " What myriads weave the subtle dance !
 " Abject to thee, they bow the head,
 " To thee, the votive altar rear ;
 " For thee, the Parian floor they spread,
 " For thee, the mystic rites prepare.
 " Unmindful of each moral tie,
 " E'en age beguiles unwary youth ;
 " All, all the paths of candour fly,
 " And treach'ry triumphs over truth !"
 He said !—Responsive to his tale,
 The pitying echo made reply ;
 And softly breathing to the gale,
 Evinc'd her vocal sympathy.—
 So wreck'd upon some barren coast,
 Where the bleak winds incessant blow ;
 High from a rock in Æther loit,
 The pensive seaman looks below.
 In vain with penitential eyes,
 To earth, to Heav'n his griefs he tells ;
 In vain are breath'd his ardent sighs ;
 In vain 'gainst fate his tongue rebels.
 His sighs by passion fully fraught,
 Float fruitless on the desert air ;
 And terror, strong upon the thought,
 Engraves the portrait of despair.
End of the First Canto.

C A N T O II.

N O W madly o'er the sterile scene,
 Bright Phœbus shot his flaming ray ;
 Whilst no pure zephyr's breath serene,
 Allay'd the sultry heat of day.
 When forth emerging from the cave,
 The mansion dire of endless night ;
 Expressive emblem of the grave ;
 Again he fac'd the realms of light ;
 And stretch'd on nature's simple bed,
 A youthful warrior caught his sight ;
 Pale sorrow hov'ring o'er whose head,
 Hurl'd calm contentment down to night.
 Bound in a silk-enabled band,
 Unspent his quiver'd arrows hung ;
 And distant from his trembling hand
 Neglected lay his bow unstrung.
 Vanish'd was each celestial grace,
 That in his smiles was wont to lye ;
 And fallow was his beauteous face ;
 And languid was his moist'ned eye.
 The golden tresses of his hair,
 Luxuriant wanton'd down his back ;
 Not Alpine snows, though passing fair,
 Excelled the whiteness of his neck :
 Till tyrant love, to peace a foe,
 O'er youth's ripe roses spread his veil ;
 And bade the gushing torrent flow,
 And bade the coral lip grow pale.
 As when old Nilus, Egypt's pride,
 Swells with his waves the thirsty soil ;
 The peasant long to labour tried,
 Well pleas'd suspends his arduous toil ;
 High on some cloud aspiring hill,
 Amaz'd he sees the billows rise ;
 Nor strives his wonder to conceal,
 Nor seeks his transports to disguise.
 So eager gaz'd this kindred pair,
 Grief for a while resign'd her seat ;

E'en peace resum'd her empire there,
 Whilst pleasure gambol'd at her feet.
 But loon, on pallid pinnions borne,
 Dull care resum'd her tyrant sway :
 Reflection hasten'd her return,
 And banish'd pleasure far away.
 A while surprize, in antic vest,
 Their speech in filken fetters bound,
 Till first with throbbing anxious breast,
 The stranger *thus* his utterance found.
 "Saw, gentle youth, whose lonely feet
 "Eccentric tread this pensive plain ;
 "Whose presence cheers this sad retreat,
 "And mollifies the powers of pain :
 "Does pity, Heav'n-descended maid,
 "Affect thy heart at other's woe ?
 "Say, does her sympathetic aid,
 "Enforce thy artless tears to flow ?
 "Elie why those chrystal gems so clear,
 "That quiver in thy glossy eye ?
 "Else why aghast sits wild despair,
 "That prompts thy tender breast to sigh ?
 "See pleasure's flow'ry feet advance ;
 "She wreaths the chaplet for thy brow :
 "She counts thy footsteps to the dance ;
 "She fondly breathes her am'rous vow :
 "Go where her steps invite thy tread,
 "See love and rapture swell her train ;
 "For thee, her magic path is spread,
 "To lure thee from the desert plain.
 "To me, whom grief has long embrac'd,
 "Whom deep affliction well has tried ;
 "To me resign this dreary waste,
 "Replete with horrors multiplied.
 "So shalt thou join the blissful scene,
 "Where jocund spring with vernal bloom,
 "Bears on her downy wings serene
 "The fragrant sweets of ripe perfume.
 "When Eve with dewy fingers cold,
 "Enwraps the world in sullen night :
 "When silence stills the distant fold,
 "And the pale stars withhold their light ;
 "Here, contemplation's sober charms
 "Shall animate my tortur'd breast ;
 "Till nature, dead to life's alarms,
 "Shall find its cure in balmy rest."
 He ceas'd—suspended on the ear,
 Awhile his mournful accents hung ;
 Till thus reply'd his sad compeer,
 As artless truth inspir'd his tongue.
 "O thou, by wayward fortune cross'd,
 "In grief behold a rival *here* ;
 "To whose sad mind e'en hope is lost,
 "Sunk in the vortex of despair.
 "No vulgar birth obscures his fame,
 "Young Edwald owns no churlish fire :
 "From ancient kings he boasts his name,
 "From kings whose souls were form'd of fire.
 "See through this vein's etherial blue,
 "The crimson current swiftly course ;
 "From Gods it stole its matchless hue,
 "From Gods deriv'd its genuine source.
 "But ah ! nor birth, nor blood can charm,
 "When stern misfortune hurls her dart ;
 "Her hand no pray'r could e'er disarm,
 "Or find admittance to her heart !
 "Train'd to the glorious love of arms,
 "To draw the bow, and rear the shield ;
 "My bosom beat at war's alarms,
 "And early urg'd me to the field.
 "There midst the carnage of the plain,
 "Where death lay wallowing gorg'd with
 food ;
 "Whilst pity wept to view the slain,
 "And mad ambition swam in blood.
 "A youth I saw of Godlike mold
 "Go forth united foes to seek ;
 "To found his fame all praise were cold,
 "To sing his valour, words too weak,
 "Gainst legions I beheld him stand,
 "They fell like leaves before the blast ;
 "Revenge inspir'd his fatal hand,
 "E'en horror, trembling, stood aghast ;
 "O had you seen his furious ire,
 "When fast he grasp'd a *bladeless* hilt ;
 "His eye-balls flash'd with living fire,
 "And hope upon despair he built.
 "Like Mars, disarm'd, with matchless
 grace,
 "Awhile he proudly stood elate ;
 "O'erpower'd he fell,—I sought the place,
 "And snatch'd him fainting from his fate.
 "When time, whose salutary breath
 "Reanimates life's dying flame ;
 "Safe from the gloomy cave of death,
 "Had brought the hero back to fame.
 "I strain'd him to my eager arms,
 "I made him partner of my breast ;
 "I told him too, how Ellen's charms
 "Had triumph'd over Edwald's rest.
 "Attentive to the tender tale,
 "His bosom heav'd a frequent sigh ;
 "Whilst sympathy afloat the gale,
 "Bade the full torrent swell the eye.
 "Go then, I cry'd, my Albert, go,
 "Commend me to the gentle maid,
 "And tell her how my wishes glow,
 "And tell her all my love hath said.
 "But ah,—take heed, fond youth,—be-
 ware,
 "And guard thy heart from each surprize ;—
 "In every glance suspect a snare,
 "In every glance of Ellen's eyes.
 "Swift as the arrow's trackless force,
 "When desperation wings its flight ;
 "Swift as the gilded meteors course,
 "Across the starry realms of night :
 "To Severn's banks he bent his way,
 "Whose dashing waters roar along ;
 "Where tunes the bard his rustic lay,
 "As simple nature aids the song.
 "There love and Ellen rul'd the plain,
 "No fond disguise, no specious art,
 "Could damp the glow of candour's reign,
 "Or mar the virtues of her heart.
 "When war had broke his murd'rous spear,
 "And peace her myrtle crown display'd ;
 "When present joy had conquer'd care,
 "I flew transported to the maid.
 "I found,—ah, fancy if you can,
 "What speechless rapture fill'd my mind !
 "I found—the highest bliss of man—
 "My Albert true—my Ellen kind !
 "O have you seen the Summer sky
 "Diversified with glowing red ?
 "Such was the bright immortal dye,
 "That on her virgin cheek was spread.

"But

" But ah!—to rightly paint the whole,
 " Description's florid tongue defies,—
 " Truth sat triumphant in her soul,
 " And flash'd conviction from her eyes.
 " With anxious hope, by passion warm'd,
 " I claim'd the promise of her charms;
 " The gen'rous maid my hopes confirm'd,
 " And yielded to my eager arms.
 " Shine forth, I said, in all thy pride,
 " Bright orb, and lend thy friendly aid;
 " Breathe soft, ye foit'ring gales, I cried,
 " And lo, the sun and gale obey'd!
 " The priest the golden censer rear'd,
 " The flaming incense curl'd on high,
 " Doubt, like an idle dream appear'd,
 " And all was wrapt in ecstasy.
 " But ah, how soon the unfetter'd winds
 " The ocean's tranquil face deform!
 " How soon the tempest's rage combines
 " To rock creation in a storm!
 " For now the sable wing of night
 " Had rob'd the world in pitchy stole;
 " No star appear'd to shed its light,
 " But potent darkness rul'd the whole.
 " When Albert, in whose treach'rous mind
 " Ingratitude—(ah pity!)—sway'd;
 " With lust, to faith and friendship blind,
 " Convey'd away my peerless maid.
 " Swift as the eagle's tow'ring speed,
 " I sought the wood;—but sought in vain:
 " To senseless rocks declar'd the deed,
 " The senseless rocks but mock'd my pain!
 " O curse on fortune's partial spite,
 " That, jealous, fail'd to intervene!
 " And doubly curs'd the conscious night,
 " Whose sable eye survey'd the scene!
 " Say in that black, that fatal hour,
 " When treachery wav'd his iron rod,
 " When pale deceit, with giant pow'r,
 " Brav'd the slow vengeance of a God:
 " Say then, thou fust unerring cause,
 " Whose wisdom rules this giddy sphere;
 " Whose word gave birth to nature's laws,
 " Which trembling worlds obey and fear:
 " Where was thy wonted justice fled?
 " Thy red-hot hoard of light'nings where?
 " To strike the base betrayer dead,
 " And snatch a victim from despair!"
 As when rude Boreas sounds his horn,
 And bids the rising tempest rage;
 O'er the white wave resistless borne,
 Huge barks unequal combat wage,
 So by affliction's billows tost,
 Fierce rag'd the tumult in his soul;
 Sense, reason, patience, all were lost,
 Nor left an atom of the whole!
 Entranc'd in thought, his wond'ring mate,
 Trac'd each event with anxious pain;
 Reflection caught the clue of fate,
 And fix'd her empire in the brain:
 Soft as the glance of pity's eye,
 And tuneful as the voice of spring;
 And gentle as the evening's sigh,
 That plays upon the linnet's wing;
 He spake, whilst urg'd by mem'ry, ran
 The full big tears fast down his cheeks—
 " Look up, look up, thou wond'rous
 man,
 " It is, it is—thy Ellen speaks!

" Tho' force and fraud with Albert join'd,
 " My faith, my constancy to prove:—
 " Yet still no fraud could change my mind,
 " No force could gain thy Ellen's love.
 " But heav'n, to whom my griefs I told,
 " Wak'd the loud whirlwind from its bed;
 " The light'ning flash'd, the thunders roll'd,
 " And fell on Albert's guilty head.
 " Six times the moon with borrow'd light,
 " Hath shewn the world her ripen'd form;
 " Since thus disguis'd I've dar'd the night,
 " Despis'd the wind, and brav'd the storm.
 " With care and watchings, faint and sore,
 " My spirits broke, my strength decay'd;
 " Soon shall my toil of life be o'er,
 " And all my ills in dust be laid.
 " Yet e'en in death to thee I'll give
 " The frail memorial of a sigh;—
 " O could I choose, with thee I'd live,
 " Or not to live with thee—I'd die!
 " Then hear me, Edwald, by thy love,
 " I charge thee hear my last request;—
 " Nor let confirm'd despair remove
 " The seat of reason from thy breast,
 " For what avails unbounded grief,
 " Pour'd forth at sorrow's sable shrine?
 " 'Tis wisdom only brings relief,
 " Then, Edwald, be that wisdom *thine*!"
 But ere the fond injunction came,
 Grim death had shot his icy dart;
 Diminish'd Edwald's vital flame,
 And reign'd convulsive at his heart.
 " Wilt thou then die?" fair Ellen cry'd,
 " And must my Edwald yield his breath?
 " Yet stay awhile, for lo, thy bride
 " Shall join thy image e'en in death!"
 So spake,—On hope's swift pinion's blue,
 Her ardent soul forsook her breast.—
 Earth lost two lovers fond and true,
 And heav'n, well pleas'd, two saints possess'd.

*The Life of Mrs. Margaret, alias Caroline
 Rudd. (Concluded from p. 316.)*

DANIEL, who himself was pleased
 with gaiety, and of an ambitious
 turn, did not dislike this splendid mode,
 not in the least imagining that he was to
 be the dupe to satisfy the demands of
 such grandeur, as he looked upon Mrs.
 Rudd to have great dependence on her
 pretended parent, the pretender, whose
 daughter she affirmed she was by the
 sister of lord Dundee.

Though Mrs. Rudd was thus lavishly
 extravagant, yet it sometimes arose to
 even an absurd and wanton method of
 flinging away her money. As her com-
 plexion was exceedingly pale, she did
 not fail of making use of art to supply
 the defects of nature, and was deemed
 one of the most complete *visage plaiters*-
 ers of her time, laying on the rouge,
 carmine, flake, &c. so dexterously, and
 giving her features such proper tints, that
 art was often mistaken even by an accu-
 rate inspection for natural beauty. One
 day

day when she had borrowed (for that was her method of getting money from Daniel) seventy pounds, she carelessly wrapt her paint up in it, which being partly used, she threw it towards the fire, but fortunately the paper fell under the grate, where it was found afterwards by Mrs. Hart, a servant to Mrs. Rudd, who returned it to her mistress.

Mr. Daniel Perreau hitherto could not be accused of any particular criminal act, but Mrs. Rudd's ambition still increasing, Mr. P. was persuaded to take a larger house, and furnished it very elegantly. It was there Mrs. Rudd passed for his wife, and it was there such heavy expences were incurred, that extraneous methods were obliged to be used to support the extravagance of their living, which closed in such a fatal end.

Thus far then, Mr. Printer, have I traced this noted lady through the most remarkable circumstances of her life, down to her removal into Harley-Street; I would go farther, till the death of Mr. Dan. Perreau, but as those particulars have been so repeatedly and universally handed about in the newspapers, their cases, trials, &c. that there is not the least doubt but most of your readers are acquainted with them. It would therefore be only tautology and tedious to insert them. I shall conclude with a short reflection on this unhappy affair.

We have seen through the life of this woman, how fatal the too implicit confidence a man may place in the disgraceful part of her sex may prove. The strong affection Mr. P. had for her, blinded his discernment, and prevented his seeing or taking proper notice of her faults although exposed openly to view. His love made him the dupe to her artifices, and the ruin of his fortune was the effect of his hopes to reclaim her, and his endeavours to keep her solely to himself, by indulging her in every extravagant desire. If we look into her actions merely with a view to her talents, we find the most consummate policy joined with an abundant share of sense, which had they been turned into another channel, would have made her an ornament to the female sex, whereof now she is the disgrace. So much the more contemptible and wicked as her abilities are greater. Mr. D. Perreau, though condemned by his country, and to all appearances guilty, yet deserves the tear of pity, as he fell a sacrifice to the craft of a woman he loved, by indulging her in all her extravagance: though he fell

by an ignominious death, yet it should be remembered he is not the first man that has been the fatal dupe to female artifices; even Mrs. R. herself, in her case acknowledges his love, his fidelity, his goodness to her and her little ones. Never father was fonder of his children, she says, nor never could man behave better to a woman than he did, till that unfortunate note. Can it then be thought that he could suddenly turn cruel? no man is wicked all at once: time is required to form the villain; vice and virtue has its degrees, and though it may be truly said, he had been for some time increasing in the crime of forgery, yet from his behaviour to the woman, let us look upon the unfortunate dead in the most favourable light, and brand with living shame the female, whose life has been one continued scene of craft, extravagance and debauchery.

Singular Manner of Marrying in China.

A Man cannot live unmarried to the age of twenty in China, without becoming the object of ridicule: but then the consent of the parties is never asked. Their parents or guardians enter into a contract when the boy and girl are infants, and when they arrive at years of maturity, the young gentleman sends the lady a present suitable to her quality; a splendid cavalcade is made; the bride is conveyed to the house of her spouse, who never sees her till she enters his doors; then he unlocks the chair that brings her; and if he does not like her, he is at liberty to return her to her friends that moment, provided he is willing to lose the presents that have been made her, with which he may be said to purchase his wife; for he never receives any fortune with her. The lady, however has not the like option:—if her husband will keep her, she is not allowed to retreat, how much soever he proves to be her aversion, and though he may have several other wives and concubines.

When the man has once received his wife, he cannot turn her off, unless it be for adultery, or some notorious crime: but in these cases he may sell her, and purchase another for the money. As to the common people, they seem to be so much ashamed of living single, after the age at which the custom of their country allows them to marry; or they have such a strong propensity towards matrimony, that they will sometimes consent to become slaves, on condition that they may have a slave in the family for a wife, when they are not in circumstances to purchase one. BRI-

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an Alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings.

The Life of Dr. George Abbot, Archbishop of Canterbury.

DR. GEORGE ABBOT, archbishop of Canterbury in the reign of James I. was the son of Maurice Abbot, of Guilford, in Surry, in which town he was born in the year 1562, and educated in grammar-learning at the free-school there. While his mother was pregnant with him, she is said to have had a dream, which being thought to be an omen, really proved a means of his advancement: she was told in her sleep, that if she could eat a pike, the child she had conceived would be a son, and arise to great preferment. Not long after this, in taking a pail of water out of the river Wey, which ran by her house, she accidentally caught a pike, which she accordingly eat. The story being reported to some gentlemen in the neighbourhood, they offered to stand sponsors for the child, and afterwards shewed him many marks of favour, both while at school, and at the university. Young Abbot was removed, in 1578, to Baliol-college, in Oxford. Having completed his course of academical learning, and taken his degrees in arts and divinity, he was, in 1599, installed dean of Winchester. The next year he was chosen vice-chancellor of the university of Oxford, which high office he afterwards executed at two different times with the greatest applause. In 1609 he was consecrated bishop of Litchfield and Coventry; and, about a month after, translated to the bishopric of London; and from thence, April 9, 1611, to the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury. On the 23d of June following he was sworn of the privy-council.

He was indebted for his advancement to the recommendation of George Hume, earl of Dunbar; though lord Clarendon represents him as very unfit for the see of Canterbury at that time, when the Calvinists and Nonconformists grew so formidable to the established church: since Abbot "considered the Christian religion no otherwise than as it abhorred and reviled popery, and valued those men most who did that the most furiously; whereas, for the strict observation of the discipline of the church, or the conformity to the articles or canons of it, he

June, 1776.

made little inquiry, and took less care: and having made very little progress in the ancient and solid study of divinity, he adhered only to the doctrine of Calvin, and for his sake did not think so ill of the discipline as he ought to have done: but if men forbore a public reviling and railing at the hierarchy and ecclesiastical government, let their opinions and private practice be what it would, they were not only secure from any inquisition of his, but acceptable to him, and, at least, equally preferred by him." But whatever exceptions might be made to the archbishop on this account, his zeal for the protestant cause, over Europe in general, induced him, upon the elector palatine's being chosen king of Bohemia, in 1619, to exert all his interest with the court of England for supporting that election.

In July 1721, a calamitous accident befel him in lord Zouch's park at Bramzill, in Hampshire: as he was shooting at a deer with a cross-bow, the keeper coming up unwarily too forward, was struck with the arrow under his left arm, and died about an hour after. The king being informed of this misfortune, and apprehensive that scandal might ensue, wrote a letter to several bishops, judges, and others, to examine the case, who were of opinion, that a restitution, or dispensation, might be given to the archbishop, to prevent any exceptions to his character, which was accordingly granted him. However, this shocking accident made so deep an impression upon his grace, that he ever after fasted once a month, viz. on a Tuesday, the day on which it happened, and settled an annuity of twenty pounds upon the widow of the unhappy man.

The archbishop's political conduct and principles had long rendered him obnoxious to the court, which at last ended in his disgrace; for on the 9th of October, 1627, he was sequestered from his office and jurisdiction, and his authority transferred to Mountain, bishop of London, Neile, bishop of Durham, Buckeridge, bishop of Rochester, Howson, bishop of Oxford, and Laud, bishop of Bath and Wells; and himself was confined to his house at Ford. The occasion of this rigour towards him, was his refusal to licence a sermon, preached by one Dr. Sibthorp, at the assizes at Northampton, wherein it was asserted, that the king only had the power of making laws; and that when princes command things which their subjects cannot perform, because they are inconsistent with the laws

of God or Nature, or impossible, yet they are bound to undergo the punishment, without either resisting, or railing, or reviling, and yield a passive obedience, where they cannot exhibit an active one: and that there was no other case but one of these three, wherein a subject can excuse himself with passive obedience, since in all others he is bound to active obedience. 'This doctrine Mr. Collier himself observes to be "arbitrary enough in all conscience; and were it pursued thro' its consequences, would make Magna Charta, and the other laws for settling property, signify little." However, Sibthorp was by some courtiers commended for his loyalty, and his sermon reported to the king as a serviceable discourse. Upon this his majesty sent it to the archbishop, with a command to license it; who being shocked with the passages above cited, besides other exceptions, refused to comply. This highly exasperated the king, who immediately ordered him to be suspended; but in the latter end of the year 1628, he was restored to his liberty and jurisdiction, being sent for to court, and received from his barge by the archbishop of York and the earl of Dorset, and by them solemnly introduced to the king, who gave him his hand with a particular countenance of favour, bidding him not fail the council-table twice a week. He died at his palace of Croydon, on the 4th of August, 1633, in the seventy-first year of his age, and was interred in Trinity-church at Guilford.

Lord Clarendon describes him in very severe terms, as a man of very morose manners, and a very sour aspect, which in that time was called gravity, and totally ignorant of the true constitution of the church of England, and the state and interest of the clergy. But Dr. Welwood represents him to much greater advantage, as a person of wonderful temper and moderation, who in all his conduct shewed an unwillingness to stretch the act of uniformity beyond what was absolutely necessary for the peace of the church; or the prerogative of the crown, any further than conduced to the good of the state. However, not being well formed for a court, tho' otherwise of considerable learning and genteel education, he either could not, or would not, stoop to the humour of the times; and sometimes, by an unseasonable stiffness, gave occasion to his enemies to represent him as not well inclined to the prerogative, or too much addicted to a popular interest, and

therefore not fit to be employed in matters of government. He was extremely averse to the doctrines of the Arminians, which will account for a very injurious character which he wrote of the great Hugo Grotius, one of their ablest patrons.

"Archbishop Abbot, says Mr. Gran-ger, recommended himself to king James by his prudent behaviour in Scotland, in relation to the union of the churches of that kingdom; and by his Narrative of the Case of Sprot, who was executed in 1608, for having been concerned in the Gowry conspiracy. As the reality of that dark design had been called in question, he endeavoured, by this Narrative, to settle the minds of the people in the belief of it. He was a prelate of great learning and piety, but was esteemed a puritan in doctrine, and, in discipline, too remiss for one placed at the head of the church. He had a considerable hand in the translation of the New Testament now in use." He wrote an Exposition of the Prophet Jonah, a brief Description of the whole World, and several other tracts.

The Life of Dr. Robert Abbot.

Dr. Robert Abbot, elder brother to the former, and in learning much his superior, was born at Guilford in 1560, and educated at Baliol college in Oxford, where he took his degrees in arts and divinity. Upon the accession of king James I. he was appointed chaplain in ordinary to that prince. In 1609, he was made master of Baliol-college, and, about three years after, Regius professor of divinity in the university of Oxford. Here he signalized himself by his lectures upon the king's supreme power, which he defended against Bellarmine and Suarez; a service which was so acceptable to his majesty, that he raised him in 1615 to the see of Salisbury. He applied to the duties of his function with great diligence and assiduity, visiting his whole diocese in person, and preaching every Sunday; but his sedentary life, and close application to his studies, brought on him the gravel and stone, of which he died on the 2d of March, 1617, in the fifty-eighth year of his age.

The most celebrated of his writings which are controversial, was his book *De Antichristo*. King James commanded his own Paraphrase on the Apocalypse to be printed with the second edition of this work, a compliment which his majesty never paid to any other author in the nation. Abbot also wrote an answer

to Eudæmon Johannis's Apology for Henry Garnet; the Mirror of Popish Subtilties; the true ancient Roman Catholic; a Treatise on the Sacrament, and other works. His brother, Maurice Abbot, was lord mayor of London in 1638.

The Life of Mr. John Abernethy.

John Abernethy, an eminent dissenting minister, son of Mr. John Abernethy, a dissenting minister in Cole-raine, was born on the 19th of October, 1680. At the age of nine years he was separated from his parents, his father being obliged to attend some public affairs in London; and his mother, to shelter herself from the mad fury of the Irish rebels, retiring to Derry: a relation who had him under his care, having no opportunity of conveying him to her, took him with him to Scotland, by which means he escaped the hardships he must have suffered at the siege of Derry, where Mrs. Abernethy lost all her other children. He afterwards studied at the university of Glasgow, till he took the degree of master of arts; and in 1708, was chosen minister of a dissenting congregation at Antrim, where he continued about twenty years, till he was chosen minister of the congregation in Wood-street, Dublin, where his preaching was much admired. He was distinguished by his candid, free, and generous sentiments, and died of the gout in December 1740, in the sixtieth year of his age. He published a volume of Sermons on the Divine Attributes; and after his death the second volume was published by his friends, which was succeeded by two other volumes on different subjects: all of which have been greatly admired.

The Life of Sir Thomas Adams.

Sir Thomas Adams distinguished himself by his prudence and piety, his acts of munificence, his loyalty, and his sufferings. He was born at Wem, in Shropshire, in 1586, educated in the university of Cambridge, and bred a draper in London, and by his wisdom and integrity was gradually raised to the highest offices in the city, and was frequently returned a burgess in parliament; but being a loyalist, was not permitted to sit there. He was lord mayor in 1645, when his house was searched with the expectation of finding king Charles I. and the next year he was committed close prisoner to the Tower, where he continued several years.

During the exile of king Charles II. he lent him ten thousand pounds; and

in the seventy-third year of his age was deputed by the city their commissioner to Breda, whither he went with general Monk, to congratulate and attend king Charles to England. In consideration of his signal services, that king conferred on him the honour of knighthood; and a few days after his restoration, advanced him to the dignity of a baronet of England.

Sir Thomas gave his house at Wem, in Shropshire, for a free-school, which he liberally endowed. He founded an Arabic professorship at Cambridge, with a salary of forty pounds per annum, and was at the expence of printing the Gospels in the Persian language, and transmitting them to that kingdom. His beneficence appeared on a variety of occasions, he being always ready to relieve the distressed. This worthy magistrate died Feb. 24, 1667, in the eighty-second year of his age. After his death a stone was extracted from his bladder, which weighed above twenty-five ounces, and is still preserved in the laboratory of Cambridge.

The Life of the Rev. Dr. Lancelot Addison.

Dr. Lancelot Addison the son of a clergyman of the same name, was born at Mouldismeaburne, in the parish of Crosby Ravensworth, in Westmoreland, in the year 1633. He was educated at Queen's-college, Oxford, and at the restoration of king Charles II. was appointed chaplain of the garrison of Dunkirk; but that fortress being delivered up to the French in 1662, he returned to England, and was soon after made chaplain to the garrison of Tangier, where he remained seven years, and was greatly esteemed: in 1670 he returned to England, and was made chaplain in ordinary to the king; but his chaplainship of Tangier being taken from him on account of his absence, he found himself straitened in his circumstances, when he seasonably obtained the rectory of Millston, in Wiltshire, worth about one hundred and twenty pounds per annum. He afterwards became a prebendary of Sarum, took his degree of doctor of divinity at Oxford, and in 1683 was made dean of Litchfield, and the next year archdeacon of Coventry. His life was exemplary; his conversation pleasing and greatly instructive; and his behaviour as a gentleman, a clergyman, and a neighbour, did honour to the place of his residence. He wrote, 1, A Short Narrative of the Revolutions of the Kingdoms of Fez and Morocco: 2, The present History of the Jews: 3, A Discourse on cate-

chising : 4, A modest Plea for the Clergy : 5, An Introduction to the Sacrament : 6, The first State of Mahometism ; and several other pieces.

This worthy divine died on the 20th of April, 1703, and left three sons, 1st, Joseph, whose life we shall give in the next article : 2d, Gulton, who died while governor of Fort St. George : 3d, Lancelot, master of arts, and fellow of Magdalen college in Oxford ; and one daughter, first married to Dr. Sartre, prebendary of Westminster, and afterwards to Daniel Combes, Esq.

The Life of Joseph Addison, Esq.

Joseph Addison, Esq; who was a very great ornament to the age and country he lived in, and to the cause of polite literature in general, was the son of the Rev. Lancelot Addison, and was born at Milston, near Ambresbury, in the county of Wilts, of which place his father was the rector, on the first of May 1672, and not being thought likely to live, was baptized on the same day, as appears from the church register.

He was early sent to school under the care of the Rev. Mr. Nailh, at Ambresbury. He was afterwards removed to a school at Salisbury, taught by the Rev. Mr. Taylor ; and after that to the Charter-house, where he was under the tuition of the learned Dr. Ellis, and where he contracted an intimacy with Mr. Steele, afterwards Sir Richard, which continued inviolable till his death.

He was not above fifteen when he went to the university of Oxford, where he was entered of Queen's college, in which his father had studied. He applied himself at this time with such diligence to classical learning, that he acquired an elegant Latin style before he arrived at that age in which lads usually begin to write good English.

A paper of his verses in that tongue accidentally fell, in the year 1687, into the hands of Dr. Lancaster, dean of Magdalen college, who was so well pleased with them, that he immediately procured their author's election into that house, where he took his degrees of bachelor and master of arts.

His Latin poetry, in the course of a few years, was exceedingly admired in both the universities, and justly gained him the reputation of a great poet before his name was so much as known in London.

They were eight in all, but very probably they are not placed in the order of time in which they were written.

1. Pax Gulielmi Auspiciis Europæ reddita, 1697 ; i. e. Peace under the Auspices of William restored to Europe. 2. Barometri Descriptio ; i. e. A Description of the Barometer. 3. ΠΥΓΜΑΙΟΤΕΡΑΝΟΜΑΧΙΑ, sive Prælium inter Pigmeos & Grues commissum ; i. e. A Battle between the Pigmies and the Cranes. 4. Resurrectio delineata ad altare Coll. Magd. Oxon. i. e. A Poem upon the Resurrection, being a Description of the Paintings over the Altar in Magdalen college at Oxford. 5. Sphæristerium ; i. e. the Bowling-green. 6. Ad D. D. Hannes insignissimum Medicum & Poetam ; i. e. To Dr. Hannes, an excellent Physician and Poet, an Ode. 7. Machinæ gesticulantes, Anglice, A Puppet-show. 8. Ad insignissimum Virum D. T. Burnetum, Sacræ Theoriæ Telluris Authorem ; i. e. To the celebrated Dr. Thomas Burnet, Author of the Theory of the Earth, an Ode. These poems have been translated into English by Dr. George Sewell, of Peterhouse, Cambridge ; Mr. Newcomb, and Nicholas Amhurst, Esq. both of Oxford.

He was twenty-two years of age before he published any thing in the English language, and then came abroad a copy of verses addressed to Mr. Dryden, which procured him immediately, and that very deservedly, from the best judges in that nice age, a great reputation, being as correct and perfect as any thing which even himself afterwards produced.

Some little space intervening, he sent into the world a translation of the fourth Georgic of Virgil (omitting the story of Aristæus) exceedingly commended by Mr. Dryden. He wrote also that discourse on the Georgics which is prefixed to them, by way of preface, in Mr. Dryden's translation, and is allowed to be one of the justest pieces of criticism in our own, or in any other language.

Among all our author's poems, there is not one which is more properly an original, than the account of the greatest English poets, to Mr. Henry Sacheverell ; nor will a judicious reader find more pleasure in reading any of his works, than in perusing this. The judgment of a great poet on the writings of his predecessors, written in the dawn of his days, when he, doubtless, spoke more freely than he would afterwards have done, must always be considered as a curiosity.

Towards the conclusion of the poem, he says :

Congreve,

Congreve, whose fancy's unexhausted
store
Has given already much, and promis'd
more;
Congreve shall still preserve thy fame a-
live,
And Dryden's Muse shall in his friend
survive.

I'm tir'd with rhyming, and would fain
give o'er,
But justice still demands one labour
more;

The noble Montagu remains unnam'd,
For wit, for humour, and for judgment
fam'd;

To Dorset he directs his artful muse
In numbers, such as Dorset's self might
use.

How negligently graceful he unreins
His verse, and writes in loose familiar
strains;

How Nassau's godlike acts adorn his lines,
And all the hero in full glory shines!
We see his armies set in just array,
And Boyne's dy'd waves run purple to
the sea.

Nor Simois, choak'd with men, and arms,
and blood,

Nor rapid Xanthus' celebrated flood,
Shall longer be the poet's highest themes,
Tho' gods and heroes fought promiscu-
ous in their streams:

But now to Nassau's secret councils
rais'd,

He aids the hero whom before he prais'd.

Two remarks may be made on these
lines: the first, that Mr. Congreve, a-
bout this time, had introduced Mr. Ad-
dison to the acquaintance of the chan-
cellor of the Exchequer, as Sir Richard
Steele informs us; the other, that Mr.
Sacheverell had not yet any qualms a-
bout the Revolution, otherwise his friend
would not have wrote to him in these
terms. This is very honourable for our
author, since it makes it clear, that, when
he differed afterwards with this gentle-
man, he did not differ from himself, but
adhered to those principles which Sach-
everell had deserted.

The following year he began to have
higher views, which discovered them-
selves in a poem to king William, on one
of his campaigns, addressed to the lord-
keeper Sir John Somers.

That judicious statesman received this
mark of a young author's attachment
with great humanity; took Mr. Addison
thenceforward into the number of his
friends, and gave him, upon all occasions,
signal proofs of a sincere esteem.

He had been frequently solicited, while

at the university, to enter into holy or-
ders, which he seem'd once resolv'd on,
probably in respect to his father; but
his great modesty inclining him to doubt
of his own abilities, he receded from
his choice; and, having shewn an incli-
nation to travel, his patron, out of zeal
for his country, as well as respect to Mr.
Addison, procur'd him from the crown
an annual pension of three hundred
pounds, which enabled him to make a
tour to Italy in the latter end of 1699.

In 1701, Mr. Addison wrote from
Italy an epistolary poem to Montagu,
lord Halifax. This was most justly ad-
mired as a finished piece of its kind;
and indeed some have pronounced it the
very best of Mr. Addison's performances.
It may be observ'd, that the opening of
this poem is peculiarly graceful, and
alike honourable, for the writer and the
patron.

While you, my lord, the rural shades
admire,

And from Britannia's public posts retire;
Nor longer, her ungrateful sons to
please,

For their advantage sacrifice your ease;
Me into foreign realms my fate conveys,
Through nations fruitful of immortal
lays;

Where the soft season, and inviting clime,
Conspire to trouble your repose with
ryme.

In that year lord Halifax had been im-
peached by the commons in parliament,
for procuring exorbitant grants from the
crown to his own use; and farther
charged, with cutting down and wasting
the timber in his majesty's forests, and
with holding several offices in the Ex-
chequer, that were inconsistent, and
designed as checks upon each other.
The commons had likewise address'd
the king, to remove him from his coun-
cils and presence for ever.

These were the causes of his retiring,
and Mr. Addison's address at this time
is a noble proof of his gratitude, as the
manner of it will be a lasting monument
of his good sense. In four lines he has
handled a topic the nicest that could be;
and in four more makes a transition to
his subject naturally, and without pre-
cipitation.

On his return, he published an ac-
count of his travels, which he dedicat-
ed to his patron the lord Somers.

He would have returned to England
earlier than he did, had he not been
thought of as a proper person to attend
prince Eugene, who then commanded

for

for the emperor in Italy, which employment he would have been well pleased with; but the death of king William intervening, caused a cessation of his pension, and his hopes.

He remained at home a considerable space of time [his friends being then out of the ministry] before any occasion offered, either of his farther displaying his great abilities, or of his meeting with any suitable reward, for the honour his works had already done his country. He was indebted to an accident for both.

In the year 1704, the lord-treasurer Godolphin complained to lord Halifax, that the duke of Marlborough's victory at Blenheim had not been celebrated in verse in the manner it deserved; intimating, that he would take it kindly, if his lordship, who was the patron of the poets, would name a gentleman capable of writing upon so elevated a subject.

Lord Halifax said, he was well acquainted with such a person, but that he would not name him; adding, That he had long seen with indignation, men of no merit maintained in pomp and luxury, at the expence of the public, while persons of too much modesty, with great abilities languished in obscurity. The treasurer said very coolly, That he was sorry his lordship had reason to make such an observation; and that, for the future, he would take care to render it less just than it might be at present; but that in the mean time, he would pawn his honour, whoever his lordship should name, might venture upon this theme without fear of losing his time. Lord Halifax thereupon named Mr. Addison, but insisted that the treasurer himself should send to him, which he promised.

He therefore prevailed upon Mr. Boyle, afterwards lord Carlton, chancellor of the Exchequer, to go, in his name, to Mr. Addison, and communicate to him the business; which he accordingly did, in so obliging a manner, that he readily entered upon the task.

The lord-treasurer Godolphin saw the poem before it was finished, when the author had written no farther than the famous simile of the angel; and was so well pleased with it, that he immediately made him a commissioner of appeals, in the room of Mr. Locke, who had been just promoted to the board of trade.

His poem, intituled *The Campaign*, was received with loud and general applause: it is addressed to the duke of Marlborough, and contains a short view of the military transactions in the year

1704, with a very particular, as well as poetical description, of the two great actions at Schellemburg and Blenheim.

In 1705, Mr. Addison attended the lord Halifax to Hanover; and, in the succeeding year, was appointed under-secretary to Sir Charles Hedges, then secretary of state. In the month of December, in the same year, the earl of Sunderland succeeding Sir Charles in that office, continued Mr. Addison in the post of under-secretary.

Operas being, at this time, much in vogue, many people of distinction and true taste importuned Mr. Addison to make a trial, whether sense and sound were really so incompatible as some admirers of the Italian pieces would represent them. He was at last prevailed upon to comply with their requests, and composed his inimitable *Rosamond*.

This piece was inscribed to the duchess of Marlborough; and, though it did not succeed on the stage, it has been, and everlastingly will be, applauded in the closet. The many looked upon it as not properly an opera, and the few joined them in their opinion: for having considered what a number of miserable things had borne that title, they were scarce satisfied that so excellent a piece should appear by the same.

About the same time Mr. Addison assisted Sir Richard Steele in his play called *The Tender Husband*, to which our author wrote a humorous prologue. Sir Richard, whose gratitude was equal to his wit, surprized him with a dedication, which may be considered as one of the few monuments of praise, not unworthy of him to whose honour it was erected.

In 1709, the marquis of Wharton being appointed lord-lieutenant of Ireland, nominated our author secretary for that kingdom. Her majesty was also pleased, as a mark of her peculiar favour, to augment the salary annexed to the place of keeper of the records in that kingdom, and to bestow it upon him.

While he was in Ireland, his friend, Sir Richard Steele, published the *Tatler*, which appeared, for the first time, on the twelfth of April, 1709. Mr. Addison discovered the author by an observation on Virgil, which he had communicated to him. This discovery led him to farther assistances, insomuch, that, as the author of the *Tatlers* well expressed it, he fared by this means like a distressed prince who calls in a powerful neighbour to his aid: that is, he was undone by his auxiliary. Such was the superiority of

of Mr. Addison's genius, and so true a taste the town then had of correct and fine writing.

Immediately after the *Tatler* was finished, Sir Richard Steele formed the project of the *Spectator*; the plan of which he concerted with Mr. Addison.

The first paper appeared on the first of March, 1711; and in the course of that celebrated work, Mr. Addison furnished the greater part of those papers which were most admired. It was finished on the sixth of September, 1712; and Mr. Addison, to prevent any disputes, which might otherwise have happened, took care to distinguish his papers, throughout the whole, by some letter in the name of the muse *CLIO*.

The *Guardian*, a paper in the same taste, and, which is saying much more, in the same spirit, entertained the town in the years 1713 and 1714. Mr. Addison had a large share in that publication, and his papers were particularly relished: and he also wrote once or twice in the *Lover*.

It was necessary to speak of these performances together, which has carried us somewhat out of our ordinary road. Let us return therefore to the year 1713, in which appeared his famous *Cato*.

He formed the design of writing a tragedy on that subject when he was very young; he actually wrote it while he was on his travels; however, he retouched it while he was in England, without any intention of bringing it on the stage; but some friends of his believing that it might be advantageous to the cause of liberty, he was prevailed on to adapt it to the stage.

On its first appearance it was gazed on as a wonder; all parties applauded it; it ran thirty-five nights without interruption; and what was more to the author's reputation, the best judges declared in its favour, when they read it, with the same passion the pit had done when it was first seen. Mr. Pope wrote the prologue, which is sublime. Dr. Garth the epilogue, which is humorous. It was recommended by many excellent copies of verses prefixed to it; among which, the sincerity of Mr. Steele, and the genius of Mr. Eusden, deserve to be distinguished.

This tragedy was translated more than once into French, obtained two Italian versions, and has been either translated or imitated in the German language. But the greatest honour that ever was done thereto, was the putting the soliloquy of *Cato*, which is perhaps the no-

blest thing in our language, into a Latin dress, which might have been read with admiration, even by the critics in the court of Augustus. Fame has attributed this to the late bishop Atterbury, and as it was superlatively fine, the world thought fame in the right, and so it proved.

Her majesty queen Anne was not the last in doing justice to our author, and his performance. She was pleased to signify an inclination of having it dedicated to her; but the author published it without a dedication, because, as it is said, he had proposed to dedicate it elsewhere, and by this method he thought to avoid offending either his duty or his honour. If in the subsequent part of his life his leisure had been greater, we are told he would have written another tragedy, intitled, *The Death of Socrates*. But the honours due to what he had already performed, deprived posterity of this promised labour.

Upon the death of queen Anne, the lords justices appointed Mr. Addison their secretary, which took him off from a design he had formed, of composing an English Dictionary, on the plan of a famous Italian one. There was some thoughts of making him secretary of state at that time, but he was anxious to decline it, and accepted a second time, under the earl of Sunderland, the post of secretary to the lord-lieutenant of Ireland: he held it, however, but a very little time; for on the earl's being removed, he was made one of the lords of Trade.

In 1716, he married the countess of Warwick; and on the first breaking out of the rebellion, he published the *Freeholder*, which is a kind of political Spectator.

There were just fifty-five papers in all; the first was published on the twenty-third of December, 1715, and the last on the twenty-ninth of June, 1716. In April 1717, his majesty king George I. was pleased to appoint our author one of his principal secretaries of state. His health, which had been impaired by an asthmatic disorder, suffered exceedingly by an advancement so much to his honour, being also attended with very great fatigue. He bore it, however, with great patience, till finding, or rather suspecting, that it might be prejudicial to the public business, he resigned his office. Having thus procured for himself a vacancy from business, he grew better, and his friends were in hopes that his health would have been thoroughly re-established.

ed. In his leisure moments he applied himself steadily to a religious work, which he had begun long before, the first part of which, scarce finished, is preserved and printed in his works. He likewise intended to have paraphrased some of the Psalms of David; but a long and painful relapse broke all his designs, and deprived the world of this excellent person, on the seventeenth of June 1719, when he was entering the forty-eighth year of his age. He died at Holland-house, near Kensington, and left behind him an only daughter, by the countess of Warwick.

Since his death the following pieces have been ascribed to our author: *Dissertatio de insignioribus Romanorum poetis, i. e. A Dissertation upon the most eminent Roman poets*, A Discourse on ancient and modern Learning; to these we must add, *The Old Whig*, No. 1. and 2, pamphlets written in defence of the Peerage bill, 1719.

As a writer, we need not say any more of Mr. Addison: as a man it is impossible to say too much: he was in every respect truly valuable. In private life he was amiable, in public employment honourable; a zealous patriot; faithful to his friends, and steadfast to his principles: and the noble sentiments which every where breathe through his Cato, are no more than emanations of that love for his country, which was the constant guide of all his actions. But last of all let us view him as a christian, in which light he will appear still more exalted than in any other. And to this end nothing, perhaps, can more effectually lead us, than the relating an anecdote concerning his death, in the words of a celebrated writer, who, in a pamphlet written almost entirely to introduce this little story, speaks of him in the following manner: "After a long and manly, but vain struggle with his distemper, he dismissed his physicians, and with them all hopes of life: but with his hopes of life he dismissed not his concern for the living, but sent for a youth nearly related, and finely accomplished, but not above being the better for good impressions from a dying friend: he came; but life now glimmering in the socket, the dying friend was silent. After a decent and proper pause, the youth said, "Dear Sir! you sent for me: I believe, and I hope, that you have some commands; I shall hold them most sacred."—May distant ages (proceeds this author) not only bear but feel the reply! Forcibly grasping the youth's hand, he softly said, "See in what peace a Christian can die."

—He spoke with difficulty, and soon expired." The pamphlet from which this is quoted is entitled, *Conjectures on Original Composition*; and although published anonymous, was written by Dr. Edward Young. Nor can I with more propriety close my character of Mr. Addison, than with this gentleman's observations on the just mentioned anecdote. After telling us that it is to this circumstance Mr. Tickell refers in these lines,

He taught us how to live; and, oh!
too high

A price for knowledge, taught us how
to die.

Dr. Young thus proceeds: "Had not this poor plank been thrown out, the chief article of his glory would probably have been sunk for ever, and later ages had received but a fragment of his fame. —A fragment glorious indeed, for his genius how bright! but to commend him for composition, though immortal, is detraction now, if there our encomium ends. Let us look farther to that concluding scene, which spoke human nature not unrelated to the divine. To that let us pay the long and large arrear of our greatly posthumous applause."

A little farther he thus terminates this noble encomium: If powers were not wanting, a monument more durable than those of marble, should proudly rise in this ambitious page to the new and far nobler Addison, than that which you and the public have so long and so much admired: not this nation only, for it is Europe's Addison as well as ours; though Europe knows not half his titles to her esteem, being as yet unconscious that the *dying* Addison far outshines her Addison immortal.

The minutest particulars relative to so great a man as Mr. Addison, are interesting to the reader, we have therefore procured his last will and testament, extracted from the Registry of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.

IN the name of God, amen. I Joseph Addison, now of the parish of Kensington, in the county of Middlesex, Esq; being of sound and disposing mind and memory, yet considering the uncertainty of this mortal life, do think it necessary to make and ordain this my last will and testament, which is as followeth. Imprimis: I give and bequeath unto my dear and loving wife, the countess of Warwick and Holland, her heirs, executors, and assigns, all and singular my real and personal estate, whatsoever, and wheresoever, of which

which I am now seized or possessed, or intitled unto, upon this condition, that my said dear wife shall, out of my said estate, pay, within half a year after my decease, the sum of five hundred pounds to my sister, Mrs. Combes; and the yearly sum of fifty pounds to my mother, now living at Coventry, during her life, by half-yearly payments, viz. at Michaelmas and Lady-day; the first of the said payments to be made at the first of the said feasts that shall happen next after my decease: and I do make and ordain my said dear wife executrix of this my last will; and I do also appoint her to be guardian of my dear child, Charlotte Addison, until she shall attain her age of one and twenty, being well assured that she will take due care of her education and maintenance, and provide for her, in case she live to be married. Item: I do hereby revoke all former wills by me made. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this fourteenth day of May, in the fifth year of the reign of our sovereign lord king George, and in the year of our lord one thousand seven hundred and nineteen.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the said Joseph Addison, to be his last will, in the presence of us, who have, in his presence, and by his order subscribed our name as witnesses thereunto.

THOMAS MARRIOTT.

THOMAS JUDD.

WILLIAM NICHOLSON.

Probatum fuit hujusmodi Testamentum apud London 10th Junii, 1719, coram venerabili viro Exton Sayer, legum doctore, surrogato juramento pronobilis et honorandæ feminae Charlottæ comitissæ de Warwick et Hollandiæ, relictæ dicti defuncti et executricis in dicto Testamento nominat cui, &c. debene, &c. Jurat.

J. STEVENS,

H. STEVENS,

G. GOSTLING, Jun.

} Deputy
Registers.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Female Sex: In a Series of Letters. (Continued from p. 343.)

L E T T E R V.

On Adultery—The Salic Law—Female Succession—On the Degrees of Restraint imposed on married Women—On Chastity.

WHERE wives are purchased, and polygamy is indulged, adultery can scarce be reckoned a crime in the husband; and where there are a plurality of wives, found sense makes it but a venial crime in any one of them. But, as men are the lawgivers, the punishment of female adultery, where polygamy takes place, is generally too severe. It is however more or less severe in different countries, in proportion as the men are more or less prone to revenge. The Chinese are a mild people, and depend more on locks and bars for preventing adultery, than on severity; the punishment being only to sell an adulteress for a slave. The same law obtains in the kingdom of Laos, bordering upon China. An adulteress among the ancient Egyptians was punished with the loss of her nose. In ancient Greece, a pecuniary penalty was inflicted on an adulterer. An adulteress was probably punished more severely. Among the Negroes, who have very little delicacy, adultery is but slightly punished, except in the kingdom of Benin. There an adulteress, after a severe whipping, is banished; and the adulterer forfeits his goods, which are bestowed on the injured husband. Among the ancient Germans, a grave and virtuous people, adultery was extremely rare. An adulteress was deprived of her hair, expelled from her husband's house, and whipped through the village. In Japan, where the people are remarkably fierce, female adultery is always punished with death. In Tonquin, a woman guilty of adultery is thrown to an elephant to be destroyed. By the law of Moses, an adulteress is punished with death, as also the adulterer. Margaret of Burgundy, Queen to Lewis Hutin King of France, was hanged for adultery; and her lovers were flea'd alive. Such were the savage manners of those times. There is an old law in Wales, that for defiling the prince's bed the offender must pay a rod of pure gold, of the thickness of the finger of a ploughman who had ploughed nine years, and in length from the ground to the prince's mouth when sitting.

Matrimony between a single pair, for mutual comfort, and for procreating children, implies the strictest mutual fidelity. Adultery, however, is a deeper crime in the wife than in her husband: In him it may happen occasionally, with little or no alienation of affection; but the superior modesty of the female sex is such, that a wife does not yield, till unlawful love prevails, not only over modesty, but over duty to her husband. Adultery therefore in the wife is a breach of the matrimonial engagement in a double respect: It is an alienation of affection

tion from the husband, which unqualifies her to be his friend and companion; and it tends to bring a spurious issue into the family, betraying the husband to maintain and educate children who are not his own.

The gradual advance of the female sex to an equality with the male sex is visible, in the laws of female succession that have been established at different times, and in different countries. It is not probable, that in any country women were early admitted to inherit land: They are too much despised among savages for so valuable a privilege. The fierceness and brutality of the ancient Romans, in particular, unqualified the women to be their companions: It never entered their thoughts, that women should inherit land, which they cannot defend by the sword. But women came to be regarded in proportion as the national manners refined. The law prohibiting female succession in land, established in days of rusticity, was held to be rigorous and unjust when the Romans were more polished. Proprietors of land, such of them as had no sons, were disposed to evade the law, by ample provisions to their daughters, which rendered land of little value to the collateral heir-male. To reform that abuse, as termed by the Veterans, the *'lex Voconia'* was made, confining such provisions within moderate bounds: And this regulation continued in force, till regard for the female sex broke through every legal restraint, and established female succession in land, as formerly in moveables. The barbarous nations who crushed the Roman power were not long in adopting the mild manners of the conquered: They admitted women to inherit land, and they exacted a double composition for injuries done to them. By the Salic law among the Franks, women were expressly prohibited to inherit land; but we learn from the *Forms of Marculfus*, that this prohibition was in time eluded by the following solemnity: The man who wanted to put his daughter upon a footing with his sons carried her before the Commissary, saying 'My dear child, an ancient and impious custom bars a young woman from succeeding to her father: But, as all my children equally are given me by God, I ought to love them equally; therefore, my dear child, my will is, that my effects shall divide equally between you and your brethren.' In polished states, women are not excluded from succeeding even to the Crown. Russia and

Britain afford examples of women capable to govern, in an absolute as well as in a limited monarchy.

What I have said regards those nations only where polygamy is prohibited. I take it for granted, that women are not admitted to inherit land where polygamy is lawful: They are not in such estimation as to be intitled to a privilege so illustrious.

Among the Hurons in North-America, where the regal dignity is hereditary, and great regard paid to the royal family, the succession is continued through females, in order to preserve the royal blood untainted. When the chief dies, his son succeeds not, but his sister's son; who certainly is of the royal blood, whoever be the father: And, when the royal family is at an end, a Chief is elected by the noblest matron of the tribe. The same rule of succession obtains among the Natches, a people bordering on the Mississippi; it being an article in their creed, That their royal family are children of the sun. On the same belief was founded a law in Peru, appointing the heir of the crown to marry his sister; which, equally with the law mentioned, preserved the blood of the sun in the royal family, and did not encroach so much upon the natural order of succession.

Female succession depends in some degree on the nature of the government. In Holland, all the children, male and female, succeed equally. The Hollanders live by commerce, which women are capable of as well as men. Land at the same time is so scanty in that country, as to render it impracticable to raise a family by engrossing a large estate in land; and there is nothing but the ambition of raising a family that can move a man to prefer one of his children before the rest. The same law obtains in Hamburg, for the same reasons. Extensive estates in land support great families in Britain, a circumstance unfavourable to younger children. But probably in London, and in other great trading towns, mercantile men take care to prevent the law, by making a more equal distribution of their effects among their children.

After traversing a great part of the globe with painful industry, will not one be apt to conclude, that originally females were every-where despised, as they are at present among the savages of America; that wives, like slaves, were procured by barter; that polygamy was universal; and that divorce depended on the

the whim of the husband? Such conclusion however would be rash; for, upon a more accurate scrutiny, an extensive country is discovered, where polygamy never was in fashion, and where women were from the beginning courted and honoured as among the most polished nations.

We proceed now to a capital article in the progress of the female sex; which is to trace the different degrees of restraint imposed upon married women in different countries, and at different times in the same country; and to assign the causes of these differences. Where luxury is unknown, and where people have no wants but what are suggested by uncorrupted nature, men and women live together with great freedom, and with great innocence. In Greece antiently, even young women of rank ministered to men in bathing:

‘While these officious tend the rites divine,

The last fair branch of the Nestorean line,
Sweet Polycaste, took the pleasing toil
To bathe the prince, and pour the fragrant oil.

Men and women among the Spartans bathed promiscuously, and wrestled together stark-naked. Tacitus reports, that the Germans had not even separate beds, but lay promiscuously upon reeds or heath along the walls of the house. The same custom prevails even at present among the temperate Highlanders of Scotland, and is not quite worn out in New England. A married woman is under no confinement, because no man thinks of an act so irregular as to attempt her chastity. In the Caribbee islands adultery was unknown, till European Christians made settlements there. At the same time, there scarce can be any fuel for jealousy, where men purchase their wives, put them away at pleasure, and even lend them to a friend. But when by ripening sensibility a man puts a value on the affections of his wife, and on her attachment to him, jealousy commences; jealousy of a rival in her affections. Jealousy accordingly is a symptom of an increasing esteem for the female sex; and that passion is visibly creeping in among the natives of Virginia. It begins to have a real foundation, when inequality of rank and of riches takes place. Men of opulence study pleasure: Married women become objects of a corrupted state, and often fall a sacrifice, where morals are imperfect, and the climate favourable to ani-

mal love. Greece is a delicious country, the people handsome; and, when the ancient Greeks made the greatest figure, they were extremely defective in morals. They became jealous of their honour and of rivals; which prompted them, according to the rough manners of those times, to exclude women from society with men. Their women accordingly were never seen in public; and, if my memory serve me, an accidental interview of a man and a woman on the public street brings on the catastrophe in a Greek tragedy. In *Hecuba*, a tragedy of Euripides, the Queen excuses herself for declining to visit Polycestor, saying, ‘that it is indecent for a woman to look a man in the face.’ In the *Phœnissæ* of Euripides, *Antigone* is permitted by her mother *Jocasta* to take a view of the Argian army from a high tower: An old man who accompanies her, being alarmed at seeing some females pass that way, and afraid of censure, prays *Antigone* to retire; ‘for,’ says he, ‘women are prone to detraction; and to them the merest trifle is a fruitful subject of conversation.’ Spain is a country that scarce yields to Greece in fineness of climate; and the morals of its people, in the dark ages of Christianity, were not more pure than those of Greece. By a law of the Visigoths in Spain, a surgeon was prohibited to take blood from a free woman, except in presence of her husband or nearest relations. By the Salic law, he who squeezed the hand of a free woman shall pay a fine of fifteen golden shillings. In the fourteenth century, it was a rule in France, that no married woman ought to admit a man to visit her in absence of her husband. Female chastity must at that time have been extremely feeble, when so little trust was reposed in the fair sex.

To treat a woman in that manner may possibly be necessary, where they are in request for no end but to gratify animal love. But where they are intended for the more elevated purposes, of being friends and companions, as well as affectionate mothers, a very different treatment is proper. Locks and spies will never answer; for these tend to debase their minds, to corrupt their morals, and to render them contemptible. By gradual openings in the more delicate senses, particularly in all the branches of the moral sense, chastity, one of these branches, acquires a commanding influence over females, and, when they are treated with humanity, becomes their ruling principle. In that refined state,

women are trusted with their own conduct, and may safely be trusted : They make delicious companions, and incorruptible friends ; and that such at present is generally their case in Britain, I am bold to affirm. Anne of Britany, wife to Charles VIII. and to Lewis XII. Kings of France, introduced the fashion of ladies appearing publicly at court. This fashion was introduced much later in England ; even down to the revolution, women of rank never appeared in the streets without a mask. In Scotland, the veil, or plaid, continued long in fashion, with which every woman of rank was covered when she went abroad. That fashion has not been laid aside above forty years. In Italy, women were much longer confined than in France ; and in Spain the indulging them with some liberty is but creeping into fashion at present. In Abyssinia polygamy is prohibited ; and married women of fashion have by custom obtained the privilege of visiting their friends, though not much with the good-will of many husbands. It were to be wished, that a veil could be drawn over the following part of their history. The growth of luxury and sensuality, undermining every moral principle, renders both sexes equally dissolute : Wives in that case deserve to be again locked up ; but the time of such severity is past. Then indeed it becomes indecent for the two sexes to bathe promiscuously. The men in Rome, copying the Greeks, plunged into the same bath, and became such proficients in assurance, that men and women did the same. Hadrian prohibited that indecent custom. Marcus Antoninus renewed the prohibition ; and Alexander Severus, a second time ; but to so little purpose, that even the primitive christians made no difficulty to follow the custom : Such appetite there is for being ‘ nudus cum nuda,’ when justified by fashion. This custom withstood even the thunder of general councils, and was not dropt till people became more decent, in appearance at least.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed ; or, Memoirs of Kitley and Elfrida.

A Correspondent has favoured us with the following memoirs, with some sketches of the portraits annexed ; and we flatter ourselves our readers will not be displeased with their insertion,

Kitley was the son of an eminent tradesman of this metropolis, who finding him to be a lad of genius, placed him at Westminster-school, where hav-

ing gone through the different forms, he was sent to the university of Cambridge, and took his degrees, being designed for the church ; but whether he was not hypocrite enough to engage in a profession which he thought required a conduct more rigid than he judged he could command, or whether a natural propensity for the stage prevailed ; instead of declaiming in the pulpit, he took the dramatic walk, and soon became a very capital actor. His person was tall, genteel and graceful ; his countenance open, manly, and expressive ; his voice clear and sonorous. With these personal accomplishments, added to his learning and judgment, he could scarce fail of appearing as a dramatic performer to great advantage.

He made his first appearance at Covent-Garden theatre, in the character of Theodosius in the Force of Love, and gave such a specimen of his theatrical abilities, as strongly prepossessed the town in his favour, and each night of his performance he gained repeated plaudits and additional reputation. He played most of the capital parts in tragedy and genteel comedy, and was soon considered as not inferior to any actor upon the stage, except Mr. Garrick. He particularly excelled in the part of Kitley, for which reason we have delineated him in that character.

Kitley had not long been upon the stage before he particularly attracted the attention of a lady of rank and family, nearly related to a noble lord who has made, and still makes much noise in the political world. After a short acquaintance they were united in a matrimonial way, and lived together as an example and an ornament to the connubial state : nevertheless, her relations thought it a dishonour for her to be so allied, to what they stiled a stage-player, though her fortune was so small that it would not have enabled her to live in such affluence as she did after her matrimonial connexion.—These reproaches meeting Kitley’s ears, he wrote to her brother, and informed him, if he would make him an allowance equal to what he gained by acting, he would quit the theatre for ever ; but this proposal not being agreed to, he continued his pursuits upon the stage, where he incessantly gained such additional applause, that in many parts they put him in competition with Roscius.

Some years passed with great felicity, for his lady had not the least reason to complain of his behaviour to her in any respect ;

respect; on the contrary, his attentions and assiduities to her bespoke more the lover than the husband; every female envied her happiness, and admired the conduct of Kately. At length, however, the inexorable tyrant separated this amiable pair, which for some time rendered him inconsolable.

He resumed his theatrical functions, and the commerce of the world dissipated the gloom which had hung over him. Having recovered his wonted cheerfulness, he appeared in his comic characters to more advantage than before, and, upon a change of managers, his salary was increased, and the number of his parts augmented. Indeed, they were well acquainted with his merits, and knew he was the only performer at that house who could, in any degree, counterpoize the powers of a Garrick.

Kately's genteel behaviour, on and off the stage, has justly entitled him to the appellation of the *gentleman*, and as such he has access to the politest circles, and is caressed by the first nobility. His classic knowledge, added to his natural good sense, qualify him also for the company of the scholar and the philosopher; and even these court his company, and admire his conversation. In the course of such acquaintance he must necessarily meet with some females who could not view so agreeable and so accomplished a man without a degree of partiality. A lady of uncommon good sense, and an ample fortune, was struck with his merit and appearance. An eclaireissement ensued, and soon after he offered her his hand in an honourable way. It were needless to add they were not forbidden, or that he made as good a husband to his second as he did to his first fair mate.

Upon some disagreement among the managers, and some changes in the dramatic cabinet, Kately quitted Covent Garden, and repaired to the head-quarters of Roscius. There he shone in greater splendor than ever; for, notwithstanding the near approaches he had made towards that great actor's excellence, there still remained some nice tints in that capital master's colouring which had escaped our hero; but he was not too proud to receive information, which raised him at least one degree higher in the dramatic scale.

We should, to have avoided an anachronism in date, have mentioned that ere he quitted Covent-Garden stage, Elfrida made her appearance there in

that character, when he performed Edgar. She was tall, genteel, and uncommonly beautiful; eyes that seemed with blifs, and lips that forced a wish from every male beholder. Such a figure in such a character, failed not to make the house ring with plaudits, not only of her acting, but her personal charms, and every one envied the too happy Edgar. They performed together in a variety of parts, and in such tender situations, that Kately must have been more or less than mortal not to have felt those sensations which a man must be sensible of in enfolding so much beauty in his arms.

Elfrida was the daughter of a gentleman, who upon his death left his family rather in distress. She was then at the age of maturity, and was addressed by a person whose situation in life secured her, at least, a certain maintenance. Prudence influenced her conduct, and she gave him her hand.

Her figure, her conversation, her education, justly entitled her to a number of admirers; but the men of this age are, in general, so avaricious, that all the charms of beauty cannot blind them to the want of fortune. In this respect she was deficient; and therefore her admirers, many of whom were men of rank, planted their batteries against her virtue, but did not once hint they meant to give their hands in an honourable way. A certain old lord found means to be introduced to Elfrida, and, after passing many encomiums upon her charms, told her he could not live without her:—"No! my lord—then you must first get a divorce," she replied. "Why so, my dear? (he answered) you know that a wife is a mere domestic being, that is never thought of or conversed with but at meals." "Then, my lord, that very domestic being must I become, before any man shall bed or board with me."

His lordship finding her inexorable, quitted his pursuit, and met with a certain opera singer not quite so squeamish, who does him the honour of playing piquet with him in the forenoon, whilst she *hums* her airs and his lordship, for which she receives 20 guineas a week.

Soon after Elfrida came upon the stage, her beauty was so extolled, that she was crowded in all public places, like the celebrated Gunnings upon their first appearance here. At Ranelagh, at Vauxhall, she could not enter without its being immediately buzzed about, "There goes Elfrida:" the echo no
sooner

fooner vibrated than she was surrounded with a group of gazers, if not admirers. To this cause may be ascribed the memorable *Vauxhall affray*, of which she was the protected heroine, by a gentleman who has repeatedly shewn his resolution and bravery, and who, upon this occasion, acquitted himself with such remarkable heroism, that no less than three gentlemen celebrated for their courage were compelled to yield him the palm.

It may reasonably be imagined that if whilst Elfrida was in a private station, she could captivate the hearts of peers, when she made her public appearance in this and other first rate characters, in which the excellence of the actress gave additional powers to the charms of the female, that she was not destitute either of admirers or proposals; but coronets and settlements had no charms for her. All the artifices and machinations of intrigue were put in motion to allure her; but she had fortitude enough to evade their schemes, and still remain immaculate.

It may be asked, upon what grounds then we bring together Kately and Elfrida? When two of the finest figures upon the stage are often cast in the most amorous parts, and act them with a kind of enthusiasm that borders upon extasy, the Green room will whisper, and this whisper will get abroad, and gain ground; especially if the parties should happen to make a summer excursion together, and accidentally meet at the same inn.

We shall not pretend to give any farther proofs of this alliance; and shall only add, that we are happy to find that Kately retains, or rather increases all his dramatic powers, and that although we may, probably, after this season lose Roscius, we shall still find in our hero an excellent actor and complete gentleman.

Duke of Kingston's Will, extracted from the Registry of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury.

In the Last Will and Testament of the Most Noble Evelyn Pierrepont, late Duke of Kingston, deceased, bearing date the 5th day of July, 1770, and now remaining in the said Registry, amongst other things therein contained is as follows, to wit,

WHEREAS by certain Indentures of Lease and Release, bearing date, respectively, the tenth and eleventh days of July, one thousand seven hundred and sixty-nine, the release being quadrupartite, and made between me

the said Evelyn duke of Kingston and Elizabeth duchess of Kingston, my wife, of the first part; the most noble Augustus Henry, duke of Grafton, and the right honourable lord Monson, of the second part; the right honourable William Wildman Barrington, viscount Barrington, of the kingdom of Ireland, and James Laroche, Esquire, of the third part; Thomas Heron and Richard Heron, Esquires, of the fourth part: All those my manors or lordships, or reputed manors or lordships, of Laxton, Laxton-Moor house, Kneeshall, Little Crophthill, otherwise Crowthall, and Buther; and all and every my manors, rectories, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, situate and being within the fields, precincts, and territories of Laxton, Laxton-Moor-house, Kneeshall, Ampton, Little Crophthill, otherwise Crowthall, Buther, and Lowdham, in the county of Nottingham; and also all those my manors or lordships, or reputed manors or lordships, of Beighton and Callall, otherwise Calow; and the rectory, tithes, and glebe-lands of Beighton aforesaid; and all other my manors, lands, rectories, tithes, tenements, hereditaments, and premises, situate, being, or arising within the towns, parishes, fields, precincts, or territories of Beighton, Callall, otherwise Calow, Owlcotes, otherwise Ulcotts, Southall, Waterthorpe, Edlington, Eckrington, and Sutton, in the county of Derby, and also all that my manor or lordship, or reputed manor or lordship of Adwicke upon Dorne; and all my lands, tenements, and hereditaments in the towns, fields, precincts, or territories of Adwicke upon Dorne, Moxborough, Scorn-ton, Watch Bolton upon Dorne, and Barnburgh, in the county of York, with their and every of their rights, members, and appurtenances; do among other things, stand limited to the use of me the said Evelyn duke of Kingston, for my life, with remainder to the use and intent that Elisabeth duchess of Kingston, my wife, in case she survives me, may receive thereout the annual sum, or yearly rent charge, of four thousand pounds for her life, for her jointure, and in bar of dower, with certain remedies and power for the better securing and answering the due payment, and the recovery of the said yearly rent charge. Now I do by this my will ratify and confirm the settlement made by me by the said last-mentioned indentures of the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge, of four thousand pounds

pounds on my said wife, as aforesaid; and all remedies, powers, and authorities, by the said indenture of release given to or vested in my said wife, or her said trustees, for the better securing the same, or for the recovery thereof: And I hereby direct, that my said wife, and her assigns, shall be intitled to have and receive the said yearly rent charge during her life, according to the form and true intent and meaning of the said indentures. And, subject to the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge, of four thousand pounds, so settled upon, and hereby ratified and confirmed to, my said wife, for her life, I hereby give and devise all my said manors, lands, and hereditaments so, by virtue of the said last-mentioned indentures of lease and release, charged with, and subjected to, the payment of the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge, of four thousand pounds, to my said wife, unto, and to the use of, John Mackie Ross, of Wimpole-street, in the parish of Saint Mary-le-Bone, in the county of Middlesex, Esquire, and Daines Barrington, of the Inner-Temple, London, Esquire, and their heirs, during the natural life of my said wife, upon the trusts: Nevertheless, and for the several intents and purposes herein after expressed, concerning the same premises, and from and after the decease of my said wife, my will is, that the reversion, fee simple, and inheritance of the said last mentioned premises, shall belong, go, and remain unto, and be for the benefit of the several persons herein after mentioned: And I do by this my will give and devise all those my manors, or reputed manors or lordships, of Hadworthingham, Basingthorpe Cum Westby, Kirk Langton, otherwise Upper Langton, and Nether Langton, otherwise Humlock Langton, and also the rectory of Basingthorpe, in the said county of Lincoln, and all glebelands, tithes, and hereditaments, to the said rectory belonging, or appertaining; and also the advowson of the vicarage of the church of Basingthorpe; and also two third parts, and the moiety of the other third part, of the rectory of the church of Kirk Langton, in the said county of Lincoln; and the advowson of the vicarage of the church of Kirk Langton, otherwise Upper Langton, otherwise Langton near Wragbie, in the said county of Lincoln, and all other messuages, rectories, advowsons, farms, lands, tenements, tithes, rents, and hereditaments, whatsoever, whereof, or wherein, I am, or any person or persons,

in trust for me, is, or are seized; or whereunto I am, or any person or persons in trust for me, is, or are, intitled for any estate of freehold, or inheritance, in possession, remainder, or reversion, or over which I have any power to dispose, situate, lying, and being, or arising, within the towns, parishes, fields, precincts, or territories, of Hadworthingham, Basingthorpe Cum Westby, and Kirk Langton, otherwise Upper Langton, and Nether Langton, otherwise Humlock Langton, with their and every of their rights, members, and appurtenances, unto Richard Heron, of Lincoln's Inn, in the county of Middlesex, Esquire, and William Field, of the Inner Temple, London, Esquire, their executors and administrators, for, and during, and unto, the full end and term of one thousand years, without impeachment of or for any manner of waste upon the trusts: Nevertheless, herein after mentioned and declared of, and concerning the said term, and from and after the expiration, or other sooner determination of the said term of one thousand years, and, in the mean time, subject thereto, and to the trusts thereof, I do, by this my will, give and devise the said manors or lordships, or reputed manors or lordships, messuages, rectories, advowsons, farms, lands, tithes, hereditaments, and premises, comprized in the said one thousand years term, and also all those my manors or lordships, or reputed manors or lordships, of Home, Pierrepont, Thoresby, Clifton upon the Hill, Sneeton, Widmerpoole, Ratcliffe upon Trent, Lamcote, Orston, Screveton, Courton, Bleasley, Godling, Stoke, Bardolph, Paletthorp, Bonbuske, Holbeck, Halbeck, Woodhouse, Weston, Fledburgh, otherwise Fledborough, and Eakring, with their and every of their rights, members, and appurtenances, in the said county of Nottingham, and also all that my capital messuage, or manor-house, called Thoresby, in the said county of Nottingham, and the park called Thoresby Park, and all my messuages, rectories, advowsons, farms, lands, tithes, hereditaments, and premises, in the said county of Nottingham; and also all those my manors or lordships, or reputed manors or lordships, of Crowle, Nubell, otherwise Newbell, East Langworth, otherwise Langwith, Burgh, otherwise Borough, in the Marsh, Hemmingsby, Afterby, Stainsby, and Kirk, with their and every of their rights, members, and appurtenances, in the said

said county of Lincoln; and all other my messuages, rectories, advowsons, farms, lands, tithes, and hereditaments, in the said county of Lincoln; and also all those my manors, or reputed manors or lordships of Bradford, Great Trowle, Little Trowle, and Trowbridge Dawntsfay, with their and every of their rights, members, and appurtenances, in the county of Wilts; and all my messuages, rectories, advowsons, farms, lands, tithes, and hereditaments, in the said county of Wilts; and also all those my manors or lordships, of Bath and Widcombe, with their rights, members, and appurtenances, in the county of Somerset; and all my messuages, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, in the said county of Somerset; and also all and singular my other mansion-houses, parks, messuages, cottages, lands, tenements, woods, underwoods, parsonages, rectories, advowsons, tithes, mills, gardens, orchards, rents, hereditaments, and real estate whatsoever in the said counties of Nottingham, Lincoln, Derby, York, Wilts, and Somerset, or in any of them, or elsewhere, in the kingdom of Great Britain, whereof or wherein I am seized, or whereof or wherein any other person, or persons, in trust for me, is, or are, seized, or whereunto I am, or any other person or persons, in trust for me, is, or are, intitled for any estate of inheritance, or for any estate of freehold, in possession, remainder, or reversion, save and except the said manors, lands, and hereditaments, by the said indentures of lease and release, charged with, and made subject to the payment of the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge of four thousand pounds, to my said wife, during her life, and which I have before devised to the said John Mackie Rofs and Daines Barrington, during the life of my wife, as aforesaid, unto, and to the use of the said Elisabeth duchess of Kingston, my wife, and her assigns, for and during the term of her natural life, in case she so long continues my widow, and unmarried, and no longer. And my will is, and I hereby declare and direct, that the said John Mackie Rofs and Daines Barrington, to whom I have so devised the said several manors, lands, and hereditaments, which, by virtue of the said indentures of lease and release, do stand charged with, and are made subject to, the payment of the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge, of four thousand pounds, to my said wife, for her life;

and their heirs shall stand seized of the said premises, during the life of my said wife, in trust, to permit my said wife, and her assigns, during her widowhood, to receive, and take the whole yearly rents, and profits, of all the said manors, lands, and hereditaments, so hereby devised to the said John Mackie Rofs and Daines Barrington, and their heirs, during the life of my said wife, in lieu and in full satisfaction, recompense, and discharge of, and for so much of the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge of four thousand pounds, as shall grow due during the said widowhood: But, in case my said wife shall determine her widowhood during her life, then the said John Mackie Rofs and Daines Barrington, and their heirs, shall, during the residue of her life, but subject to, and charged with the said last mentioned yearly rent charge, stand seized of the said manors, lands, and hereditaments, so hereby to them devised, for the benefit of the persons, and for the same tates, as the reversion of the said premises are devised, or shall stand liable by virtue of this my will, and subject the said several devises, so by me made to, and in favour of, or in trust for, my said wife, during her widowhood, as to, for, and concerning, the reversion and inheritance after my wife's decease, of all my said manors, lands, and hereditaments, comprized in the said indentures of lease and release, and thereby charged with, or made subject to, the payment, during the life of my said wife, of the said annual sum, or yearly rent charge, of four thousand pounds.

Also I give and bequeath to my said wife, Elisabeth Duchess of Kingston, all my furniture, pictures, plate, jewels, china, arrears of rent, and all other my effects, and personal estate, of what nature or kind soever, for her own proper use, absolutely, and as and for her own goods, chattels, and effects, for evermore.

Proved at London the 26th day of October, 1773, before the Worshipful Peter Calvert, Doctor of Laws, and Surrogate, by the oath of the Most Noble Elisabeth, Duchess-dowager of Kingston, the relict, and sole executrix, to whom administration was granted, having been first sworn duly to administer.

JOHN STEVENS, } Deputy
HENRY STEVENS, } Registers.
GEO. GOSTLING, jun. }

Present

The present State of America. (Continued from page 339).

THE trade of New-England consists of various articles. At the mouth of the river Penobscot there is a mackarel fishery, from which the inhabitants supply Barbadoes, and other British islands in America. They likewise fish for cod in winter, which they dry in the frost. Their salt works are upon the improving hand; and, it is said, they will soon have salt enough to serve themselves. Rich mines of iron, of a most excellent kind and temper, have been discovered in New-England, and, if improved, in a short time they may supply Great-Britain, without having recourse to the northern nations for that commodity; especially as the parliament, to encourage the undertaking, allows both pig and bar-iron to be imported duty free. Besides mackarel and cod, they send to Surinam and Curassoa, belonging to the Dutch, and to Barbadoes the other British islands, biscuit, salt, provisions, sometimes cattle, horses, planks, hoops, shingles, staves, butter, cheese, grain, oil, tallow, turpentine, bark, calf-skins, tobacco, apples, cyder, and onions; and of these merchandizes, Barbadoes takes annually to the value of 100,000l. sterling. From Barbadoes, and the other islands, they bring in return sugar, cotton, ginger, and various other commodities. From Europe they import wine, silks, woollen cloth, toys, hardware, linen, ribbands, stuffs, laces, paper, household furniture, husbandry tools of all kinds, cordage, hats, stockings, shoes, and India goods, to the value of above four hundred thousand pounds sterling. In short, there is no British manufacture that serves the purpose of luxury or ornament, which the people of New-England do not import. They also send ships to the bay of Honduras for logwood, which they transport to Europe; as they do sugar from the West-Indies, and fish from Newfoundland. Their money is chiefly paper currency, or what they call province bills, which is attended with many inconveniencies. The two last wars with France and Spain introduced abundance of hard money.

Their inland trade, besides masts, yards, and provisions of all kinds, consists chiefly of furs, and the skins of beavers and martens. The furs and skins are brought in by the Indians, especially those on the rivers Penobscot

and John; the former bringing bear and elk skins, and the latter beaver and otter skins. Both also send in marten skins; those of the former, one year with another, three thousand, and those of the latter double that number. Before the year 1743, their shipping is said to have consisted of a thousand sail, besides fishing smacks. Ship-building, as we noted before, is likewise very advantageous to this colony, and continually increases with their trade.

Their manufactures are chiefly coarse linen, and woollen cloth for their own use, hats, paper, sugar baking, and distilling.

With regard to religion, before the year 1740, the province of Massachusetts's bay contained an hundred English congregations, besides thirty assemblies of Indian christians; but of all these congregations, not above three or four followed the forms of the church of England. Every particular society among them is independent of all other ecclesiastical jurisdiction; nor does there lie any appeal from their punishments or censures. Their church government admits of synods; but those synods have no power to enforce their own acts, or to establish any thing coercive. All they can do is to deliberate on general matters, which are to be laid before the several churches, who have authority to reject or approve of them, as they see proper. The magistrates have power to call a synod upon any particular exigency, and even to give their opinion in it. The ministers of Boston depend entirely on the generosity of their hearers for support; a voluntary contribution being made for them, by the congregation, every time divine service is celebrated. Every town of fifteen families is obliged to maintain a school for reading or writing, and, of an hundred families, a grammar school for the instruction of youth; besides which, there are four colleges. They have no holidays, but that of the annual election of the magistrates of Boston, and the commencement at Cambridge. Though the independents who first transported themselves hither, rather than to conform the church of England, complained of the government here for not allowing a toleration, yet they permitted no other sect or denomination of christians but themselves, to have any share of the governments they erected there; and were so far from allowing a toleration to those that differed from them, that they hanged several quakers. It is not long since

they suffered any member of the church of England to have a share in the magistracy, or to be elected a member of the commons, or house of representatives; and there are not more than two or three admitted at this day into their councils. Those of the church of England do not amount to a fourth part of the inhabitants of this colony.

With respect to the government of New-England, it is observed by Mr. Dummer, that by the new charter granted to the Massachusetts by king William III. the appointment of a governor, lieutenant governor, secretary, and all the officers of the admiralty, is vested in the crown; that the power of the militia is wholly in the hands of the governor, as captain general; that all judges, justices, and sheriffs, to whom the execution of the law is intrusted, are nominated by the governor, with the advice of the council; and that the governor has a negative on the choice of counsellors, peremptory and unlimited; and that he is not obliged to give a reason for what he does in this particular, or refrained to any number; that authentic copies of the several acts passed by this colony, as well as others, ought to be transmitted to the court of England for the royal approbation; but if the laws of this colony are not repealed within three years after they are presented, they are not repealable by the crown after that time; and that no laws, ordinances, elections of magistrates, or acts of government whatsoever, are valid, without the governor's consent in writing.

Notwithstanding this, the people have still the greatest share of the power in this colony; for they not only chuse the assembly, but this assembly, with the governor's concurrence, chuse the council, equivalent to our house of lords: but whether the governor still depends on the assembly, as he did not many years ago, for his annual support, we cannot say; it is probable he does not, otherwise Sir Francis Bernard, a late governor, would have been obliged to study popularity more than he did.

There were originally three sorts of governments established by the English on the continent of America, viz. royal governments, charter governments, and proprietary governments.

A royal government is properly so called, because the colony is immediately dependent on the crown, and the king remains sovereign of the colony: he ap-

points the governor, council, and officers of state, and the people only elect the representatives, as in England: such are the governments of Virginia, New-Hampshire, New-York, New Jersey, and both Carolinas; though the Carolinas were once proprietary governments.

A charter government is so called because the company, incorporated by the king's charter, were in a manner vested with sovereign authority, to establish what sort of government they saw proper; and these charter governments have generally thought fit to transfer their authority to the populace; for in these governments, or rather corporations, the freemen do not only chuse their representatives, but annually chuse their governor, council, and magistrates, and makelaws, without the concurrence, and even without the knowledge of the king; and are under no other restraint than this, that they enact no laws contrary to the laws of England; if they do, their charters are liable to be forfeited. Such are the governments of Rhode-Island and Connecticut, in New England, and such was that of the Massachusetts formerly; but from what has been said above, it appears now to be different from, or rather a mixture of both.

The third kind of government is the proprietary, properly so called, because the proprietor is invested with sovereign authority: he appoints the governor, council, and magistrates, and the representatives are summoned in his name, and by their advice he enacts laws, without the concurrence of the crown: but, by a late statute, the proprietor must have the king's consent in the appointing a governor when he does not reside in the plantation in person, and of a deputy-governor when he does; and all the governors of the plantations are liable to be called to an account for mal-administration by the court of King's Bench. The only proprietary governments now in being are those of Maryland and Pennsylvania.

The general assembly of New England, in concurrence, impose taxes, make grant, enacts laws, and redress public grievances of every kind. It consists of the magistrates, and a certain number of representatives, who form two chambers, so nearly resembling our lords and commons, that the concurrence of the majority of both is necessary before any bill can be presented to the governor for his assent. Every town, if it contains thirty-two burgeses, can send two representatives to parliament; if twenty,

twenty, one ; but Boston nominates four.

The laws of the greatest consequence in this colony are those specified by Mr. Dummer. " There has been, says he, from the beginning, an office erected by law in every county, where all conveyances of land are entered at large, after the granters have acknowledged them before a justice of peace : by which means no person can sell his estate twice, or take up more money upon it than it is worth. Provision has likewise been made for the security of life and property, in the election of juries, who are not returned by the sheriff of the county, but are chosen by the inhabitants of the towns ; and this election is under the exactest regulation that human prudence can suggest for preventing corruption." The same author observes, " That sheriffs in the plantations are comparatively but little officers, and therefore not to be trusted like ours." Redress in the New England courts of law is very quick and cheap, all processes are in English, and no special pleadings and demurrers are admitted ; but the general issue is always given, and special matters brought in evidence, which save time and expence ; and in this case a man is not liable to lose his estate for a defect in form, nor are the merits of the cause made to depend on the niceties of clerkship. By a law of the country, no writ may be abated for a circumstantial error, such as a slight misnomer, or any informality ; and by another law it is enacted, that every attorney taking out a writ from the clerks-office, shall indorse his surname upon it, and be liable to pay the adverse party his costs and charges, in case of non-prosecution and discontinuance, or that the plaintiff be non-suited, or judgment passed against him : and it is provided in the same act, that if the plaintiff shall suffer a non-suit by the attorney's mislaying the action, he shall be obliged to draw a new writ without a fee, in case the party should see fit to receive the suit. For the quicker dispatch of causes, declarations are made parts of the writ, in which the case is particularly set forth. If it be a matter of accompt, the accompt is annexed to the writ, and copies of both left with the defendant, which being done fourteen days before the sitting of the courts, he is obliged to plead directly, and the issue is then tried. Nor are the people of New England oppressed with the infinite delays and expence that attend proceedings in

Chancery. But, as in all other countries, England only excepted, *ius et æquum* are held the same, and never divided ; so it is here, a power of chancery being vested in the judges of the courts of common law as to some particular cases, and they make equitable constructions in others. The fees of officers of all sorts are settled by acts of assembly at moderate prices."

The laws here are very severe against quakers. To bring one in, is a forfeiture of an hundred pounds ; to conceal one forty shillings an hour ; to go to a quaker's meeting, ten shillings ; to preach there, five shillings. If a quaker be not an inhabitant he is subject to banishment, and if he returns, death. Vagrant quakers to be whipped, branded with the letter R on the left shoulder, and banished ; if they return, death. No person can be arrested if there are any means of satisfaction ; nor imprisoned, unless there be a concealment of effects. Adultery is death to both parties.

More than twenty years ago it was computed that New England contained about three hundred thousand souls ; of which about sixty thousand were effective men, from sixteen to sixty years of age ; that of these, the Massachusetts Bay in particular, contained thirty thousand ; the colony of Connecticut, fourteen thousand ; Rhode-Island and Providence Plantation, seven thousand ; New Hampshire, five thousand ; and the province of Maine, four thousand. Their militia forms a considerable body of men ; that of the Massachusetts only consisting of six regiments of foot, and fifteen troops of horse, of an hundred men in each troop. In the year 1748, the colony of New England raised, armed, and transported to Cape Breton four thousand men, who took Louisbourg, which proved an equivalent, at the peace of Aix-le-Chapelle, for all the successes of the French upon the continent of Europe ; and in the late war they contributed considerably to that extension of territory in North America, that will in time make the crown of Great Britain, if it has not already, the most powerful of any in the world. In the whole colony are twenty-seven fortified places, upon eleven navigable rivers ; but the conquest of Canada, and the forts among the Indians, garrisoned by his majesty's troops, will render these less necessary than formerly.

The Massachusetts colony received its

name from the Indians, who inhabited these parts when the English first came hither. Its boundaries are, the colonies of Connecticut and New York on the west; the ocean on the east and south; and Merrimack river on the north. It is subdivided into the provinces of Plymouth, Massachusetts Proper, and Maine.

The province of Plymouth, which is the most southerly, runs along the coast an hundred miles, from Cape Cod to Cape Manchester, and is near fifty broad, from Monument Bay to Scituati. It is divided into the counties of Bristol, Plymouth, and Barnstable, taking their names from the chief towns of each, of which Bristol is large and populous, having a commodious harbour, and the best trade in New England next to Boston.

On the coast of this province lie several other islands, particularly Rhode-Island, Elizabeth Island, Martha's or Martin's Vineyard, and Nantucket, in which are several towns or villages of christianized Indians.

Massachusetts Proper is bounded by New York on the west; by Plymouth and Connecticut on the south; New Hampshire on the north; and by Massachusetts Bay on the east, and contains the counties of Suffolk, Middlesex, and Essex, all of them situate on Massachusetts Bay. The capitals of those three counties are Boston, Cambridge, and Salem.

Boston is not only the chief town of the county of Middlesex, but of all New England, and even of the whole British empire in America.

Cambridge stands on the north branch of Charles River, six or seven miles north-west from Boston. Here is a sort of an university, consisting of two colleges, called Harvard College and Slough-ton Hall, which is pretty well endowed, and has a tolerable library, with a president, five fellows, and two professors, one of mathematics, and another of divinity.

Salem stands on a plain between two rivers, on each of which it has a harbour, eighteen miles north of Boston. It is noted for building ships, especially fishing-smacks, and drives a good trade to Barbadoes and the Sugar Islands.

The province of Maine, which constitutes the third province of the Massachusetts colony, is but of a small extent, compared to the other two. The inland part of it is mountainous and barren, but near the coast and rivers it is tolerably fruitful in corn and pasture. New York is the most considerable place in it. There are several other

considerable towns in the Massachusetts colony, besides those we have mentioned.

The government of New Hampshire is bounded by Kennebeck river on the east; Merrimack on the west; Massachusetts Bay on the south-east; Canada on the north-west; and Nova Scotia on the north-east. The most considerable towns in it are Portsmouth, Dover, Piscataque, Exeter, and Hampton, all lying on the river Piscataque. The inhabitants are chiefly employed in building of ships, and the fishery.

The colony of Connecticut is bounded on the west by New York; by Rhode-Island on the east, with part of the Massachusetts colony, which last it has also on the north; and on the south is separated from Long Island by an arm of the sea. It is said to be about one hundred miles in length, and about seventy in breadth. Connecticut river, which is one of the largest in New-England, runs through the heart of the province, and is navigable above forty miles for large vessels, and much farther for small ones. This colony abounds in metals, and naval stores, especially timber, and has many good ports. Upwards of forty years ago the inhabitants were computed at thirty thousand. The colony is divided into four counties, and its chief towns are Newhaven, Hertford, and New London.

Newhaven stands upon the coast, and has a college for academical learning, called Yale Hall, pretty well endowed, and furnished with a good library.

Hertford is a handsome populous town, situated on the banks of Connecticut river.

New London is a town of good trade, situated on the west side, and near the mouth of the river, called Thames.

The colony of Rhode-Island comprehends, besides the island, a district on the continent, called Providence Plantation. The island, which is about fifteen or sixteen miles long, and about four or five broad, is called the Paradise of New England, for the fruitfulness of the soil, and the temperateness of the climate. A great trade is carried on in it to the sugar colonies with butter, cheese, horses, sheep, beef, pork, tallow, &c. The chief town is Newport, situated on the south-west part of it, having a good harbour, defended by a regular fort.

Providence Plantation, which lies opposite to Rhode-island, and is about twenty

twenty miles square, has two large thriving towns, near the mouth of the river Patuxel; one of which is called Providence, and the other Warwick.

(To be continued.)

*Philander and Eloisa. A Moral Tale.
Taken from real Life.*

ELOISA was a woman of wit and beauty, but of an ambitious turn of mind.—In her twentieth year she married Philander, a person of about the same age, and of an exceedingly agreeable disposition. No couple ever lived happier than Philander and Eloisa; their time passed in tranquility and peace; their felicity was mutual, and providence quickly blessed them with a son—sweet as the bloom of spring.

Philander now thought himself doubly happy; but alas! how evanescent are all sublunary joys!—In about six months time he was parted from his dear Eloisa, through the failure of one in the family. Reduced to the lowest ebb of poverty, he retired to London, where, being a person of some learning, he soon got employment for his pen.

Eloisa, in the mean time, with a deal of persuasion, got his consent, though with great reluctance, to put the child to board, and to let her go in the capacity of nursery maid to a lady in town. Her beauty, and her imprudently passing for a single woman, gained her many admirers. The flattery of coxcombs pleased her ear, and in a short time alienated her affections, in a great measure, from her husband. Philander, who seldom could have access to her, soon discovered a coldness and reserve in her behaviour, which pierced his heart.

“I do not deserve this treatment, my dear Eloisa,” said Philander, one evening. “It is seldom I can see you, and then you hurry me away unhappy. Let us by all means live together.—We can live frugally, and I doubt not but Providence will assist our honest endeavours.” This proposal was rejected.

“If we live together,” replied Eloisa, “our family will increase, and we shall always be poor. No, Philander, we are both now getting money, and indeed I cannot think of coming to you till we are enabled to live as before.”

In fine, that she might not be troubled with his importunities, she retired from her place, and kept it a secret where she resided.

Philander, almost distracted with this piece of cruelty and ingratitude, for some time took to the bottle.—He drank

to forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more.

This way of life, however, did not agree with the disposition of Philander. His conscience told him he was doing wrong.—“What have I been doing?” said he to himself one morning, as he lay on his bed. “I am ruining myself soul and body—for what?—for a woman who certainly has no regard for me. Let heaven revenge my wrongs; I will continue this way of life no longer.”—He from that time refrained excesses, and Providence, who ever looks with compassion on virtue wrestling with distress, prospered all his undertakings. He soon retrieved his affairs, and lived much happier than before.

We must now return to Eloisa, who had for near four years acted the coquet, and had hitherto, it must be owned, kept her chastity inviolate:—but now the time was come, when she was going to swift destruction, had not Providence interposed. Chastity is a precious jewel, but soon lost. “We carry this rich treasure,” as the apostle says, “in earthen vessels; and we carry it on slippery ground.” It is like a fine mirror, beautiful to behold, but sullied with the least breath. No one can say they will go so far, and no farther. This was the case with Eloisa. She had so far forgot her husband and child, as to agree to elope with a gentleman, who, taking her for a single woman, had for some time paid his addresses to her. But the night before this iniquitous scheme was to be put in practice, she was seized with a violent fever. Conscience, that awful judge within our breast, which had long been torpid, now began to upbraid her with cruelty and ingratitude to the tenderest of husbands. The crime, which she was about to perpetrate, appeared in all the horrors guilt could paint it.—The anxiety of her mind was visible to all present; but none knew the cause till she became delirious, when the terrors of guilt discovered all.

“Hark! what voice is that!” cried she, starting from her pillow, with distraction in her face.—“It is my husband calls! Poor injured man! O hide me from his presence.”

“O Mrs. Goodwill! said she, when she came to her senses next morning, “what shall I do? I shall certainly die, and what will become of me I know not.”

The good nurse desired her to be comforted.

“Be comforted!” replied she; “from

“from whence can such a wretch as I expect comfort, who have basely abandoned, and I know not but have been the death of a husband, whose only fault was loving me too well?—My poor child too! who knows what is become of him?—Perhaps at this instant he is weeping with hunger, and complaining, of my cruelty and ingratitude, to the God of heaven.—O that I could but see my husband!—It would be a great alleviation to my misery.—But that is impossible—nor do I deserve so much mercy.—How often have I forced him from me, when his heart was almost bursting with anguish through my cruelty!”

The family, alarmed at her situation, inserted an advertisement in the paper, which happily came to her husband’s perusal, who immediately took horse, and arrived at the house the same evening.

When he entered the room, she was in a doze.—“Eloisa,” said he, stroaking her cheek, “do you not know me?” She looked up, clasped her arms round his neck, screamed, and fainted.

“My dear husband, said she, coming to herself, “can you forgive my past conduct? Indeed I have never violated my chastity—but God knows—”

“I do forgive you,” said he, pressing her to him in the tenderest manner, whilst a tear of pity, and forgiveness stole down his cheek, “I do forgive you. Live and be happy.”

To conclude, she soon recovered her health, and is now a pattern of conjugal fidelity and love.

The History of Abdallah, the Son of Aboan.

AB D A L L A H, the son of Aboan, was born in the fertile plains of Arabia Felix, not far from that city where lies interred the prophet, whose tomb all good Mussulmen think themselves obliged to visit, at least once in their lives.—Aboan had all his life strictly adhered to the precepts of the Koran:—the sparkling of that intoxicating liquor, that fills with fumes the heads of the debauched inhabitants of the West, could never tempt him to violate the law. He walked all his days in uprightness, and when he was called on by the angel of death, obeyed with resignation, and left his son Abdallah possessed of immense riches, which the father of the faithful had bestowed upon him in recompence of his virtue and integrity.

Abdallah at the death of his father,

was but three and twenty years of age: his constitution was florid and vigorous, and all his passions strong and ungovernable. Seeing himself possessed of so much wealth, he was flushed with an over-weening joy, and immediately resolved to repair to Bagdad, the centre of magnificence and pleasure, where only he could hope for enjoyments adequate to his desires. Thus determined he set out with the caravan, and soon arrived at the end of his journey. Being arrived at Bagdad in the cool of the evening, he took a short repast of fruit, and then retiring into a garden, where flowers of the gayest hues conspired to delight the eye, he sat down in an arbour, and underneath an embowering myrtle-shade began to meditate what plan of life he should pursue, in order to avail himself of his wealth. After he had continued a few moments wrapt up in contemplation, a youth appeared to him, whose figure excited his wonder: nothing could equal the lustre of his eyes, which rolled with the utmost volubility, and were not a moment fixed upon the same object. On his head he wore a sort of diadem, and over it plumes of feathers of a variety of colours. The garment he wore was party-coloured, and sparkled with diamonds, and in his hand he held a sort of perspective glass, by one end of which all agreeable objects, such as the joys of love, the pleasures of social intercourse, festivity, health, magnificence, &c.—were brought nigh the beholder: and every thing that could excite grief or uneasiness, such as want, sickness, and death, appeared at a great distance, by applying the other end to the eye.—“Abdallah,” said this youth, addressing himself to our traveller, “I am a genie, and from my assistance and protection mortals derive their chief felicity. My name is Hope; suffer yourself to be guided by me, and I will lead you from goal to goal, in a constant career of diversified pleasure.”

Abdallah, whose sanguine temper conspired with that of the genie, without hesitation accepted the offer, and was from that time directed in every thing by his suggestions. So well did the genie acquit himself, that Abdallah was only embarrassed with the choice of pleasures. His tables were loaded with all the delicacies that Asiatic luxury could afford: the finest women of the East were subservient to his pleasures.

His evenings were passed in various amusements; the sprightly dance, formed

ed by the most beautiful damsels of Bagdad, and youths of the greatest activity and elegance of shape, exhilarated his spirits: and the harmony of soft music lulled him to repose. Abdallah, thus living in a round of pleasures, soon found that happiness and pleasure are distinct. His magnificent halls, whose roofs were of fretted gold, and where the skill of the workman eminently displayed itself on every side, were often invaded by a monster of a haggard mien, who seemed a burthen to herself, and communicated her languor to every body she approached.

This monster was of a fallow hue, and wore a sort of veil to conceal her deformity. Her intrusions were frequent, and the very methods taken by Abdallah to prevent her from troubling him, made her repeat her importunity, and torment him with reiterated murmurs.

The name of this monster was Satiety; her chief delight was to intrude upon the great and opulent, and by her baleful presence poison all their joys. The frequency of her visits soon rendered Abdallah's life insupportable to him. He began to grow weary of his existence, and at last meditated about laying violent hands upon himself. In a transport of despair he drew a poniard, and would have plunged it into his breast, when he found his arm held by a personage of a jovial countenance, who addressed him in these terms:—"Abdallah, the absurdity of your design is equal to its rashness; let wretches that groan beneath all the oppressions of life throw away that which is a burthen to them; but you, that are possessed of wealth, that great source of every gratification, should endeavour to avail yourself of it. If your efforts hitherto have been unsuccessful, it is because you have not had recourse to the sure means of attaining true felicity.—Man, who knows himself a prey to death, is by nature prone to despondence and anxiety; it is wine alone that can dispel his cares, and make him taste on earth the joys of Paradise."

Abdallah, from whose breast the seeds of a virtuous character were not yet totally banished, at first discovered some repugnance to follow this advice; alledging, in support of his refusal, that such a conduct was expressly forbidden by the precepts of the Koran. But the genie, whose name was Ebriety, artfully insinuated that the poor alone were bound to the observance of that law, as they could not otherwise fulfil their task of daily drudgery; but that the

rich and opulent were privileged to violate it. These artful suggestions staggered the resolution of Abdallah;—whereupon the genie, striking the ground with a wand, entwined with vine leaves, which he held in his hand, a table rose up, upon which there stood a golden goblet, crowned with a wreath of flowers; and over its brim sparkled the richest wine which Anatolia's fertile plains produce. Abdallah drank large draughts of the intoxicating liquor, and finding his heart elated with joys unknown before, he from that time gave himself up to his new director.—He soon became profuse beyond measure, and his delirium of joy continuing, he plunged every day into new expences, and entirely neglected all care and œconomy. His mind was, however, every now and then, overcast with a gloominess which he could not account for: but how great was his surprise and affliction, when he received information from his steward, that of all his immense wealth, there scarce remained five hundred pieces! Thunderstruck with this intelligence, he walked in the utmost dejection to a neighbouring wood, where, after having rambled a considerable time in the greatest inquietude conceivable, he threw himself down upon the grass, and being quite harrassed with lassitude and grief, fell into a profound sleep. As soon as he awoke, he saw before him an old man, whose appearance was rather forbidding than venerable. His face was long, meagre, and wrinkled; his nose sharp, and his hollow piercing eyes seemed strangers to repose. "My son," said he to Abdallah, "I am highly concerned that your youth should have been twice imposed upon by fraudulent genie. The former assumed the name of Hope, but his real name is Presumption; the latter passed upon you for Festivity, but Ebriety is his true appellation.—My name is Prudence; when I dwell with mortals, they are secure from every kind of danger.—Do but follow my directions; I will teach you to avail yourself in such a manner of the small sum you have left, that you will have no occasion to regret the wealth you have lost."

Men in despair are glad to accept of any assistance. Abdallah, after making many acknowledgments to the sage for his kind offer, turned merchant according to his advice, and by indefatigable industry, to which he was spurred on by the old man, in a few years raised a sum

sum upon which he might have lived, if not in his former splendor, yet with a tranquillity far more desirable. But whenever he remitted any thing of his diligence, the old man did not fail to load him with the bitterest reproaches, and setting before his eyes all the horrors of poverty, terrified him with apprehensions of being again reduced to his former indigence.—Alarmed by these fears, Abdallah attached himself to commerce, with an application which was little better than servitude, and though he dreaded the importunities of his director, he every day repaid to him for advice.—Feeling, however, that his anxiety increased with his wealth, he, at last, concluded that there was no real happiness to be found on earth, and one evening, as he was taking a walk in his garden, burst into this impious exclamation—“Oh! nature! thou hast made us for thy sport! Thou surely must delight in human misery, since man in every state is doomed to be unhappy.” On a sudden the winds were hushed, the feathered race was silent, and a voice was heard which uttered words like these—“O mortal! arraign not the dispensations of Providence. All thy misfortunes spring from thyself alone: thou hast listened to the suggestions of each evil genius, because each evil genius found in thy bosom some inordinate passion to plead its cause. Thou hast by turns been enslaved by Presumption, Ebriety, and Avarice. All thy misfortunes proceed from having formed a false idea of happiness:—thou hast sought it in wealth, and the enjoyments of sense, which are not, indeed, incompatible with it, but will always be insufficient, if Virtue does not contribute her assistance. Henceforth attach thyself to her, and she will teach thee that the bliss of man consists in perfect resignation to the will of heaven.

Some Account of Sharpers.

(Continued from p. 298.)

THERE are another most dangerous set of villains called Swindlers. Many of them are French, but the greatest part are Germans. Graytrix and Sharplefs, who lately made a voyage upon this account, were but bunglers to these foreign gentry, who, though they perhaps received their existence from the loins of a shoe-black, will swear that they are nearly related to some of the princes of the blood in France, or some of the electors of the German empire. Count or Marquis are their constant titles, and an unparallel'd degree of im-

pudence and rapacity their chief characteristics. They effect their business by taking up goods of any kind of tradesmen, which are sent by order to a genteel house or lodging. The gentleman, for one always acts as such, is sure to find fault with some article, and to send the tradesman or servant back again, either to rectify or change what is amiss. They then take this opportunity to decamp, leaving the tradesmen at his return to confer with each other upon their separate losses of goods and rent.

They may be known generally by their over-acting their parts, for they speak in so high a strain, that they easily alarm a person who has had the least experience in business.—If it is a man who serves them, they praise the neatness of the shop and goodness of the commodities: if a woman, they praise her complexion, and sacrifice their own choice to her taste, with respect to the goods. If there happens to be a woman and child, or children in the shop, they look upon their business as good as half done; for to carefs a child is a sure method of gaining the mother—and when they swear the child is the most sprightly, beautiful, and engaging child upon earth, they are sure of success, for the credulous mother, overwhelmed with joy, can refuse no credit to such civil, tender and good-humoured gentlemen, who, if the lady happens to be pregnant, clinch the whole affair, by promising that one of them will be god-father to the youngster in embryo.

Numberless depredations have of late been effected in the following manner.

A sharper genteelly dressed, goes booted and spur'd, and with a whip in his hand, to a gentleman's house, whom he has previously watched out. In a seeming hurry he enquires for the master, and being answered, as he very well knows he shall be, that he is not at home, he desires pen, ink and paper, in order to leave a note. If the maid goes out of the parlour into which he is naturally shewn, in order to fetch a pen and ink, or if that is at hand to evince her politeness by not staring at a gentleman while he is writing, he is sure to make free with any plate of easy conveyance which may happen to be in the beaufet, or any thing else which is of value or happens to lie in the way; for these gentlemen have the merit of not being over nice, as some honest people are; for if a thing is of any worth at all, they never neglect it, but are as careful of it as if it was their own.

The

The success of sharpers of this class is chiefly owing to the tattling disposition of publicans and barbers, who, if the name of a gentleman is asked of them, immediately add to their answer an account of his family, fortune, connections, and hours of out-going and in-coming. All these things the sharpers particularly notice in memory's large book, and he avails himself of them accordingly.

A greater degree of caution is therefore recommended in discoursing with strangers to publicans, barbers, and those who keep chandlers shops in genteel neighbourhoods; and to gentlemen, to particularly command their servants never to suffer any stranger, let his appearance be ever so eligible, to enter a parlour, or any place where there is moveable property, but to desire them to write a note at any neighbouring coffee-house, which they will punctually deliver to their master. As this caution is extremely necessary, none but a sharper would ever take it amiss of a servant.

A most daring kind of fraud was lately committed by some sharpers; they had observed a capital tradesman who frequented a public house, and resolved to make him their prey: he was extremely absent in mind, very avaricious, and uncommonly timorous. One of the sharpers sitting by him, one day, beg'd a pinch of snuff; the unsuspecting tradesman immediately opened his box and held it to him. As he took the pinch of snuff, he conveyed into the box half a guinea, with whose date and particular marks he was well acquainted. The sharper soon after departed, when a confederate came in and placed himself by the old gentleman; he soon pretended he missed half a guinea, and declared that he knew he had it when he entered the house. Several who were there offered to be searched; accordingly they were searched, and nothing found. The old gentleman was the only one who remained unsearched. The company declared, as his avaricious disposition was well known, that he ought to be searched as well as them, notwithstanding his property. He was searched directly, and after some little time spent in fumbling in his pocket, the half guinea was found in his snuff-box, exactly corresponding with the sharper's description. He averred his innocence in vain; he was thought guilty, and what between amazement, shame, terror, and fear, he was so far intimidated as to give

June, 1776.

the sharper twenty guineas to exempt him from a prosecution for felony.

On the Diseases incident to Infants, particularly Vomiting. By Dr. Cook.

IT is evident the first diseases of infants arise chiefly in their bowels, and no wonder, indeed, as they are in a manner poisoned by ignorant or officious nurses, with indigestible drugs, and improper diet, as soon as they come into the world.

"A common ordinary puking is salutary in infants, from whatever cause arising," says Etmuller, "except it be too great." Most commonly the milk or diet is in fault: if too troublesome, or what is cast up be discoloured, a clyster is proper, and by the mouth carminative feeds, nutmegs, and the like.

From the delicate state of children, and the great sensibility of their organs, a vomiting or looseness may be brought on by any substance that irritates the nerves of the stomach or intestines. Hence these disorders are much more common in childhood, than in the more advanced periods of life. — They are seldom, however, dangerous, and ought never to be considered as diseases, unless violent, or continuing so long as to exhaust the strength of the little patient.

Childrens' vomiting may be excited by an over quantity of food, particularly viscid windy flour pap, or any other thing that is of such a nature as to irritate the most sensible nerves of the stomach too much, or by the sensibility of the nerves being so much increased, as to render them unable to bear the stimulus of even the mildest aliment.

I lost a fine boy, by making the pap of baker's bread, that had alum in it.

When this vomiting is occasioned from too much food, it ought to be promoted, as the cure will depend upon emptying and cleansing the stomach; so if there be plenty of ferous, salt, or viscid humours lodged therein, (as that it cannot retain what they take into it) give one grain or two of the powder of ipecacuanha, as Dr. Harris directed, or a tea-spoonful of its decoction, made at the rate of one ounce to a pint of water; or the tea-like infusion; or the tincture thereof, either of which will do.

This mild and safe emetic requires not swallowing so much liquor to work it off with as other vomits do, yet clears the stomach of crudities, acids, viscidities, and other noxious humours.

A particular advantage, besides, attends this kind of emetic, that does not others; it does good, and no harm, if it works not upwards at all, for it will pass off safely downwards, or by passing into the blood, cause an agreeable breathing sweat. This renders it so serviceable to stop, both in old and young, all serious loosenesses of any standing; besides, it is a specific for the fluor albus, a grain each night for a time; and the late Dr. Akenfide recommended it much for the cure of asthmas. It came fortunately into practice along with the Jesuits bark, about 1650.

Childrens' vomitings may be cured by repeating a few grains of ipecacuanha, or causing the child, if it can, to drink freely of only luke warm water, or weak infusion of chamomile flowers. When it is owing to food of an acrid or irritating quality, the diet should be changed, and aliment of a mild kind be given.

But when vomiting proceeds from an increased degree of sensibility of the nerves of the stomach, such medicines as have a tendency to brace and strengthen that organ, and to abate its over-sensibility, should be had recourse to.—The first of these intentions may be answered by a slight infusion of the Peruvian bark, with the addition of a few grains of rhubarb in fine powder, and orange peel; and the second by the common saline draughts, to which one, two, or, at most, three drops of liquid laudanum may be occasionally added, if need be.

In obstinate vomitings, the operation of internal medicines may be assisted by aromatic fomentations, made with wine, applied warm to the pit of the stomach, or a stomach plaister, with some Venice treacle, may be laid all over that region; or a piece of bread toasted, and moistened in generous wine, and sprinkled with aromatics or spices, may be applied the same way. The very same method will answer for violent vomitings in adults also, only by increasing the dose of the medicines, according to the difference of their respective ages.

J. COOK.

Method of curing Pimples in the Face. By Dr. Cook.

TO undertake to cure by medicines internally such a partial obstruction in the small glands in the face, would be almost an endless task, as requiring much time, besides great expence and trouble; wherefore the application of a proper to-

pical medicine, would be far preferable to the other, as it would much sooner reach the seat of the cause, and consequently open and remove that obstruction: but it must be safe and inoffensive both to sight and smell.

To this purpose then I recommend my mercurial, or quicksilver water. Let not the sound of *mercury* surprize, as it is, when thus prepared, most mild and safe, neat and clean, as even so much mother's milk: though of crude mercury I could not say so.

My manner of making it is no more than this: "only boil two quarts of soft water on four ounces of pure quicksilver, in a glazed pipkin, till half the water is wasted. Pour both into a bottle to be ready for use."

Shake the water and quicksilver well together first, every time of using it; then dip a rag in some of the said water, warmed, and bathe the pimples therewith night and morning, letting it dry in of itself.

Whenever more of the said medicated water is wanted, it may be made the very same way, by boiling the remaining mercury in two quarts of rain, or soft water again, as before, and which will serve for the like purpose ever so often.

I term it mine, not that I first invented it, both Helmont and Boyle having done that long before, but because I have lately brought it into common use and practice, and that successfully for several, and various disorders, both in men and cattle.

On Ladies' Dresses.

AS there are few things, I believe, to which women pay more attention than to the decorations of their persons, I have often been surprized at their not succeeding, after having taken an infinite deal of pains, and spent a considerable part of their time, in order to make themselves irresistibly charming. Certain, however, it is, that they frequently contrive, with all their strenuous efforts, to render their persons alluring, to render them less attractive, and by so doing, most unluckily frustrate their designs;—that is, they deprive themselves of all the admiration which they earnestly desire, and which they are anxiously studious to procure.

Whenever I reflect upon this mode of proceeding among a large number of my sex, I cannot help lamenting the great waste of time, occasioned by their false ideas of allurements, and am particularly sorry to see many ladies, with the

the most respectable understandings, more elaborate about the outside, than exact with regard to the inside of their heads; and who, seduced by fashion, dress not only in a very unsuitable, but also in a very unbecoming manner:—yet, I would not, by any means, in consequence of these censures be supposed to wish to see women too negligent of their appearance, nor too anxious of dressing in a style superior to their station in life, or to their fortunes.—A woman in the lowest class may, almost always, be clean, and she may, most commonly, wear what is becoming: as a handsome woman looks still handsomer if she is plainly dressed; and on the other hand, she who may be called homely, is certainly more so by being tricked out in a variety of gay colours, and a profusion of shewy ornaments.—The true art of dress is, in my opinion, and in the opinion of many others—[however singular it may seem]—to wear every thing which is suitable to the complexion, size, &c.—Yet is this art so little understood, or so inconsiderately neglected, that we frequently see very large women in short sacks and petticoats; crooked women in jackets; and others, who have long backs and thin shapes, in scanty night-gowns, which look as if they were glewed to their sides. Yet do I not in the least imagine that the people who dress in this improper manner intend to make themselves ridiculous, as it is naturally every woman's wish to be admired. I attribute all the mistakes of this kind committed in the female world, to the force of fashion, and the power of imitation, which operate like charms upon their minds, and will not suffer them to see the advantages which would result from propriety in their appearance.

I was led into this train of reflections by the various objects which I met with the other evening upon a visit.—The lady of the house was remarkably corpulent, with a broad face, uncommonly high-coloured. She was dressed in a yellow short sack and petticoat; short, in every sense of the word, as it discovered a very full bosom, a pair of thick legs, and a couple of large feet, scarcely covered with a pair of white leather shoes, tied with red shoe strings. Her cap was ornamented with bows and streamers of the same coloured ribbon, and placed upon a head dress rather beyond the breadth of the present fashion, which is, by many people, thought to be carried to an extreme.—Next to her sat a very

tall emaciated figure, wan and sickly, with a long, swarthy visage, and a Roman nose.—She was in a yellow-green night-gown, with damson-coloured ribbons; and her hair, of an auburn hue, was dressed with a high peak, and no powder.—Could anything be worse imagined than the assemblage of colours in those two ladies:—but if they had changed their dresses, each of them would have appeared to more advantage: the large lady would have seemed less, and the lean one would have looked plumper.—From the form of their cloaths, as well as from the decorations with which they were accompanied, what judgment was conspicuous in the two next figures, which attracted my attention!—These females were a mother and her daughter; the former being rather clumsy, had judiciously chosen a light brown lutestring sack, trimmed with the same; she had a very small hoop, and her hair was moderately dressed and powdered, with a fashionable cap, suitable to her age, and ornamented only with white.—The daughter, one of the gentlest girls I ever saw, about sixteen, was in an almond-coloured and white shot polonese:—her fine auburn hair, dressed in the present reigning taste, had nothing in it but a small turban cap, with tufts of shaded green floss silks here and there, and a tassel.—I never saw, I think, a more elegant figure; and the simplicity of her taste in dress—exquisitely becoming—rendered her still more lovely.—These ladies were, indeed, strongly contrasted by their dress, and the great difference in their behaviour strengthened the opposition. Yet some of my readers, perhaps, will be ready to interrupt me here, and to tell me, that by their persons and their manners the mother and the daughter rendered themselves still more agreeable than by the choice of their cloaths. I am willing to allow that a pleasing *person*, and, particularly, an obliging carriage, are sufficient to make the most awkwardly dressed woman in the world amiable: but I only beg leave to ask, whether that woman would not be still more so, by suiting her cloaths to her make, her features, and her complexion?—Is it not a pity, that those who spend a considerable part of their time in their dressing rooms, throw away so many hours in the exhibition of a false taste, when they might, it is most probable, with far less expence and fatigue, appear with greater elegance of mien, and, of course, be infinitely more attractive.—Were our modern fine ladies truly

desirous of making themselves alluring objects, they would not, it is certain, follow the fashion so closely, as to adopt its most extravagant caprices;—they would study the becoming in the strictest sense of the word, and by so doing would gain universal admiration: by so doing they would improve every beauty, and render every blemish less discernible. Let them also remember, that by a due attention to the becoming, in dress, conversation, and behaviour, they will not only be more generally admired, but stand the fairest chance of being married. Most men prefer the woman who can look well at a small expence: and for a small expence every woman with a true taste may look well if she pleases.—The large sums which many ladies squander in finery, often deter their admirers, I believe, from marrying them.—Many gentlemen, also, with very easy fortunes, or in a good way of business, desire not to see their wives dressed above their stations, even though they can afford it. This passion for over-dressing among married women, has occasioned more differences in families than people imagine.—I am, myself, acquainted with an eminent lawyer, who has a pretty estate exclusive of his profession, which is lucrative enough to enable him to keep a carriage, town and country house, &c. Upon the strength of this income, [tho' a great part of it is precarious] his lady, returning from her mercer's one morning, shewed him a piece of silk, flowered with silver and colours, which she had just purchased for a sacque. He looked at her with a good-natured smile, and said—"This is very pretty, my dear, but by no means fit for my wife.—Carry it back, my love, and change it for the best in the shop, without any silver or gold in it; neither the one nor the other is proper for *you*, while I carry a *green-bag*." The lady stood corrected, and has not been since known to commit another error in judgment of the same kind.

Mary Grey.

Anecdotes of the late Edward Wortley Montague, Esq.

THE celebrated Edward Wortley Montague, Esq; died lately on his return from Venice to England. As this gentleman was remarkable for the uncommon incidents which attended his life, the close of that life was no less marked with singularity. He had been early married to a woman, who aspired to no higher a character than that of an

industrious washerwoman. As the marriage was solemnized in a frolic, Wortley never deemed her sufficiently the wife of his bosom to cohabit with her. She was allowed a maintenance. She lived contented, and was too submissive to be troublesome on account of the conjugal rites. Mr. Montague, on the other hand, was a perfect patriarch in his manners. He had wives of almost every nation. When he was with Ali Bey in Egypt, he had his household of Egyptian females; each striving who should be the happy she, who could gain the greatest ascendancy over this Anglo-Eastern Bathaw. At Constantinople, the Grecian women had charms to captivate this unsettled wanderer. In Spain, a Spanish Brunette; in Italy, the olive-complexioned female, were solicited to partake the honours of the bridal bed. It may be asked what became of this group of wives? Mr. Montague was continually shifting the place, and consequently varying the scene. Did he travel with his wives, as the patriarchs did with their flocks and herds? No such thing. Wortley, considering his wives as bad travelling companions, generally left them behind him. It happened, however, that news reached his ears of the death of the original Mrs. Montague the washerwoman. Wortley had no issue by her, and without issue male a very large estate would revert to the second son of Lord Bute. Wortley, owing the family no obligations, was determined, if possible, to defeat their expectations. He resolved to return to England and marry. He acquainted a friend with his intentions, and he commissioned that friend to advertise for any young decent woman, who might be in a pregnant state. The advertisement was inserted very lately in one of the morning papers. Several ladies answered it. One out of the number was selected, as being the most eligible object. She waited with eagerness for the arrival of her expected bridegroom; but, behold, whilst he was on his journey, Death very impertinently arrested him in his career. Thus ended the days of Edward Wortley Montague, Esq; a man who had passed through such variegated scenes, that a bare recital of them would savour of the marvellous. From Westminster school, wherein he was placed for education, he ran away three several times. He exchanged clothes with a chimney-sweeper, and he followed for some time that sooty occupation. He next joined himself to a fisherman, and cried flounders

in Rotherhithe. He then sailed as a cabin-boy to Spain, where he had no sooner arrived, than he ran away from the vessel, and hired himself to a driver of mules. After thus vagabondizing it for some time, he was discovered by the consul, who returned him to his friends in England. They received him with a joy equal to that of the father of the prodigal son in the Gospel. A private tutor was employed to recover those rudiments of learning which a life of dissipation, of blackguardism, and of vulgarity, might have obliterated. Wortley was sent to the West Indies, where he remained some time, then returned to England, acted according to the dignity of his birth, was chosen a member, and served in two successive parliaments. His expences exceeded his income, he became involved in debt, quitted his native country, and commenced that wandering traveller he continued to the time of his death. Having visited most of the eastern countries, he contracted a partiality for their manners. He drank little wine; a great deal of coffee; wore a long beard; smoked much; and even whilst at Venice, he was habited in the eastern stile. He sat cross legged in the Turkish fashion, through choice. With the Hebrew, the Arabic, the Chaldaic, and the Persian languages, he was as well acquainted as with his native tongue. He published several pieces. One on the "*Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire*." Another an explanation of "*The Causes of Earthquakes*." He had great natural abilities, a vast share of acquired knowledge. He had scarcely a single vice—for he is dead. That he had virtues to counterbalance his failings, Omniscience will discover, when weighing them in the scale of merit. Infinite mercy will take care that the beam shall preponderate in favour of his future happiness.

The Wanderer; or, Letters from an English Gentleman on his Travels *.

THE author, in an introductory epistle, describes himself as a man who was soon to take an everlasting farewell of his native country, with a view of getting a little nearer to the sun, and a great way further from his

N O T E.

* Mr. Thicknesse, late Lieutenant Governor of Tilbury Fort, some time ago confined in the king's bench prison for sending a wooden gun to Lord Orwell, on his refusing to accept a challenge.

enemies; intending at the same time to employ his leisure hours abroad (where, says he, I go to see not to make the show) in communicating from time to time such remarks on men, manners, places, and pieces, as might perhaps prove acceptable to many *stay at-home* readers, as well as useful to those who may make the same or any part of the same tour.

I shall not (says he) consider myself as of any nation, but as an inhabitant of the wide world, and consequently I shall write with less prejudice than those who have what is called—a home to go to: It is my lot, at present, to have no such sort of incumbrance.—As I have lived long in the world, and have been conversant with a few of the first people, in more kingdoms than that in which I was born, I may perhaps be not unqualified to execute such an undertaking with some degree of propriety: This however may be depended upon, that I have too much regard for truth, to avail myself of the privilege of a traveller, so that whenever I assert any thing in the *marvellous way*, it should be imputed to my weakness, not my wickedness; for a lying traveller is, in my opinion, a contemptible impostor, and ought to be despised as a common cheat.—Upon the whole he observes, that he means to give the public a well seasoned *olio*, in which a bit may be found to please every palate.

Such is this writer's plan: and our readers will, we doubt not, be pleased with his execution of it in the subsequent letters, of which we propose to give a more distinct view than has yet been given; and we think ourselves moreover extremely fortunate in having an opportunity of making some corrections, and offering some additional illustrations, from the very obliging and friendly communications of the author.

The intrinsic merit of these epistles will be their best panegyrick. And it will soon be seen* that they are not the futile remarks of an injudicious traveller, but the observations of a man enlightened by experience, and made wise by misfortunes.

L E T T E R I.

I Write this from the best inn Europe can boast of, *Monf. Dessein's, L'Hotel d'Angleterre, in Calais*. An Englishman, upon his first arrival at this town from Dover, (a distance not greater than from London to Windsor) must be forcibly struck by so total a change of men and manners:—At Dover he has been bullied

bullied out of his money by the grossest language : At Calais he will find it extracted insensibly, as the honey is by the bee. But as a trip to this country is now become so very common, it may be necessary to give my travelling countryman a few hints how to conduct himself before he arrives here ; to which if he attends, he will save some money, keep his temper, and avoid many difficulties : For an Englishman who can travel from London to York, without much imposition, will find himself defeated on the Dover road, without some assistance, and perhaps with it ; for when he mentions Canterbury or Dover to a post-chaise keeper at Westminster bridge, the host immediately concludes he is bound to France, and is determined to begin with an imposition, which will attend the traveller closely to the very door of the house I write from. Nothing less than a shilling a mile for your chaise will suffice, if you hire it of him, nor less than four horses will draw your own, though it be ever so light. To obviate this evil, you must find a house in London which will drive you the first stage at nine-pence a mile, and the driver will then carry you to a house which will give you the *ninepenny* horses throughout the journey.

Upon your arrival at Dover, the mates of the packets, &c. will ply you like London watermen, and demand an unreasonable price, and it is no matter with which you treat, as they have but one *purse of profit*, and you will find but one *by-boat*, which stands upon its own bottom ; with that man you may make your own terms : the others will have their own.—Agree with these people to carry you into the harbour of Calais, and to be put on shore by their own, not a French boat, otherwise they will tell you they cannot get into the harbour, (to avoid port charges) and you are rowed on shore in a French boat, not always safe neither, for which, by a regulation of the police, each passenger is to pay three livres, whether the boat carries him three miles or three yards. You are then landed (especially if ladies are of your party) by a perpendicular ladder covered with mud, that the Frenchmen may shew their *politeness* to you, instead of being put on shore at stairs of an easy ascent.—If the surf runs high, upon the sandy flat shore, a dozen or more fellows run into the water, under the appearance of giving assistance, and hauling up the

boat, but who in reality keep it off, that the passengers may be carried by them through the deep water, frightened, wetted, and landed : for *this service* they think they are never paid enough. I have seen them grumble when a crown has been given, yet they would have been content with a Frenchman's sixpence ; and it is difficult to prevail upon the packet captain to land his passengers even at high water without the unnecessary assistance of the French boat, because the captain of the quay has a share in that imposition*.

The instant the packet arrives, the servants of the public inns scuffle on board, and entreat the passengers to accompany them to the houses of their several masters. *Francois*, a civil fellow 'till he has been *touched*, and a most impertinent puppy afterwards, with irresistible address, in either the French or English language, pleads in favour of *Monf. Dessen*, and he generally carries the best company there, though the *Silver Lion* is equally as good a house ; and now *Monf. Dessen* is become so rich, by much also the most reasonable. You are then conducted to your hotel under a file of whiskered musqueteers, fish girls, and a troop of fellows who were *so kind* as to assist you in landing, and to dirty you almost as much as your landing ladder. In short, you will find your *party of pleasure* commence only when you are set down to a couple of *Mackrell* dressed by *Dessen's* cook, and your spirits recovered by a bottle of good wine.—Having landed you here, I will take a little time to rest you and myself, and then you shall have some further advice from A WANDERER.

P. S. Enquire on the Dover road for the *old interest*. Mrs. Tibbs of Canterbury, and the Cross Keys at Dover, are of that party.

N O T E.

* There is a common interest between the captains of the packets, the French quay captain, boat-men, &c. and the same friendship subsists between the custom house officers at Dover, and the captain and crew of the packets, who get information at the French custom-house, what every body whom they carry over, has that is seizable, and then communicate it to their custom-house friends at Dover. Thus they are enabled to do business that way themselves with impunity, though oftentimes to the great loss of their bountiful passengers.

(To be continued.)

Ceremony observed at the Dedication of Free-Mason's Hall, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, May 23, 1776.

Ladies introduced into the galleries, music playing in the hall.

Masters and wardens of lodges, and private brethren, took places in the hall.

Grand officers and stewards, members of the hall committee, and their assistants, assembled in the committee room.

Grand secretary read the order of procession.

Deputy grand master recommended solemnity of behaviour.

Procession formed in the committee room, consisting only of present and past grand officers, grand stewards, members of the hall committee, and the masters of the seven oldest lodges present.

Assistants to the committee stationed in different places to attend the ladies, examine strangers, and regulate the procession.

Procession entered the hall, preceded by the grand tyler, and four other tylers carrying the lodge covered with white satin.

On the procession reaching the grand master's chair, one of the assistants proclaimed the brethren who formed the procession, according to their ranks, as they arrive at that station; and immediately, on the grand master's being proclaimed, the music played a grand piece, and the procession was continued three times round the hall.

[The lodge was placed in the center, and the grand officers, &c. repaired to their places.

The three lights, and one gold and two silver pitchers, containing corn, wine, and oil, placed on the lodge; the bible, compasses, square, and book of constitutions, on a velvet cushion, placed on the pedestal.]

Foundation stone anthem sung.

Exordium on masonry given by the grand secretary.

Ceremony of the architect surrendering to the grand officers the implements intrusted to his care at laying the foundation-stone.

Old ode on masonry sung, accompanied by the band.

Ladies then withdrew, and such of the musicians as were not masons.

Grand master ordered the lodge to be tiled.

Lodge to be uncovered.

Grand secretary informed the grand master that it was the desire of the society to have the hall dedicated to masonry.

Grand master commanded the grand officers to assist in that ceremony, during which the organ kept playing solema music.

Ceremony of Dedication.

Lodge covered.

Ladies introduced.

Grand anthem, composed for the occasion.

Oration on masonry delivered by the grand chaplain.

Coronation anthem.

Donations proclaimed.

New ode, written by a member of the royal Alfred lodge at Oxford, and set to music by Mr. Fisher, performed.

Procession being formed, went round the hall three times, preceded by tylers carrying the lodge as at entrance, during which the music continued playing a grand piece.

Procession returned to the Committee room, and the grand lodge closed in ample form.

The following Pieces, composed for the Dedication of Free Masons Hall, were performed.

The principal vocal parts by brothers Vernon, Reinhold, Norris, Du Bellamy, &c.

FOUNDATION - STONE ANTHEM.

[Brother Du Bellamy.]

TO Heaven's high architect all praise,
All praise, all gratitude, be given,

[*Da Capo.*

Who deign'd the human soul to raise
By mystic secrets sprung from Heaven.

[*Da Capo.*

CHORUS *Thrice repeated.*

Sound, sound the great Jehovah's praise,
To him the dome, the temple raise.

ANTHEM. Selected by Dr. Dodd, and set to music by brother Fisher.

[Brother Du Bellamy.]

CHORUS.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is,

Brethren, to dwell together in unity!

A I R.

It is like the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Sion: For there the Lord promised his blessing, and life for evermore.

Psal. 133.

R E C I T A T I V E.

Oh pray for the peace of Jerusalem!
They shall prosper that love thee.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord,
I will seek to do thee good!

ODE. Written by a member of the
Alfred lodge at Oxford, and set to
music by brother Fisher.

[Brothers Vernon, Reinhold, Norris,
&c.]

STROPHE.

AIR. Norris.

What solemn sounds on holy Sinai rung,
When heavenly lyres, by angel-fingers
strung,

Accorded to th' immortal lay,
That hymn'd Creation's natal day.

RECITAT. *accompanied.* Vernon.

'Twas then the shouting sons of morn
Bless'd the great omnific word:—
“Abash'd hoarse jarring atoms heard,
Forgot their pealing strife,
And softly crowded into life.”

When order, law, and harmony, were
born.

CHORUS.

The mighty Master's pencil warm
Trac'd out the shadowy form,
And bade each fair proportion grace
Smiling Nature's modest face.

AIR. *Vernon.*

Heaven's rarest gifts were seen to join
To deck a finish'd form divine,
And fill the sov'reign Artists plan;
Th' Almighty's image stamp'd the glow-
ing frame,

And seal'd him with the noblest name,
Archetype of beauty—*Man!*

ANTISTROPHE,

SEMI-CHORUS, and CHORUS.

Ye spirits pure, that rous'd the tuneful
throng,

And loos'd to rapture each triumphant
tongue,

Again with quick instinctive fire

Each harmonious lip inspire:

Again bid every vocal throat

Dissolve in tender votive strain.

AIR. *Vernon.*

Now, while yonder white rob'd train
Before the mystic shrine

In lowly adoration join,

Now sweep the living lyre, and swell
the melting note.

RECITATIVE. *Reinhold.*

Yet ere the Holy Rites begin

The conscious shrine within,

Bid your magic song impart.

AIR. *Reinhold.*

How within the wasted heart,

Shook by Passion's ruthless pow'r,

Virtue trimm'd her faded flow'r,

To op'ning buds of fairest fruit.

*How from majestic Nature's gloomy
face*

*She caught each animating grace,
And planted there th' immortal root.*

EPODE.

RECITATIVE, *accompanied.*

Daughter of Gods, fair Virtue, if to
thee

And thy bright Sister, universal Love,
Soul of all good, ere flow'd the sooth-
ing harmony

Of pious gratulation—from above
To us, thy duteous Votaries, impart
Presence divine.—

AIR.

* *The sons of Antique art,*

In high mysterious jubilee,

With pæan loud and solemn rite

Thy holy step invite,

And court thy list'ning ear

To drink the cadence clear

That swells the choral symphony.

CHORUS.

To thee, by foot profane untrod,
Their votive hands have rear'd the high
abode.

RECITATIVE.

Here shall your impulse kind

Inspire the tranced mind:

AIR.

And lips of truth shall sweetly tell

What heavenly deeds best

The soul by wisdom's lesson smit:

What praise he claims, who nobly
spurns

Gay vanities of life, and tinsel joys,
For which unpurged fancy burns.

CHORUS.

What pain he shuns, who dares be
wife;

What glory wins, who dares excel.

A Receipt for Dying Blond Lace Black.

TO one pound of logwood put four
quarts of soft water, the logwood
to be put into the water an hour before
it is used; boil it a quarter of an hour,
then put in your net or blond, and boil
it a quarter of an hour longer.—Take it
out, and put into the dye one penny-
worth of green copperas, and a bit of
verdigrease, both finely powdered, and
when melted, put in the lace or net a-
gain, and let it boil as before, stirring
it all the time with a stick.—Let it remain
in the dye some hours, and then rinse it
in hard water, and hang it to dry: It
will be a fine jet-black. Take particular
care to throw out the dye where nothing
can possibly get to it, as it is a strong
poison: an earthen pipken is the best to
boil it in.

NOTE.

* The lines in *Italic* are omitted in
the music.

History

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 350.)

[Lord Irnham.]

AS I am just returned from Ireland, where I have attended closely to the proceedings of that Parliament, it may be expected from me to say something on the present question. I shall therefore endeavour to shew the House, whether the honourable gentleman now in my eye, [Mr. Conolly] and a member of that Parliament, as well as of this, has given you a true account of the conduct of government there, relative to the matter now before you; or whether the representation of it by the gentlemen who oppose the right honourable member's motion ought most to be relied on. The doubt to be cleared up is, what was really the meaning of government there in the message sent to both Houses of Parliament? the words of the message have been already read to you, and it has been very ingeniously, though somewhat *variously* explained, by the gentlemen of the treasury-bench: but the Lord Lieutenant's secretary (who as a noble Lord on that bench, and other gentlemen who hear me, and as well as his Lordship have held that office, well know is always considered as the minister in the Irish House of Commons) clearly expressed and interpreted the meaning of it; which was, that the Irish Parliament should consent to the introducing into that Country 4000 foreign Protestants, Hessians and Brunsvickers, to be paid by Great-Britain; in consideration of which, they should assure his Majesty of their readiness to spare 4000 men of the Troops on the Irish establishment for the service in America, to be likewise paid by Great-Britain; and it was expatiated upon by him and all those who spoke on the side of government, how advantageous such an offer must be, which provided equally for the safety of Ireland, as if their own troops had remained in it, and would moreover bring 80,000 pounds of English money into that kingdom. The speech was answered by addresses from both Houses—that of the Lords immediately to the King; that of the Commons to the Lord Lieutenant; in substance the same, as returning thanks for the offer, but refusing the introduction of the foreign troops; proving that they chose to defend their country, even in its present precarious situation, by the exertion of their own efforts, rather than to adopt so unconstitutional and dangerous a measure; which sentiment of theirs certainly did them honour: but at the same time they consented by address, to send to America the 4000 additional troops requested of them; both Houses understanding, however, (as it is well known) that an act should be passed to legalize the terms of the said address, as the crown had precluded itself by act of Parliament from the power of sending more than about 3100 men out of that kingdom, which number it had already exceeded. A Bill was accordingly brought in, wherein were inserted two clauses calculated to effect that purpose; but to the astonishment

June, 1776.

of the public, those clauses were thrown out in England: and an act was again passed, barring the crown from the power of sending any more troops abroad than would leave 12,000 men on that establishment for the defence of Ireland, and consequently the effect of the addresses of both Houses was thereby destroyed, whilst at that very time government declared its resolution to send those 4000 men to America, in conformity to the addresses of both Houses, and signified, that they did not consider the crown as bound by the act to which the royal assent had just been given, to keep 12,000 men in that kingdom, under pretence of its not being in the *enacting part*, though in the *preamble* of the act: but whoever reads it, will find that compact not only in the preamble, but also so strictly tied to that part of the act which grants the subsidy, (being about 450,000 pounds) that if the crown is not bound thereby, above two-thirds of the concessions from the crown to the subject by act of Parliament since *magna charta*, will fall to the ground, and the crown has forfeited its right to those subsidies. I remember upon this being hinted at by some members of the Irish Parliament, too sanguine for government, the law servants of the crown (men of the greatest abilities) avoided standing on that ground. As to the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, of whom many handsome things have been said by gentlemen on both sides of the House; those qualities mentioned, are, I apprehend, relative only to his private character, which merely as such, has I think, good ingredients in it: but we don't sit here to discuss *private* characters; his ministerial and public one is what we are to consider, and I will speak out—The talents and abilities of that minister of the crown, are by no means equal to his station. Two millions and a half of people is a trust of too great weight for him to sustain; and he has sufficiently avowed his incapacity to govern them, by delegating all his power to his secretary. To conclude, the measures pursuing there, being illegal, must displease the best and soundest part of his Majesty's subjects; and for certain purposes the ministry have this day spoken very advantageously of Ireland, should they go on in acting as they do, they will meet with the united efforts of that country in opposition to their attempts; and then, instead of panegyric, they will call out to this House for *restraining* and *incapacitating* bills, to punish that kingdom as they have done America. Let me therefore recommend to the noble Lord now at the helm, to attend whilst it is time to that alarmed part of his Majesty's most affectionate subjects, and to forgive me if I heartily intreat him to apply his utmost care to rectify the errors of government in that kingdom. In the present case now before us, the conduct of administration, relative to the message from Lord Harcourt to the Irish Parliament, has been unconstitutional and highly blamable. I am therefore to thank the Right Honourable Gentleman for the motion, and to express my hearty concurrence in it.

F f t

Mr.

Mr. Fox observed, as the administrations of both kingdoms were totally unconnected, so was every individual who composed them. No two of the confidential servants of the crown who spoke, agreed in a single sentiment. Some allowed the message to import what was stated in the complaint; others acceded to a part, while a third was so modest as to contend, in defiance of every rule of rational and obvious construction, that the message meant the reverse of what, in the very face of it, it manifestly intended: but in this diversity of opinion, there was one thing too curious to pass unnoticed, that was the language used by two or three members of administration, which was describing the minister of the House of Commons in Ireland, and the Speaker, under the undefined terms of one Edmund Sexton Pery, and one Sir John Blaquiere.

Mr. Attorney General said, the motion was a party quib, not worth attending to; and that the preamble to an Irish act of Parliament did not bind the Parliament of Great Britain.

Governor Johnson said, the ministers here threw all the blame on the ministers in Ireland.

Lord North made a great encomium on the administration of Ireland, since the appointment of the present Lord Lieutenant; observing, that no better proof could be given of it, than that it was attended with uncommon success.

Mr. Conolly observed, it was no wonder the government of that kingdom should be attended with success, when 265,000l. had been raised on a ruined impoverished country. [Here he was proceeding to shew how unable the Irish were to bear such a burden; and to give a detail of the pensions that had been lately granted, the places that had been newly created, and the various means that had been employed to influence and corrupt the representatives of the people, when he was interrupted by Lord North, as applying to matters not at all relating to the subject of the present debate.]

Mr. Fox insisted, that the matter stated by his honourable relation was perfectly within order; that it grew directly out of the subject of debate; and that if his Lordship appeared to the success of administration in Ireland, as a proof of the wisdom or mildness of the government there, it was no less fair in argument, than consonant to order, to shew the true causes of this boasted success. [Here the altercation was put an end to, by the question being called for.] The question was put on Mr. Townshend's motion for a committee. The House divided; for the motion 106, against it 224.

A motion was made, and the question being put, that the votes of the House of Commons of Ireland, printed by the order of the Speaker of that House, of the dates of the 23d, 28th, and 29th of November, and the 27th of December last, be delivered in at the table and read; it passed in the negative.

A motion was made, and the question being

proposed, that it is highly derogatory to the honour, and a violent breach of the privileges of this House, and a dangerous infringement of the constitution, for any person whatever to presume to pledge his Majesty's royal word to the House of Commons of the Parliament of Ireland, "That any part of the troops upon the establishment of that kingdom shall, upon being sent out of that kingdom, become a charge upon Great Britain," without the consent of this House; or for any person to presume to offer to the House of Commons of the Parliament of Ireland, without the consent of this House, "That such national troops, so sent out of Ireland, shall be replaced by foreign troops, at the expence of Great Britain;" and the question being put, that the question be now put, it passed in the negative.

Mr. Fox said, he should not trespass on the patience and good sense of the House, in recapitulating the cause of the present unhappy disputes with America. He should not develop that system, whence the measures now carrying on were supposed to originate. He should forbear to animadvert upon a system, that in its principles, complexion, and every constituent part, gave the fullest and most unequivocal proofs that its ultimate design was the total destruction of the constitution of this free form of government. These were assertions that might be disputed. People who had, or perhaps had not the best opinion of the abilities of those in power, might presume that they intended nothing ill. Others, tho' they disapproved of their general conduct, might think them the dupes of their secret supporters; and even such as thought the most indifferently of them would be disposed to look upon them rather as tools, than arraign them as principals in so unnatural and horrid a conspiracy against the liberties of their country. But what might be the secret designs of a junto, or the venal alacrity of despicable cyphers whom they employed to effect their traitorous purposes, was, he said, to be no part of the subject of enquiry this day. He did not mean to tease or insult the House with idle surmises, with floating vague suspicions, leading to partial deductions or speculative charges, conceived and spun out of his own brain; but wished to draw their attention to certain well known, indisputable, incontrovertible facts. His proposed enquiry would not be directed to ascertain the rights of Great Britain, or the subordinate claims of America, to explain the constitutional connexion between taxation and representation; what was rebellion, or what legal resistance; whether all America ought to have been punished and proscribed for the intemperate zeal or disobedience of a Boston mob. He did not even mean to dispute or controvert the expediency; nor in short, a single ministerial ground, on which the present measures respecting America were taken up, pursued, and defended. Those were all, for this day at least, to be absolutely laid aside. For argument sake he would allow, that administration had acted perfectly right; but while he granted this, he would take

take up the matter from the very instant administration had agreed upon a plan of coercion. This era he fixed at the time the minister first proposed certain resolutions to the House in February 1774, as a ground of complaint, and followed it with the famous Boston port-bill. He then entered into an historical detail of the means employed to carry this plan of coercion into effect, in which he painted in the strongest colours, and held to view in the most striking lights, such a scene of folly in the cabinet, servile acquiescence in Parliament, and misconduct and ignorance in office and the field, as never before, he said, disgraced this nation, or indeed any other. He added, that our ministers wanted both wisdom and integrity, our Parliaments public spirit and discernment; and that our commanders by sea and land, were either deficient in abilities, or which was the most probable, had acted under orders that prevented them from executing the great objects of their command. No man could say but there had been mismanagement and misconduct somewhere. It was the chief object of his intended motion, to gain that species of information, which might be the means of discovering the true causes of both. Public justice demanded such an enquiry. The individuals on whom the obloquy rested, were entitled to be heard in their own defence. To withhold the information necessary to their justification, would be an insult to the nation, as well as an act of private injustice. None but the guilty could wish to evade it. No man as a soldier or sailor, be his rank ever so high, was sure of his honour a single minute, if he was to be buried under public disgrace, in order to shield, protect, or palliate the blunders and incapacity of others. If the ministers had planned with wisdom, and proportioned the force to the service: if the great officers in the several efficient departments had done all that depended on them, ably and faithfully, then it was plain, that the whole of the miscarriages that have happened may be deservedly imputed to our naval and military commanders. If, on the other hand, the latter acquitted themselves according to their instructions, and carried on their operations in proportion to the force, it was no less plain, that the cause of all the disgraces the British arms have suffered, arose from ignorance in those who planned, and incapacity and want of integrity in those to whom the carrying them into execution was in the first instance entrusted. He then recapitulated a great many circumstances to prove his general allegations, and entered into the conduct of administration respecting Canada, and repeated several arguments used at the time of the passing of the Quebec act, predicting what has since literally happened. He concluded by making the following motion:

That it be referred to a committee, to enquire into the causes of the ill success of his Majesty's arms in North-America; as also into the causes of the defection of the people of the province of Quebec.

Lord Oslory seconded the motion, and said,

he could not perceive how any member in that House, who was unconnected with the ministry, and at the same time wished success to the American war, could be against it.

Lord Clare quoted the speech from the throne. He insisted, that was orthodox, and ought not to be questioned, particularly as nothing material had happened since, which could induce the House to alter its opinion. He insisted that the measure respecting the Hanover troops, was perfectly justifiable, and that the plea of necessity was never better founded than on that occasion. His lordship moved the previous question.

Right Honourable T. Townshend said, that the present motion would be a true test of what might hereafter be expected from them; for if they opposed it, it would fairly prove, that in smothering the enquiry, they intended to cover themselves from public disgrace, by a vote of that House.

Lord Mulgrave defended the naval operations: He contended, that the war was just and constitutional; that it was well conducted, and predicted that it would be happily and gloriously terminated.

Honourable Mr. Fitzpatrick replied to his Lordship, and remarked, though every thing he said was well founded, the conclusions he drew by no means followed. He insisted, that the whole of the American business, from the very beginning, had been planned in absurdity, accompanied by negligence, and executed in a manner which evidenced the very excess of ignorance, incapacity, and misconduct. That the House were called upon by the whole nation, and in vindication of their own honour; to exact an account from the servants of the crown, of the causes of the mismanagement of the American war, and to bring the authors to condign punishment, or at least to dismiss them, as no longer worthy of discharging the high and important trust delegated to them.

Sir Gilbert Elliot said, that the troubles now subsisting in America are of a much longer standing, though they had not assumed the present form, than the honourable gentlemen who spoke on the other side supposed, for they commenced ten years ago. He insisted, that if such an enquiry were at all proper, this was not the time. Several persons who would be the subject, as well as those whom it would be proper to examine in order to procure information, were at present on their proper stations in America; and others that are not employed, are not yet returned home. Taking it either way then, if no enquiry ought to be gone into, there was an end of the motion. If there ought to be an enquiry, the present motion was premature, neither the parties charged, nor those that could properly give the necessary information, being on the spot.

Mr. Dempster said, he was sorry to see such a disposition in administration to fluster and quash all enquiry. It looked as if they wanted to conceal something they were both afraid and ashamed should be brought to light. He, therefore,

therefore, if ministry were not determined to confirm all the suspicions that had been entertained of them, both within and without doors, thought it was their interest, as it was their duty, to do all in their power to exculpate themselves, for he could assure them, however sure they might be of a majority, some of their best friends began to doubt the truth of their assurances, and the possibility of carrying their plans into execution. He then turned, and took a short view of the Quebec bill, and concluded by solemnly averring, that in his opinion, no Turkish emperor ever sent a more arbitrary and oppressive mandate, by a favourite bashaw, to a distant province, than that bill was, with the instructions to the governor, which accompanied it.

Right hon. Welbore Ellis said, that gentle moderate measures were unhappily pursued, when the situation of America called for the most strong and decisive. Thank God, says he, this mistaken system is now at an end: A powerful fleet, and a powerful army, are now going out, and I have not the slightest doubt that they will be sufficient to crush the rebellious Americans, and bring them back to a proper sense of their duty.

Mr. Adam said there had been very shameful neglect somewhere; that for that reason, he should be willing to go into the enquiry, and trace it to its source. That either we knew America was preparing, and failed to make the necessary preparations, or were guilty of very criminal negligence, in not procuring proper information. This he instanced in the want of convoys for the transports which failed early in the autumn.

Mr. Hey, Chief Justice of Quebec, went into the defence of the Quebec bill; gave an historical account of the place and people, their manners, customs, and disposition; said he knew them well, as he had lived among them for upwards of seven years; and by all he could ever learn, the people of Canada never wished nor expected that the Parliament should controul or superintend the King's government of that country. He then made an encomium on General Carleton; who, he said, had not been properly supported from hence.

Governor Johnston observed, that some gentlemen on the other side had insisted, if an enquiry was at all proper, it would be at the end of a war, not the beginning; for his part he was of opinion the earlier the better; nay, indeed, the first moment that the situation of affairs called for it; and he could not avoid being for it, though no other motive operated on him but the extreme reluctance shewn by several gentlemen; for where there was no guilt or conscious incapacity, there no fears could arise; said, if no enquiries had been set on foot, both in the beginning and middle of war, probably the two last would not have ended so successfully. This he shewed in the instances of Lestock, Matthews, Byng, &c. It was true, Ministers always trembled at enquiries, they were usually fatal to their

power; so it happened at both the periods alluded to, and that was another reason why he was for the motion; for he was sure the present ministry were as unequal to the task of making war, as they were incapable of procuring good terms of peace or conciliation; the undertaking was too ponderous and unwieldy for them. He mentioned Lord North's attempt to negotiate with the American congress, and the contempt with which his offer was treated; stating the fact from the journal of the congress, published by their own authority.

Lord North disavowed it; declared he had never, directly nor indirectly, communicated, nor caused to be communicated, any letter or paper, to the congress. He admitted the paper published in the journal of the congress, contained his sentiments, but that was all.

General Burgoyne defended the operations of war in America.

Mr. Cruger. The honourable gentleman who opened this debate, has spoken so fully and eloquently to every part of the question, that any thing farther in support of this motion may appear unnecessary. But, Sir, when a subject of so much importance is before the House, it behoves every man to lay aside the reserve of diffidence, and express his sentiments with freedom and candour.

If there is any point in which the different interests of this House should unite, it must be in a conviction of the necessity and expediency of enquiring into the causes of the present alarming state of public affairs. By discovering what has proved ruinous in the past, we may learn at least to avoid the same pernicious steps for the future. If their measures have been conducted with justice and prudence, 'tis a duty which administration owe to their characters, to disarm, by a free examination, that censure on their conduct which may possibly arise from ignorance. But if they love darkness rather than light, "because their deeds are evil," it becomes the guardians of the nation to drag their miscarriages into open day, and expose them, with all their deformities, to public investigation.

If such an enquiry was ever necessary, the present time demands it. If we look to the past, one uniform train of disappointments and misfortunes crowd the view; if to the future, a gloomy prospect of increasing miseries, from a continuance of the same left-handed policy, and ill-projected measures.

We are involved in a war, in which success itself will be ruinous. The colonies, as if animated with one soul, are determined to perish or be free. We are told they must be subdued. We shall soon be called upon to make new exertions by force. Every thing wears the face of hostile preparations; and, as if disappointment could create confidence, we are urged to pursue the same fatal measures, by arguments drawn from their miscarriage; Nothing, 'tis now said,

said, will satisfy America but independence; that the people of that country have almost universally taken up arms; they act not only on the defensive, but have endeavoured to deprive you of all Canada; an enquiry, they say, would produce a fatal procrastination; the urgency and necessity of the case demand and justify immediate vigour and execution. These must be pursued, or the government of the colonies surrendered to an ambitious congress."

Such are the reasons advanced to preclude enquiry, and to procure a hasty acquiescence in schemes of policy, on which the fate of the empire so materially depends. By such arguments as these our jealousy is excited, and our resentment inflamed against a people, who, after the most earnest endeavours to preserve their liberties from invasion by petition and remonstrance; after having repeatedly submitted their complaints (without effect) to the justice of Parliament, and laid them humbly at the foot of the Throne; after beholding the formidable preparations to divest them of their rights by the sword; after finding hostilities already commenced and fresh violence threatened, have taken up arms in their own defence, and endeavoured to repel destructive force by force.

The complexion and character of their present opposition (whether unjust or honourable) rests not on their present measures, but arises from, and must be weighed by, the causes, which have made such a conduct and such measures necessary. A free and impartial enquiry, therefore, into the leading and primary causes, is indispensably necessary to a just decision of the case. If their claims of exemption from parliamentary taxation are founded in equity and the principles of the constitution; if they have been driven by a wanton, cruel, and impolitic attack on their privileges to their present desperate defence; then, the whole guilt and censure is chargeable on those, and those alone, whose ambition, and ill-directed measures have forced them to these extremities. Thus, also, if a form of government is introduced into Canada, (breathing little of the spirit of English liberty) and intended to link the Canadians to the chain of ministerial influence; if they scrupled not to make a religion, which has so often deluged Europe with blood, an engine of their despotism to crush the Protestant colonies; if every artifice was used to seduce and employ a servile, bigoted people to subvert the liberties of America, can we wonder, can we complain, if the colonists wisely diverted the storm, and secured a country to their own alliance, the strength and arms of which were avowedly to be directed to their destruction?

When what was dearer to them than their lives—their liberties, were at stake; when their opposition to government reached no higher than petition and resolves, then they were stigmatized with want of courage. Every method was taken to irritate them.

Insults on their character as a people were added to encroachments on their rights as citizens. The pencil of confident oppression described them a herd of pusillanimous wretches, whom the appearance of martial array would terrify into submission. How unjust, how impolitic, to reduce men to the miserable alternative of being branded with the epithet of cowards, or of taking up arms to vindicate their injured honour and liberties; first to compel them to resistance, and then derive arguments of their guilt from their vigour, courage, and success. How contemptible the cause which pleads the misfortunes it has occasioned, as reasons for its support!

The arguments of administration, stripped of their false colourings, with all humility, I conceive to be these: "We have plunged Great Britain into a most expensive and ruinous contest with her colonies; we have opened the door for endless animosities, by reviving disputed questions and claims which shake the foundation of the empire. The measures we have pursued have increased the storm, and multiplied the common misfortunes. We have joined all America in a firm league against you. Your trade has been impaired; your ships insulted and taken. We have lost for you every place of strength or importance in the colonies; and have left you an army broken by sickness, fatigue, and want, and now perishing under all the mortifications, ignominy, and miseries of an inglorious imprisonment." "These," say they, "are our pleas for support; these are the recommendations of our councils. We lay before you the miscarriages and evils which our past measures have produced, to persuade you to place new confidence in our wisdom, and to give more liberal aid to our judicious schemes for the future."

These, however, are not the only blushing honours which deck the temples of administration. They have lately displayed the happy art of drawing arguments in their favour, from the misfortunes of their friends, as well as from the success of their enemies, and prove that they are as incapable of gratitude as of justice. When gentlemen in this House (influenced by motives of humanity) recommended an exemption of the friends of government in the colonies from the rigours of the late prohibitory bill, administration suddenly changed its voice; and they who just before had boasted that a majority of the Americans were friendly to their cause, and only waited an opportunity to declare it with safety, now pronounced, that no distinction could be made, for that they had preserved at best "a shameful neutrality," and deserved to be subject to the common calamity of their country. This was the liberal reward bestowed on men who espoused their cause from principle, and maintained it undaunted and unsupported, through obloquy, and the most imminent danger to their fortunes, families, and lives.

I will not at present trespass on the patience

tience of the House, by entering into particulars, but I cannot forbear saying, the friends of peace and good order in the province of New York, did not deserve to be reproached with a shameful neutrality; they stood forth, and opposed, as long as they were able, the increasing current of tumult and disorder, and exposed themselves, by their endeavours to preserve their colonial constitution, to the resentment and vengeance of their incensed neighbours. In a dutiful manner they submitted their grievances to the clemency of this House, and the justice of their sovereign. I need not insist on the consequences. I shall not dwell on the contempt with which their zealous advances to a reconciliation were rejected. But this I must desire, all those who declaim on their ignominious neutrality, to remember, that administration not only neglected to aid them with a force sufficient to maintain their opposition against the zealots in their own province, and the united powers of the adjacent colonies, but withdrew to Boston the few troops under the command of Gen. Haldimand, which might have assisted in preserving order, and the freedom and impartiality of public proceedings. By such means the colony was laid open to incursions; many were obliged to secure themselves from danger, by forsaking their friends and country, and leaving their property at the discretion of their enemies, whilst a greater number waited, with silent patience, under every affliction, for the vigorous protection of Great-Britain.

(To be continued in our next.)

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. Continued from p. 267.

SINCE the privilege of a free correspondence with America has been restrained, it is not easy to select from the current accounts a few pages of credit enough to fix the attention of readers who wish only to be truly informed.

Facts there are that too plainly bespeak the direful effects of that fatal contest that has divided the British empire against itself; but these facts are so differently related, that they leave a doubt in the reader to which side he ought to ascribe the greatest cruelty.

Most people believe that the late flourishing town of Norfolk, the fairest and best-inhabited sea-port in the province of Virginia, is burnt to the ground; but it is not yet certainly known on this side the Atlantic who were the incendiaries.

The first intimation the public received of this cruel and wanton conflagration, was by a letter dated *Otter, off the Ruins of Norfolk, Jan. 9.* in which was this memorable exultation: "The detested town of Norfolk is no more! Its destruction happened on New-Year's-day! About four o'clock in the afternoon the signal was given from the Liverpool, when a dreadful cannonading began from three ships, which lasted till it was too hot for the rebels to stand on their wharfs. Our boats now landed and set fire to the town in several

places. It burnt fiercely all night and the next day, nor are the flames yet extinguished; but no more of Norfolk remains than about 12 houses that have escaped the flames.

Another letter dated Jan. 12. said to be written by a gentleman to his correspondent at London, confirms the above, and after naming the Liverpool frigate, the Otter and King-fisher sloops, with their tenders, as engaged in the cannonading, and setting fire to the different wharfs, adds, "that the rebels have since burnt the rest, and plundered the property of every supposed friend to government, wherever their effects could be found."

A third letter mentions the burning of a Liverpool ship at the same time, namely, the Molly, Capt. Collins, commander.

A fourth letter, dated *Ship Dunmore, Jan. 15.* assigns the cause of setting fire to the town; "that the firing from the rebels made it necessary to destroy that part of it next the water, and that as the wind was moderate, and blew from the shore, it was judged with certainty that the destruction would end with that part of the town which the King's ships meant only to destroy; but that the rebels unnecessarily completed the destruction of the rest by setting fire to the houses in the back streets, which were before safe from the flames;" adding, "that this ill-judged fury of the rebels was not confined to the town; the country round was illuminated with the houses burnt, among which was the distillery, with large quantities of rum, &c."

All these letters concur in the principal fact; but here follows one from a merchant on the spot to his correspondent at Liverpool, dated so late as Feb. 20. which essentially differs from all the former, and ascribes the firing of the town on the first of January to the *shirtmen*, 'who continued plundering and destroying till the 6th of February, when at four o'clock in the morning the signal was given, and every house from Farmer's Plantation, tan-works, windmills, churches, &c. were all set on fire, and so quick you could not tell which began first. The writer adds, the people are in great distress, but that he and his friends, thank God, have plenty of provisions and are in perfect health.'

We shall only observe on these letters, that, notwithstanding their apparent authenticity, there are some who discredit the fact, and contend, that though parties from the ships might set fire to the wharfs, the wind from the shore with certainty blew out the flames. There are others, who, with equal reason, conclude, from the silence of the last-mentioned letter-writer, and from other circumstances that will be mentioned hereafter, that, though they deplore the fate of the town, the parties from the ships had no hand in the burning of it. Indeed, one very striking argument in favour of this conclusion is founded on the information in an intercepted letter written by a rebel son in the Provincial army to his more rebellious father in the Provincial Congress, in which is this positive assertion: "I am convinced our instructions will be immediately to burn Norfolk, a place full of the vilest

wilest Tories in the world.—We have been the more particular in our endeavours to elucidate this fact, as the London Gazette, the fountain of all true intelligence, has thought fit to pass it over without notice, as a matter of little or no importance, though the writer has been very precise in fixing the date when the King of Prussia first took an airing on horseback, after his late illness.

Indeed, the accounts relative to Quebec are very little more to be depended upon than those already related concerning Norfolk. An officer lately arrived from New-York, in a letter to his friend at Manchester, acquaints him, in addition to the information given in the Gazette, that *Davy Wooster*, on hearing the news of the disaster at Quebec, marched off with his three companies from Montreal for St. John's; that John Lamb, the "chief engineer, at Quebec, was shot in the eye, and was prisoner, and so was Arnold, though the Gazette was silent about them; and that the widow Montgomery has been distracted ever since she learnt the fate of her husband." But this letter, (though evidently written by an officer,) like those already recited, is no more to be depended upon than if written by a private soldier, for it has since appeared, upon rather better authority than that of one single testimony, that Wooster has not retreated from Montreal, and that Arnold is not prisoner in Quebec.

But the accounts of the continuance of the blockade before Quebec, during the severity of the winter, are, we think, still more to be suspected. It is but barely probable that the hardiest and best disciplined troops in the King's service could have been kept together for so many months, buried in snow, as the besiegers must have been, even if those veterans had been ever so well supplied with necessaries. Is it credible, then, that a raw undisciplined rabble, ill-clothed and provided, and with hardly shoes to their feet, as the Provincials are represented to be, can have been compelled by officers, to whom they scarce own submission, to endure the hardships of a winter's blockade in a climate, where being exposed to the rigour of the cold is the certain loss of that part of the body that, as the phrase is, is bitten by the frost? The intelligent reader will therefore suspend his belief of all those heroic wonders that have been said to succeed the late attack of Quebec, and join with us in humbly hoping that no more blood may be shed in this rebellious attempt, and that British and American troops may cease to butcher one another for the diversion of their natural enemies.

The late advices received from Boston leaves it no longer doubtful that the King's troops are removed from that city. This retreat was foreseen and foretold several months ago, and intimations thrown out in the papers that orders were sent from hence for that purpose: the reason assigned was, *that the troops might be in readiness, as soon as succour should arrive, to effect a landing at*

some place which may open a communication with the interior parts of the country: but this notice was at the time totally disregarded.

The following plain narrative of the army's retreat, removal we should say, is copied from the London Gazette verbatim.

"*Whitehall, May 3.* General Howe, commander in chief of his majesty's forces in North-America, having taken a resolution on the 7th of March to remove from Boston to Halifax with the troops under his command, and such of the inhabitants with their effects, as were desirous to continue under the protection of his majesty's forces; the embarkation was effected on the 17th of that month, with the greatest order and regularity, and without the least interruption from the rebels. When the packet came away, the first division of the transports were under sail, and the remainder were preparing to follow in a few days; the admiral leaving behind as many of the ships of war as could be spared from the convoy, for the security and protection of such vessels as might be bound to Boston."

On the above concise recital it has been observed, that no cause is assigned for the General's resolution to remove, no necessity is pleaded either for want of provisions, or annoyance from the enemy. It is therefore matter of astonishment to many, that the General should form a resolution so early in the season, to remove from a tolerable climate to a much worse; and the more so as he was suffered to quit the town unmolested, and to embark the whole body of his troops with as much composure as if the Provincials had been assembled with no other design but to take leave of their friends. It has therefore been conjectured from this, and the frequency of messages that passed between the armies, that some convention by way of truce, or cessation of hostilities, or other secret compact, must have been concluded between the leaders of the contending armies; or it is scarce to be credited, that the Provincials could all of a sudden be rendered motionless and not bestow one formal salute upon their departing guests. Indeed, two noble Lords, high in administration, have solemnly declared, in an august assembly, that no agreement whatever was so much as proposed by either party: but such is the incredulity of the people of England, that, unless actions correspond with words, they place little or no faith in ministerial intelligence. Bailey, the orthographer, observes, that on ship-board, he that is caught fibbing on Monday morning, is made to serve under the swabber the rest of the week; but this, we may suppose, is only among the understrappers. The commissioned gentry are exempted from this disgrace, and, by a late decision, persons of a certain rank, for petty peculations, may plead their privilege.

An article of an equivocal import, and which will bear a double interpretation, and afford Jews and stockjobbers an open field

field to speculate, was published in the Pennsylvania Gazette, just three days previous to the resolution taken by Gen. Howe, to remove from Boston. It here follows, properly authenticated:

Philadelphia, in Congress, March 4, 1776.

“Resolved, that the restraint be taken off, which by a resolution of the 26th of last month was laid upon vessels loading or loaded with produce for Great-Britain, Ireland, or the British West-Indies, *in consequence of a permission granted for arms and ammunition imported into these colonies.*

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.”

As this resolution is said to be *in consequence of permission granted for arms and ammunition imported, &c.* the question is, by whom this permission is granted; not by the Congress, it may be presumed, for they have always encouraged the importation of those articles; and it would be injurious in the highest degree to suspect the General of any such permission. Who then could authorize this grant? As we are equally strangers to the licensers on both sides, and would willingly avoid giving offence to either party, we refer the solution of this puzzling problem to the speculatists at Jonathan's, who, if they guess right, may probably, at one lucky hit, enrich themselves and their families for ever. We cannot help observing, however, the hazard of relying on this dubious permission, for should it happen not to be properly ratified here at home, those who are eager to take advantage of it, will, probably, as the adage is, *catch a Tartar*; for by meeting a British act of parliament full in the face, they will neither be permitted to get the gunpowder, nor to return back to tell the cause of their disappointment.

It is reported, and, it is said, on unquestionable authority, that the Congress have signified to every trading power in Europe, that their ports are open to receive their commerce, and that no treaty with Great Britain shall ever take place, to which the continuance of this commerce for two years after its conclusion should not be a preliminary article. In consequence of this declaration, though the French Ministry have not openly countenanced a direct trade, yet they have taken no effectual measures for preventing the American ships from loading in their ports. The Snow, Dickenson, lately brought into Bristol by the subtlety of the mate, has confirmed the truth of this friendly intercourse, which was only before suspected. This vessel had a regular consignment to Messrs. Montandouin and Frere, merchants, at Nantz; and the orders from the owners to the Captain were, “(besides the goods that might be shipped by the consignees in return for the cargo) to receive on board any quantity of arms and ammunition that should be offered for account of the Congress by any person whatsoever.”

The cargo of the Dickenson consisted of 2221 barrels of flour, 260 boxes of spermaceti candles, 13 casks one bag bees-wax, and 5600 barrel-staves, the whole, together with the ship, valued at upwards of 7000l. A

French Nobleman, who, with another of the same nation, had been in treaty with the Continental Congress, was to have sailed in this ship, but, being heavy laden, their baggage was put on board a lighter ship, of which there were six who sailed about the same time for the same port.

This ship, of which Capt. Meston was commander, brought likewise a list of privateers fitted out by order of the Congress in January last, with the commanders names and force, together with lists of the row-gallies in the river Delaware, which, being very particular, evidently shews a premeditated design of running away with the ship before she set sail from the port of Philadelphia.

[For this list see page 358.]

Such are the preparations of this deluded people, as they are compassionately called by the King's friends, to defend themselves against what they think the invasions of power. It, indeed, appears like stemming the ocean with a cobweb! But what is too mighty for Providence to effect! The ruin that is brought upon them by the captures of their ships on one side, and their gain by the feeble attempts of their privateers on the other, bear at this time a very unequal proportion; and that disproportion will, no doubt, for some time increase, as none have hitherto been seized by the Americans but transports or store ships: but as soon as they are given to understand that all their trading ships are to be seized, they will not then be so tardy in making reprisals. Hence a kind of pyrratical war will commence, and merchants will be encouraged to rob merchants, for the promotion of trade and the benefit of the gentlemen belonging to the courts of civil law. But who, amidst this general desolation, are to pay the poor manufacturers! Surely, these consequences, which are obvious to every capacity, could not escape the wisdom of our Legislature. What then shall we say! May we not be permitted to call to mind upon this occasion, the words of the Abbe Bernois upon a similar one,—“*That, when God, in his providence, has determined that certain grand revolutions shall take place in the kingdoms of the world, he first of all deprives the rulers of the people of their wisdom, and, by abandoning them to their own blind pursuits, so brings it to pass, that they themselves shall be the instruments of their own and their countries ruin.*”

Resolutions of the American Congress in full Assembly.

That Michael Hilligas, and G. Clymer, Esq.s. be joint treasurers to the United Colonies.

That the Provincial Assemblies do chuse treasurers.

That each colony do provide ways and means to sink their proportion of Bills emitted by this Congress.

That the proportion of each colony be determined by the number of inhabitants.

That each Colony pay its respective quota in four equal payments, the last on or before the last day of Nov. 1782.

That

That the Continental Bills, so emitted, be received as cash in all payments for taxes, and in all payments whatever.

That the treasurers, whenever they have silver and gold in their hands for the redemption of Continental bills, shall advertise the same, signifying that they are ready to give silver or gold for such bills to all persons requiring the same in exchange.

That the Continental treasurers be allowed 500 dollars each for their services.

The Provincial treasurers to be paid by their respective colonies.

A letter to Gen. Howe, recommending Long-Island, in the province of New-York, as the only spot in America for carrying on the war with effect against the rebels, is certainly worthy of notice. "It is, says the letter-writer, 130 miles long, is very fertile, abounding in corn and cattle, is very populous, and Suffolk county in particular, all good and loyal subjects. It has a plain on it 24 miles long, which has a fertile country about it; is 20 miles distant from the city of New-York; Connecticut opposite to it; New-Jersey about 50 miles distant; Philadelphia 110; Maryland 130; Rhode-Island 150: so that in this fertile island the army can subsist without any succour from England or Ireland; and from their encampment in the above plain, they can in five or six days invade and reduce any of the above colonies at pleasure." What then can retard the conquest of America!

It is reported that the Indians have begun scalping on the Ohio, and that the Commanding Officer at Detroit offers 20l. a scalp.

In consequence of the letter from Lord Dunmore to the Hon. Mr. Corbin, already mentioned, that gentleman waited on the Governor, on board his ship, to request his Excellency to call an Assembly, which he declined. And on reading that part of the answer to his letter which says "that we [the Provincial Convention] were not authorized or inclined to intermeddle in the mode of negotiation, which must be left to the Congress," the Governor said there was nothing America could ask in a constitutional way but would be granted; but if they relied on the Congress, they had nothing to expect from Parliament.

The Colonels Armstrong, Thompson, Lewis, Howe, Moore, and Lord Sterling, are appointed Brigadier-Generals in the Continental army.

The command of the Provincial army at New York has been conferred on General Schuyler.

Dr. Franklin has resigned his seat in the Assembly of Pennsylvania (Mr. Rittenhuise is chosen in his stead), being appointed by the Congress to go on business of importance to Canada.

A letter from Rhode-Island concludes in this manner: "We are almost ruined, trade at an end, provisions dear, people over head and ears in debt, and ready to tear each other in pieces; and, in fact, there is great uneasiness among the people in general in America. In some of the provinces it is much if there is not a civil war among themselves."

June, 1776.

List of new Books, with Remarks, (as published in London and Dublin).

ARTICLE I.

Hypocrisy Unmasked, or, a short Inquiry into the religious Complaints of our American Colonies. To which is added, a Word on the Laws against Popery in Great Britain and Ireland.

"The noblest of all Religions is the Religion of Humanity."

Walpole's Lives of Noble Authors.

THE Author states that the disaffected Colonies have for some time, in imitation of the *Holy Leaguers* in France, and *Cromwell* in England, endeavoured to connect the interests of party with the security of Religion, and to build the most desperate views of ambition, on the mistaken piety of mankind.

He says, they have "for some time played off their spiritual artillery upon the British nation, and endeavoured to kindle the flame of enthusiasm among our people, by representing the grant of the Popish religion to the Canadians, as a measure highly alarming to every Protestant of the empire.

"Their adherents on our side of the Atlantic, have sustained them vigorously in this service, and where they could not engage us to support the political complaints of America, they have addressed us pathetically on the dangers of the church.

"Hence opposition has lately exhibited preachers from the turf, and reformers from the gaming-table. Hence men whose lives are a scandal to all religion, have suddenly started up into champions of the orthodox faith, and hence the whole army of patriots have pronounced the Quebec act a more dangerous *innovation*, if possible, than even the imposition of a revenue upon the Americans.

"Highly to the credit of our national good sense, these attempts to excite a spirit of persecution among us, have been treated with the contempt which they merited, and we have neither judged it honourable for our country, to violate the public faith, nor beneficial for the Protestant cause, to trample upon the rights of humanity.

"Yet, as the popular clamour against the law for regulating the government of Quebec still continues, it may be proper (for the purpose of undeceiving the misled) to shew in a few words, first, that Popery, so far from gaining an *original* establishment under the Canada act, was established in an English Colony above a century before Canada belonged to the crown of England; and secondly, that the Catholic religion, so far from being *in the least* disagreeable to the disaffected Colonies, is not only allowed under the hands of the very congress, to be *perfectly consistent with the freedom of the Protestant Provinces*, but to be a right which the Canadians possess from the *immediate gift of God*.

Difficult forever as the proof of these positions may appear at a first view, nothing is more easy, and therefore I submit myself,

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without any further preliminary, to the judgment of the reader.

"Sir Cecilius Calvert, Lord Baltimore, the first proprietor of Maryland, was an avowed Roman Catholic, and obtained a charter for that Colony, solely with a view of establishing a settlement, where he himself, as well as others of his church, might enjoy the free exercise of religion. Before the Charter just mentioned, that tract of country, now distinguished by the name of Maryland, composed a part of Virginia; but it was judged expedient, for the purpose of planting this Catholic Colony, to dismember Virginia, to declare the new plantation wholly independent on the Virginian laws, and to render it solely subject to the crown of England.

"The division of Virginia in this manner to indulge the Roman Catholics, was not the only favour conferred on them; on the contrary, they were distinguished with immunities superior to all the other Colonies; and Maryland was the first settlement honoured with the title of *Province*; "That the country thus granted (I speak the language of the charter) might be eminent above all other parts of the said territory, (English America) and dignified with higher titles."

"The powers with which the popish proprietor was himself invested, were very ample; the whole executive authority of the state was centered in his person; and, in cases of emergency, the whole legislative authority also. In these cases, his ordinances were deemed of equal validity with the public acts of the Provincial legislature, and were only so far restrained, as neither to injure the rights of the subject, nor to oppose the laws of England. He had the liberty of levying troops, and the privilege of conferring titles, provided the titles he conferred were not used in the Mother-Country. He was empowered to pardon all offences, whether before or after judgment. He was even made the universal patron of all the *Protestant* churches which might be erected in the Colony; and finally, to complete the encouragement of popery, the inhabitants of Maryland were expressly exempted from taxation, a favour which had not been bestowed upon any one of the Protestant Colonies.

"The reason for this partiality in the crown to the Roman Catholic religion, is easily accounted for; in the reigns of James the First and his son Charles, the ministry attempted to make the Colonies solely dependent on the person of the king, and in these unsettled periods of our constitution, the Commons were sometimes checked, when they ventured to consider America as an appendage belonging to the kingdom. The Roman Catholics therefore being judged most devoted to the claims of monarchy, were treated with the greatest degree of regard by the sovereign; and as the laws would not allow them an equality with Protestants in England, it was judged politic to grant them a superiority in America.

Besides, the more discordant the religions and the constitutions of the several provinces

were*, the greater the probability appeared, of their feverally attaching themselves to their common head; and as the republicans emigrated very fast, it was thought proper to counterbalance their influence, by a Colony heartily disposed to favour the pretensions of the crown.

"The Maryland Charter was granted by Charles the First, to Lord Baltimore in the year 1632, just 143 years previous to the act for regulating the constitution in Canada; yet the disaffected Provinces did not discover 'till the year 1774, that popery had ever been established in any part of British America. Nay, what is still more extraordinary, the Marylanders themselves, are now become such excellent Protestants, that they never heard of an establishment given to the popish religion, till the late obnoxious law for settling the government of Quebec. They totally forgot that their own existence as a Colony, is owing to this very religion which they abhor, and so zealous are they for the uncorrupted doctrines of Christ, that they oppose the Catholic communion, at the immediate expence of every principle which is founded upon Christianity."

The charge of Hypocrisy is brought from the printed votes of the Congress, in which they thus address the People of England:

"Nor can we suppress our astonishment, that a British parliament should ever consent to establish in that country a religion, that has deluged your island in blood, and dispersed impiety, bigotry, persecution, murder and rebellion through every part of the world."

And when they address the Canadians they use these words:

"These are the rights you are entitled to, and ought at this moment in perfection to exercise. And what is offered to you by the late Act of Parliament in their place?—Liberty of conscience in your religion?—No—*God gave it to you*, and the temporal powers, with which you have been and are connected, *firmly stipulated* for your enjoyment of it. *If laws divine and human* could secure it against the despotic caprices of wicked men, it was secured before." Here are American wisdom, justice, and piety, for the people of Great-Britain! The religion which in page 38th the parliament had no authority to grant, belongs in page 72 by right *divine* to the Canadians; and though *there* it has dispersed "impiety, persecution, murder and rebellion, through the world," yet *here* it becomes the *immediate Gift of God!*

"The Congress in page 38th are afflicted because administration has been *too* favourable to the religion of Canada. In page 72, they are afflicted because administration has not been favourable *enough*; and the better to raise discontents among the French Provincials, tell them "that the crown and its ministers

N O T E.

* This accounts for the different forms of Colony government; Papists were not tolerated in Massachusetts Bay, nor by the last American Charter in Georgia.

are empowered as far as they could be by parliament, to establish even the *inquisition* among them." To complete the whole, the Congress thus address the Canadians in page 27: "We are too well acquainted with the liberality of sentiment distinguishing your nation, to imagine that *difference of religion* will prejudice you against a *heartly* amity with us. You know that the *transcendent nature of freedom* elevates those who unite in the cause, above all such *low minded infirmities*. The Swiss Cantons furnish a memorable proof of this truth. Their union is composed of *Catholic and Protestant states*, living in the *utmost concord and peace with one another*, and they are thereby enabled, ever since they bravely vindicated their freedom, to defy and defeat every tyrant which has invaded them."

II. *An Examination of the Rev. Mr. John Wesley's Primitive Physic: shewing, That a great Number of the Prescriptions therein contained, are founded on Ignorance of the Medical Art, and of the Power and Operation of Medicines; and that it is a Publication calculated to do essential Injury to the Health of those Persons who may place Confidence in it. Interspersed with Medical Remarks and Observations. By W. Hawes, Apothecary.* 8vo. 1s. 6d. Cadell.

"Highly as we think the public indebted to many of the medical practitioners of the present times, there are few to whom it owes greater obligations than to the worthy author of this publication. The part he has taken in the institution of the society for the recovery of drowned persons, in conjunction with his ingenious colleague, Dr. Cogan, does him particular honour. And though his zeal in the cause of Dr. Goldsmith may have been misconstrued, as tending to decry a powerful and efficacious medicine; he certainly acted the part of a judicious apothecary, in advising against its indiscriminate and injudicious administration.—In the present case, it is to be lamented that the infamous publication, to which it is intended as an antidote, did not fall sooner into his hands; as it is morally impossible (if what the author of it declares, respecting its sale, be true*) that it must not have been eventually the cause of many *murders*! We can hardly speak of it, indeed, with common patience; as, whatever excuse may be made for the quackery of ignorant old women, we cannot help thinking that a man of Mr. Wesley's education, knowledge of the world, and pretensions to religion, conscious as he must be of his ignorance of medicine, and his influence over others, if possible more ignorant than himself, deserves, for this piece of physical empiricism, neither more nor less than to be *hanged*. For in murder, accessories are principals, and though he might not be guilty of malice aforethought, he certainly did it at the instigation of the devil, not having the fear of God

before his eyes; which in a professed divine is truly diabolical.

The recipes contained in Mr. Wesley's Primitive Physic are no fewer than one thousand and twelve; from the remarks on many of which, Mr. Hawes sufficiently proves, that no person can "with any degree of safety, rely on a compilation so extremely injudicious; the pretended remedies contained therein, being often of no use, and those which might be of utility, generally unattended with such directions, or regard to times and circumstances, as would be necessary to render them efficacious; and, indeed, often calculated only to produce the most dangerous and fatal effects."

We shall content ourselves with quoting only two.—"No. 445. For a *Bloody Flux*, drink cold water as largely as possible till the flux stops."—Well said, Dr. Sangrado; it is plain that, if the patient be carried off by the flux before it stops, he will not have drank cold water enough, or as largely as possible.—"No. 683. *To one poisoned*, give one or two drachms of distilled verdigris." A dose that would effectually poison twenty or thirty people, though not poisoned before. But this, *Doctor* Wesley says, is an error of the press that has escaped the corrector in *one or more* of the *twenty or thirty* editions of this publication. For *drachms* read *grains*. We should be apt, indeed, to make many grains of allowance for errors of the press, by which we ourselves are so often made to write nonsense. But Mr. Hawes assures us that this excuse is an "artful evasion; for this error is in the fifth, the eighth, and the sixteenth editions; and there is the greatest reason to believe, that it has passed through every edition; for though Mr. W. has been publicly called upon to point out the edition in which there was not this error, he has not been able to point out any one." Mr. Hawes, indeed, sufficiently exposes the effrontery of this reverend quack. His pamphlet, however, is not confined merely to the pointing out such errors as might prove most fatal; his medical remarks and observations serving to set those persons right whom Mr. Wesley may have misled. We earnestly recommend it, therefore, as particularly useful, and even necessary, to all such as possess and pay any regard to Mr. Wesley's *Primitive Physic*.

III. *The Rambles of Mr. Frankly. Published by his Sister.* Vol. 3, and 4. 5s. Becker.

An entertaining, sentimental novel, far superior to most of modern date. We would recommend it to all those who ramble to masquerades: a very pleasing account of the personages and conversations at one of them is here given; after reading of which, we could not help wishing that our Bishops would cause the following petition to be inserted in the Litany, "From masquerades, and the expence, folly and guilt of attending them, good Lord, deliver us." The following extract is the *reflection* of a couple just returned from one of those scenes.

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NOTE.

* Having gone through, as Mr. Wesley informs the public, twenty or thirty editions.

"WE have lost this evening,"—said I;—we went for pleasure—but have only been the unwilling witnesses to the discontent which the generality of the world carry about with them, even to those places where they go to be amused. Did we know the value of a day, or even of one short hour of time, we should not be the prodigals we are."—"Surely," cried Julia, with a smile, "we are a strange pair. Our hearts in unison seem to experience exactly the same feelings. Like you, I return tired, dissatisfied, and out of spirits. My dress brings a blush to my cheek—it becomes not a mother, and a wife. However, there were many much older and superior to ourselves to keep us in countenance."—"Folly has a large train of followers—but pleading the example of a multitude, is no excuse for the follies of an individual. Not one hour of life has promised to call again, my Julia,"—said I;—"therefore we will go to no more masquerades—neither shall our hearts or persons be disguised."—We retired to rest, and undoubtedly slept the sounder for having formed a rational resolution."

IV. *Young James, or the Sage and the Atheist. An English Story.* By M. de Voltaire. 2s. 6d. Murray.

Our author, notwithstanding his great age, must still write—and his manner continues animated and lively. He is here an advocate for the existence of God, and points out some of the pernicious effects of Atheism, but intersperses in his story many sneers at passages of Revelation, and a few of the primitive fathers of the church. We shall present our readers with his comparison between an *Atheist*, and a superstitious person.

"The belief of a God, the rewarder of good actions, the punisher of bad, and the forgiver of sins, is then a belief the most useful to mankind; it is the only check to power which insolently commits public crimes; it is the only curb upon those whose cunning renders their crimes secret. I do not desire you, my friends, to mix with this necessary belief superstitious which dishonour it, and which may even render it destructive. The Atheist is a monster who will devour merely to appease hunger; the superstitious person is another monster who will tear mankind to pieces from duty. I have always remarked that an Atheist may be cured, but that the radical cure of a superstitious man never happens. The Atheist is a man of sense, who is mistaken, but who thinks for himself; the superstitious person is a brutal fool, who never had a single idea of his own. The Atheist will violate *Iphigenia*, ready to give her hand to *Achilles*; but the fanatic will piously cut her throat upon the altar, and believe that *Jupiter* is much obliged to him. The Atheist will commit sacrilege, that he may have wherewithal to treat a courtesan; but the fanatic will celebrate an *auto-da-fe* in the church, and roar out a Jewish song, while he is burning a Jew. Yes, my friends, Atheism and Fanaticism are the two poles of an universe of confusion and horror; the little Zone of virtue

lies between these two poles; walk steadily in that path; believe in a good God, and be yourselves good. This is all that the great legislators, *Locke* and *Penn*, require of their people.

V. *A Liturgy on the universal Principles of Religion and Morality, to be used at a Chapel in Margaret-street, Cavendish-Square.* 2s. Payne.

As of all the projects that have ever been formed, there is not one so absurd, and that hath so much mischief and wickedness to answer for, as that of bringing mankind to an uniformity of opinion by the influence of penal laws; so of all the projects that have ever been formed respecting religious worship, our author's is the most extraordinary. It is to bring Jews and Gentiles, Christians, Mahometans, and Deists into one chapel, and induce them to join together in social worship. For the use of persons who entertain such generous sentiments as these, which far exceeds those of Jesus Christ, (whose notions it seems were too contracted) this liturgy hath been composed, and we believe there is not a word in it which can give the least offence to any free-thinker in the universe, unless the confessions "we have followed too much the evil devices and desires of our hearts—We earnestly desire never to repeat our offences, but as a testimony of our sorrow for them, to renounce every thing displeasing to thee."

VI. *A Sermon preached at the opening of a Chapel in Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, on Sunday, April 7, 1776.* By D. Williams. 6d. Payne.

This sermon was delivered to recommend and justify the above liturgy. The sermonizer hath abilities, but we are sorry they are not better employed. He hath used the usual arguments in favour of public worship, and too justly observes that at present if a gentleman occasionally visits his estate, he hath not religion enough to attend his church, and as the people look up to him they follow his example, and public worship is deserted. The general dissoluteness and wretchedness of the people are to be attributed principally to these causes.

VII. *Some Reasons for approving of the Dean of Gloucester's Plan of separating from the Colonies; with a Proposal for a further Improvement.* 6d. Conant.

Humorous and satirical. As the Dean had asserted that upon our separation from America, the trade will be more flourishing, by the same arguments our author proves the necessity and advantage of cutting off Ireland; and so the more we think and reason on the idea of reducing the British dominions to a proper size, the more satisfaction we receive—we shall find every commodity within ourselves, get rid of all burdens and taxes, and render the castle of our ancestors impregnable.

XIV. *Freedom, sacred to the memory of General Richard Montgomery, commander in chief of the Continental Forces, in the Reduction of*

of Popery and Canada, Whose glorious fall in the support of Constitutional Liberty, against the Encroachments of arbitrary Power, (in the form of Quebec, on Sunday the 31st of December) closed the important Year 1775.

"Ostendunt terris hunc tantum fata!" Virg.

This piece, as written by a gentleman in this country, and first printed here, demands our particular notice. It celebrates the death of general Montgomery, previous to which he takes a retrospective view of the Stewart reign, and American colonization; enlarges on the tyranny used towards the colonies, and enumerates the instruments employed by the ministry for that purpose, viz. Scotch rebels, Popish priests, and Swaddling preachers. He then shews the actions of his hero to his fall before Quebec.

The author seems to be enthusiastic in the cause of liberty, and treats those, whom he thinks are enemies to it, with great freedom, though in some places with rather a degree of acrimony. He hath enriched the poem (which consists of 540 lines) with copious explanatory notes. We shall extract some of his lines as a specimen of his poetical style.

Speaking of the first settling of America, he says,

"In those curs'd Scottish times, the few unbracke

To stern Oppression's ever galling yoke,
And by the noblest emulation led,
Of honest fathers, who had bravely bled,
Leaving those sons unquestionable heirs
Of what they might not alienate from theirs,
Immortal Liberty! But by a crime
Would damn their memories to the latest time.
That honest few, enduring ill to see
A land of freedom, then no longer free,
For voluntary 'exile straight prepar'd
All that the storms of tyranny had spar'd;
And well they might in compass of an hour,
For little 'scap'd the ravages of pow'r.
Yet oh! what pangs each honest exile feels,
As from some friend, or aged fire he steals
His ling'ring steps! while soothing hope, that stays

Desponding minds would point to happier days.
But to the deep descends each little train
Push'd on the horrors of the angry main,
In firmer hope, 'midst Savages to find
A fate less dreadful than they leave behind.
At length, the perils of the ocean o'er,
A boundless empire calls them to its shore:
So Troy's fam'd chief, his native land undone,
'Scap'd with his aged fire, and darling son,
Thro' many an angry storm, and many a toil,
Reaches at last Antonia's fruitful soil.
And moor'd each shatter'd bark, and canvas
fur'd,

Found the then empire of the Western world.
The natives hail them, Nature's blessings
share,

For here indeed they had enough to spare,
In Nature's rude, uncultivated state
Profusely shower'd, and all those blessings
great;
For Heav'n had stor'd, but as in Nature's
womb

Enormous wealth for millions yet to come,

Nor had the bounteous giver e'er decreed
Those millions, for the lust of one, to bleed,
Of one, whose narrow, undiscerning soul,
In time might strive to arrogate the whole.

The settling planters with Herculean toil,
From woods and monsters vindicate the soil;
To healthful lawns convert the drear abodes
Of wolves and serpents, crocodiles and toads;
And where the wild late heav'd its tow'ring
head,

Now herds or flocks, or yellow harvest spread;
The gazing Indian views with strange surprize,
Instead of deserts, towns and temples rise,
Whole nodding forests sunk into the main,
And in their place the habitable plain;
Sees the lop'd woods a double blessing yield,
The trading vessel and the cultur'd field;
While tillage and while traffic, hand in hand,
Cover the ocean, and enrich the land:
Sees plenty issuing from a thousand Springs,
And health and happiness unknown to kings;
While quick migrations from each distant clime
Performs what elie had been the work of
time."

When he comes to describe Mr. Wesley he is particularly severe.

"Laughs not the crowd while crafty Man-
field rakes,

And ummages for help the very jakes?
While, hoarse in bellowing slavery's endless cant,
He calls a brother to eke out the rant?
While he for vilest ends (the means as vile)
Bids Wesley roar, what mortals but must smile?
And well that vagrant plays the jesuit part,
Taxis on his tongue, but murder in his heart;
(As erst his Master, with like purpose fell)
Wrests Heav'n's artillery to the cause of Hell!
With meagre looks and hypocritic face,
And all the sanctity of old grimace,
The slow sly greybeard hastens to his stand,
And deals his nonsense round the sleepy land.
If then Scotch rebels, priests and swaddlers fail,
What other imps of Hell shall next prevail?"

His description of the attack on Quebec is in these words.

"The victor troops arrive, invest the town,
Not as our modern troops by sitting down;
But in a council quick conven'd, agreed
To mount her battlements by escalade;
The harass'd few, in four divisions form,
Resolv'd to die or carry all by storm;
From tyrant power their bleeding country save,
Or bravely falling, gain an honour'd grave.

But lo! the inauspicious moment come,
Veil'd, as befits, in winter's horrid gloom;
The trumpets charge, Montgomery leads the
strife,

In quest of glory, prodigal of life!
Good Heav'n! shall slaves a life like this
survive,

As slaves alone were only fit to live?
Is there from virtue no peculiar shield
For those who dare the dangers of the field?
The trumpets charge the wakeful town alarms,
Who throng the battlements in horrent arms;
Firm he assails them; but ah! the hour!
That virtuous few o'ermatch'd by tenfold
pow'r,

Shall lay expiring on the hostile mounds,
All cover'd o'er with honourable wounds.

Mark we the Chief, where undismay'd he
stands

Foremost in fight, and animates his bands,
Or bearing forward, nobler deeds inspires
Wrapt in the center of conflicting fires!
Within, without, the mingling troops engage,
And all the horrors of the battle rage:
Within, without, all nature seems to bear
A labouring part in the tempestuous war.
Pierce fly the leaden showers above, below
The weeping balls along the ramparts glow;
From deathful guns see instant thunders break,
And strongest bastions to their centers shake;
St. Laurence hears with wonder ev'ry roar,
And stays her course convuls'd from shore to
shore:

Broad pregnant tires, their brazen bosoms
bare,

Belch forth vast flames and rend th' affrighted
air;

Deep from their wombs the hollow thunders
roll,

And dusky smoke rolls onward to the Pole.

Not neighb'ring Niagara louder roars,
As down its sides a flood of water pours;
Not deeper gloom involves the black'ning skies,
While from the gulph beneath dark vapours
rise.

Fierce in the conflict, sluic'd at ev'ry vein,
Life's generous current smoking down the
plain,

Bravely they close in fight; while all around
Carnage, and death, and ruin, load the ground.
And now the Chief victorious in the fray,
As on his arm the fate of empires lay,
Mow'd down whole files of war; for yet
he bore

The hottest fight, and rul'd the loud uproar,
And had but Heav'n prolong'd the glorious
hour,

From threaten'd bondage, and from papal
pow'r,

The western world deliverance had found,
Quebec's proud towers laid level with the
ground:

But, bravely borne amid the thickest fires,
Montgomery falls! and Freedom's self expires,
Or seems at least, yet o'er her champion's
graves

Arisen, shall devote ten thousand slaves:

Alas, ten thousand of the Tarquin line,

A slight atonement for a life like thine!

If, to have liv'd, an honour to the age,

If, to have stay'd fell persecution's rage,

If from the worst captivity to free,

Be worthy praise, that praise is due to thee!"

XV. *An Heroic Epistle from Donna Teresa
Pinna y Ruiz, of Murcia, to Richard Twiss,
Esq; F. R. S. with several explanatory Notes,
written by himself.*

"Young Adam Cupid—he who shot so trim,
"When king Cophetua lov'd the beggar maid."

Printed for W. Wilson, Dame-street.

[Price, a British sixpence.]

The modest Mr. Twiss, the hero of this
poem, having been evidently illiberal and un-
just in his remarks on this country, in his late
publication of a *Tour in Ireland*: we sup-

pose some Hibernian genius has taken this
pleasant method of retaliation, in which he
has been uncommonly successful, particularly
in exposing Mr. Twiss's adventures and inac-
curacies. The writer of this epistle supposes
it to come from a Spanish lady, *Donna Teresa
Pinna y Ruiz*, with whom Mr. Twiss men-
tions that during his stay in Murcia, he spent
every evening (*in music and dancing*). She
upbraids the perjured traveller with having
quitted her and Spain, for Hibernia and the
Irish beauties, in the following poetic num-
bers:

"Ye western winds, from ocean's bosom rise,
And bear to perjurd Twiss his Pinna's sighs!
Ye newborn gales, that tan the lemon grove,
In clouds of essence wait the voice of love!
Yes—waft my sorrows to th' Iernian plains,
And bid their Author share Teresa's pains.
Fly, fly, my nightingale! the tale to bear;
Or thou, my parrot! pour it on his ear.
Ah! could my monkey swim the wat'ry way,
And grin my woes, and chide his long delay."

The verification all through is uncom-
monly harmonious, and enlivened with a rich
vein of humour. After her arrival in Dublin,
thinking herself slighted, she pursues him
through all the stages in the neighbourhood
of Dublin.

"When city belles in Sunday pomp are seen,
And gilded chariots troll round Stephen's-
green.

Ye gods above!—Ye blackguard boys below!
Oh, splash his stockings, and avenge my woe.
Perhaps some Syren wafts thee all alone,
In magic vehicle, to cares unknown;
High low machine, that bears plebeian wight
To distant teahoule, or funereal rite:
Still as it moves, the proud pavillion nods,
A chaise for mortals, noddie term'd by gods.
Where *Donnybrook* surveys her winning rills,
And *Chapel-izod* rears her sunny hills;
Thy sumptuous board the little loves prepare,
And *Sally Lun*, and *Jaffron cake* are there.
Blest saffron cakes! from you may Dublin
claim

Peculiar pleasure, and peculiar fame.

Blest cakes! plump, yellow, tempting as the
breast

Of gypsey, heaving thro' the tatter'd vest!
Once imocks alone neglected saffron dy'd,
(Unwath'd to wear them was the maiden's
pride)

The generous drug, more honour'd than of
yore,

Now fills the bellies it adorn'd before."

But hearing that her lover fell within the
vagrant act, she repairs to the *House of In-
dustry*.

"The gypsey damsel tyrant *Haugl ten* claims,
And, envious catiff! mars thy rising flames.
The sable cart—detested object—rolls,
And rumbles dire dismay to vagrant souls:
The mutes around it stalk—a grisly band—
The bloody halberd arms each iron hand.
All, all the ragged to their empire bend,
Old, young, blind, lame, the fatal cat ascend.
Not shrieking infant for his yowl he spares,
Not bearded grandfire for his silver hairs,

Not

Not maiden coy, with rage and terror pale,
 * He dooms, he bears her to his proud serail.
 E'en when the ballad-finger's note is loud,
 And fears and wishes sooth the melting croud,
 When artle's love, and love's disport, she sings,
 Or heroes pendent in unworthy strings;
 Sudden the cart—the fatal cart appears,—
 The captive minstrel steeps her song in tears.
 But, ah! my fears, my boding fears arise,
 (Within the vagrant act my *Richard* lies)
 Left thou the cart's unenvied height shouldst
 gain,

And ride triumphant through the hooting train.
 Once only skilled to feed the toad and asp,
 Say, canst thou oakum pick, or logwood rasp?"

If the ingenious author of this *Epistle* may be guessed at by his style and humour, we think we may not hesitate in attributing this entertaining production to the same pen as the celebrated *Epistle from Mr. Howard to Alderman Faulkner*.

A List of Members returned for the present Parliament. (Concluded from our last, page 360.)

Those marked with inverted comma's, are new Members.

Antrim county—"Hon. H. S. Conway, and James Wilson, Esq."

Borough of Belfast—Hon. Hen. Skeffington, and Barry Yelverton, Esq.

Bor. of Liffburn—"Fitzherbert Richards," and Richard Jackson, Esqrs.

Borough of Randalstown—John O'Neill, and James St. John Jefferys, Esqrs.

Armagh county—Rt. hon. Wm. Brownlow, and Thomas Dawson, Esq.

Borough of Armagh—Right hon. Philip Tisdall, and "Henry Meredyth, Esq."

Carrickfergus co. and to.—Conway Richard Dobbs, and Barry Yelverton, Esqrs.

Carlow county—Will. Burton, and "Will. Bunbury," Esqrs.

Borough of Carlow—Right hon. John Ponsonby, and "John Priendergast, Esq."

Borough of Old Leighlin—Rt. hon. Sir John Blaquiére, K. B. and Hugh Massey, Esq.

Cavan county—Hon. Barry Barry, and Geo. Montgomery, Esqrs.

Clare county—Edw. Fitzgerald, and "Hugh Dillon Massey," Esqrs.

Borough of Ennis—Sir Lucius O'Brien, bart. and William Burton, Esq.

Cork county—Sir Robert Tilson Deane, bart. and Richard Townsend, Esq.

Borough of Baltimore—Sir John Freke, bart. and Jocelyn Deane, Esq.

N O T E.

* *House of Industry.* Thus described by the late Alderman Faulkner—"House of Industry, first contrived by Mr. Ben. Haughton, Weaver, and several other worthy Clergymen, for taking up cripples that lie in the streets, folks without legs that stand at the corners, and such like vagrants. We have the pleasure to hear, that all the ballad-fingers, blind harpers, Hackball, and many other nefarious old women, are in there already. My nephew Todd, and I, subscribe to it annually; and when I die, I will leave it a legacy in my will."

Borough of Bandonbridge—Wm. Brabazon Ponsonby, and Lodge Morres, Esqrs.

Borough of Cattlemartyn—Hon. James Lyfaght, and Riggs Falkiner, Esq.

Borough of Charleville—"Richard Cox, and Thomas Warren, Esqrs."

Borough of Cloughnakilty—Tho. Adderly, and Attiwell Wood, Esq.

Cork city—Richard Longfield, Esq; and Rt. hon. John Hely Hutchinson.

Borough of Doneraile—Sentleger Scatleger, and "Hayes Sentleger," Esqrs.

Borough of Kinale—Agmondisham Vesey, and James Kearny, Esqrs.

Borough of Mallow—Denham Jephson, and Denham Jephson the Younger, Esqrs.

Borough of Middleton—"Hon. Thomas Broderick, and Hon. Henry Broderick."

Borough of Rathcormuck—Willm. Tontson, and "Francis Bernard Beamish," Esqrs.

Borough of Youghall—James Dennis, and "James Uniacke," Esqrs.

Donegal county—Robert Clements, and Alexander Montgomery, Esqrs.

Borough of Donegal—James Cuffe, and Barry Yelverton, Esqrs.

Borough of Killybegs—"Sir Henry Hamilton, bart." and Col. William Burton.

Borough of Lifford—Hon. Abraham Creighton, and "Nicholas Lawless, Esq."

Borough of St. Johnstown—Hugh Howard, and "Robert Howard," Esqrs.

Down county—"Right hon. Arthur Hill, commonly called lord viscount Kilwarlin," and Robert Stewart, Esq.

Borough of Bangor—Hon. Pierce Butler, and "Hon. Edward Ward.

Borough of Downpatrick—Clotworthy Rowley, Esq; and "Hon. Robert Henry Southwell."

Borough of Hillsborough—Willm. Montgomery, of Rosemount, and Ch. Dunbar, Esqrs.

Borough of Killeleagh—Sir John Blackwood, bart. and "Robert Blackwood," Esq.

Borough of Newtown—"John Brown of the Neal," and James Somervell, Esqrs.

Fermanagh county—Rt. hon. Sir Arthur Brooke, bart. and Mervyn Archdall, Esq.

Borough of Inniskillen—Rt. hon. Sir Archib. Acheson, bart. and "John Leigh," Esq.

Galway county—Denis Daly, and William Power Keating Trench, Esqrs.

Town of Athenry—John Blakeney, of Ashfield, and "John Blakeney, of Abbert," Esqrs.

County of the town of Galway—Ant. Daly, and "Dennis Bowes Daly," Esqrs.

Borough of Tuam—Hon. James Browne, and "Sir Henry Lynch Blosser."

Kerry county—Arthur Blenehassett, and "Rowland Bateman," Esqrs.

Borough of Ardfert—Hon. John Crosbie, and Maurice Coppinger, Esqrs.

Borough of Dinglecouch—Robt. Fitzgerald, and Richard Townsend, Esqrs.

Borough of Trillick—Hon. John Crosbie, and "John Toler, Esq."

Kildare county—"Rt. hon. lord Charles Fitzgerald," and Arthur Pomeroy, Esq.

Borough of Athy—Thomas Burgh, of Char-

pelized, and "Tho. Burgh, of Oldtown," Esqrs.

Borough of Harristown—"Hon. Rich. Allen, and Maurice Keating, Esqrs."

Borough of Kildare—Sir Fitzgerald Aylmer, bart. and Simon Digby, Esq.

Borough of Naas—John Bourke the Elder, and John Bourke the Younger, Esqrs.

Kilkenny county—Rt. hon. John Ponsonby, and "hon. Edmund Butler."

Borough of Gowran—James Agar, and John Butler, Esqrs.

Borough of Thomastown—"Robert Ford," and Edward Pellingham Swan, Esqrs.

King's county—Sir William Parsons, bart. and John Lloyd, Esq.

Borough of Fingher—Peter Holmes and James Cavendish, Esqrs.

Borough of Philipstown—"John Handcock," and Hugh Carleton, Esqrs.

Leitrim county—Henry Theoph. Clements, Esq; and Rt. hon. Theophilus Jones.

Borough of Carrick—Right hon. Nathaniel Clements, and Robert Clements, Esq.

Borough of Jamestown—"Hon. Jn. Browne the Younger, and Richard Martin, Esq."

Limerick county—Rt. hon. Silver Oliver, and "Sir Henry Hartlonge, bart."

Borough of Askeaton—Joseph Hoare, and Hugh Maffly, Esq.

Borough of Kilmallock—Right hon. Silver Oliver, and Thomas Smyth, Esq.

Limerick city—Rt. hon. Edmund Sexton Pery, and Thomas Smyth, Esq.

Londonderry county—Right hon. Thomas Conolly, and Rt. hon. Edward Cary, Esq.

Borough of Coleraine—Rich. Jackson, Esq. and "hon. Richard Annesley."

City of Londonderry—Hugh Hill, and James Alexander, Esqrs.

Borough of Newtown Limavady—William Burton, and "Alexander Murray, Esq."

Longford county—Henry Gore, and Laurence Harman Harman, Esqrs.

Borough of Granard—Thomas Maunsell the Younger, and "John Kilpatrick," Esqrs.

Borough of Longford—David Latouche the Younger, and John Tunnahine, Esqrs.

Borough of St. Johnstown—Ralph Fetherston, Esq; and "hon. John Vaughan."

Louth county—Rt. hon. James Fortescue, and John Foster, Esq.

Bor. of Atherdee—"Francis M^c Namara, and Peter Metge, Esqrs."

Borough of Carrlingford—"Tho. Knox the Younger, and Thos. Blakeney, Esqrs."

Borough of Dunleer—"John Tho. Foster, and William Tho. Mansell, Esqrs."

Mayo county—Hon. Lieut. Colonel Arthur Browne, and James Cuffe, Esq.

Meath county—Hercules Langford Rowley, and George Lowther, Esq s.

Borough of Athboy—Edward Tighe, and "William Chapman," Esqrs.

Borough of Kells—"Right hon. Thomas Taylor, commonly called lord viscount Headfort," and Thomas Moone, Esq.

Borough of Navan—John Pielston, and Jos. Preston, Esqrs.

Borough of Ratoath—"John Forbes, and George Putland, Esqrs."

Borough of Trim—Thomas Fortescue, and John Pomeroy, Esqrs.

Monaghan county—Alexand. Montgomery, and Thomas Tennison, Esqrs.

Borough of Monaghan—Right hon. James Fortescue, and major gen. Robert Cunningham.

Queen's county—Hon. John Dawson, and "Charles Henry Coote, Esq."

Borough of Ballinakill—Sir Wm. Montgomery, Bart. and William Burton, of Burton Hall, Esq;

Borough of Maryborough—Sir Jn. Parnell, Bart. and "Robert Jocelyn, Esq; commonly called Robert lord Jocelyn."

Roscommon county—Thomas Mahon, and "Edward Crofton," Esqrs.

Borough of Boyle—Right hon. Henry King, and "hon. Robert King, commonly called lord viscount Kingsborough."

Borough of Tullisk—William Caulfield, and "James Carigue Ponsonby," Esqrs.

Sligo county—Right hon. Owen Wynne, and Joshua Cooper, Esq.

Borough of Sligo—Rt. hon. Owen Wynne, and "Richard Hely Hutchinson, Esq."

Tipperary county—Hen. Prittie, and Francis Matthew, Esqrs.

Borough of Fethard—"Cor. O'Callaghan, and David Walshe, Esqrs."

Tyrone county—Armar Lowry Corry, and James Stewart, Esqrs.

Borough of Augher—"George Hamilton, and William Fortick, Esqrs."

Borough of Dungannon—Thomas Knox, and "Charles O'Hara," Esqrs.

Borough of Strabane—Jn. Stuart Hamilton, and "Henry Pomeroy," Esqrs.

Waterford county—Rt. hon. Jn. Beresford, and Sir James May, bart.

Borough of Duagarvon—Right hon. Sir William Osborne, bart. and John Bennet, Esq;

Borough of Lismore—Major general James Gifford, and "Henry Cavendish," Esq;

Borough of Tallow—Nicholas Lylaght, Esq; and lieutenant colonel Hugh Cane.

County of the city of Waterford—"Corne. Bolton, the younger, and Robert Shapland Carew, Esqrs."

Westmeath county—Hon. Robert Rochfort, and Benjamin Chapman, Esq.

Borough of Kilbeggan—Charles Lambert, Esq; and "Sir Richard Johnston," bart.

Wexford county—G. Ogle, Esq; and Sir Vefey Colclough, bart.

Borough of Newborough, alias Gorey—"Humphreys Ram," and Stephen Ram, Esqrs.

Borough of New Ross—Char. Tottenham, of Ballycurry, and Robert Leigh, Esqrs.

Borough of Taghmon—"Lieut. col. Thos. Pigott, and Wm. Alexander English, Esq."

Wicklow county—Hon. William Brabazon, and hon. John Stratford, Esqrs.

Borough of Baltinglass—"Hon. Edward Stratford," and hon. John Stratford.

Borough of Carysfort—"Thos. Osborne," and Wm. den Flood, Esqrs.

Borough of Wicklow—Sir Will. Fownes, bart. and Edward Tighe, Esqrs.

LES PLAISIRS CHAMPETRES.

The musical score is written for two staves, likely representing a piano and a lute or guitar. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The score consists of five systems of two staves each. The first system includes a treble clef on the top staff and an alto clef on the bottom staff. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are trills (tr.) marked above certain notes in the third and fourth systems. The score ends with a double bar line in the fifth system.

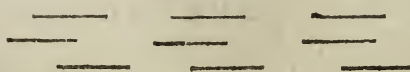
THE FIGURE.

LE Grand Round — — — — — 2
 All eight contretems; the Ladies go round to the left, and the Gentlemen to
 the right, with Rigaudon to each Lady as he meets her. — 4
 June, 1776. H h

LES PLAISIRS CHAMPETRES.

M I N E U R.

Half La Chaine
 The Pouffette
 Complete La Chaine


 $\frac{2}{1}$
 $\frac{2}{2}$
 $\frac{1}{3}$

Hague, April 26.

LETTERS from Poland mention a very important piece of news, which is, that the court of Russia has declared that it is willing to give up to the republic all the territory ceded by the convention of Peterburgh, provided the crown of that kingdom be declared hereditary in favour of the present king.

Petersburgh, April 26, N. S. This afternoon, between five and six o'clock, died after a few days illness, her imperial highness the great duchess of Russia. This fatal event has given her imperial majesty and the great duke the deepest affliction; and her loss is most sincerely and universally lamented throughout the empire.

Madrid, April 26. A mine of diamonds and topazes has lately been discovered near the gate of Segovia, within a foot of the surface of the earth.

Bologna, April 27. The senate of Venice seem not at all inclined to comply with the desire of the Pope, by revoking the edict of the 3d of January, which is the principal subject of difference, between that republic and the holy see; but on the contrary, the senate are resolved to sell the revenues of all the monasteries in their dominions. They began with the Abbies, which the late Mr. Scavognano enjoyed, which were sold by auction. The produce of these sales is to be kept in a separate stock, out of which the monasteries are to be supported, and the rest is to augment the revenues of the poorest bishopricks of the state, in order to put them more upon an equality with the rest. The same advices add, that the senate will soon send the prelates Morosini and Canassoni to Rome, who will be charged with a negociation to terminate the differences in an amicable manner.

Rome, April 29. The steps which have lately been taken contrary to the power of the Pope (formerly so respected) encrease daily.

In Italy the republic of Venice has already set the example. The court of Naples has also come to a resolution to sell the ecclesiastical estates in that kingdom, without regard to the Pope's permission.

Paris, May 1. M. De Braud, formerly officer of the republic of Poland, at present employed in the port of Brest, has made a trial on board the king's ship, the Normandy, of a composition to prevent the worms, with which he some time ago tempered two planks of the sheathing of the said ship; the result of which, on the return of this ship is, that the whole of her sheathing is found to be worm-eaten throughout, except the two planks so tempered as aforesaid, which are now as sound, in every respect, as when first laid. M. de Braud proposes to bring this valuable composition to the highest perfection.

Paris, May 6. The king has lately formed eleven new regiments, and appointed the eleven colonels who are to command them. The count de St. Germain had put an officer upon that list, whom his majesty thought proper to strike off; and the count having remonstrated to the king upon this subject, it is said his majesty made answer, that he would have nobody in his service who should take upon him to write satires.

Paris, May 8. They talk much here of a war between Spain and Portugal. The count d'Aranda has made a demand of the 24,000 men which had been stipulated in the late reign, in case of a war. But before the demand is complied with, his majesty will endeavour to settle the differences between those two powers.

Paris, May 12. This day his most Christian majesty declared the marquis de Noailles his ambassador to his Britannick majesty, in the room of the count de Guines who was at the same time created a duke, by the title of duke de Guines.

HISTORICAL

LONDON, April 30.

THEY write from the island of Jersey, that on the 21st of last month, two American vessels arrived at St. Malo's, and unloaded their cargoes in less than thirty hours. There were on board them two American gentlemen, thought to have come from the General Congress, as they set off for Paris the day they arrived, and, we are informed, were received as men of character, as they were at court, though they staid only three days at Paris, and then returned on board the said vessels, which were loaded with powder and all sorts of warlike stores, while the gentlemen were at Paris, as every thing was in readiness for their loading and unloading. They sailed both together; they are about 280 tons burthen each. There are several others at other ports at this present time upon the same business.

May 5. Two men of war and four frigates are ordered to be got ready with all expedition, to sail to St. Helena, and wait there for the

CHRONICLE.

homeward-bound East-Indiamen, which they are to convoy to the river: intelligence having been lately received that several armed American vessels have failed for that coast, in order to attack them on their return.

8. The fleet of American privateers under the command of commodore Hopkins, which was sent out some months since, and supposed to be gone to intercept the homeward-bound Indiamen that touch at St. Helena, it now appears have made their first attempt on New Providence, which they have taken possession of. The governor and his family are gone to St. Augustine. This island is so situated as to command the Jamaica and other West-India trade.

10. The ministry received advice that the packet dispatched by lord Dunmore, with intelligence and letters from his lordship, governor Martin, &c. &c. was lost off Scilly. The dispatches are all lost, but the crew are saved. She met General Burgoyne not

H h h 2

far

far from Newfoundland, all well, and nothing material.

13. The command of the Provincial army at New-York has been confirmed on Colonel (now General) Shuyler.

22. Yesterday the Exchequer loan bills, the lottery bill, the insolvent debtors bill, and thirty two other public and private bills, received the royal assent, by virtue of a commission; the archbishop of Canterbury, the lord chancellor, and lord president of the council, sat in their robes as commissioners.

24. Yesterday, about ten minutes before three o'clock, his majesty went to the House of Peers, and having given the royal assent to seventeen public and private bills, was pleased to make the following most gracious speech to both Houses of Parliament:

"My lords and gentlemen,

"The conclusion of the public business, and the advanced season of the year, make it proper for me to give you some recess; but I cannot put an end to this session without assuring you, that the fresh instances of your affectionate attachment to me, and of your steady attention and adherence to the true interests of your country, which you have shewn through the whole course of your important deliberations, afford me the highest satisfaction.

"No alteration has happened in the state of foreign affairs since your meeting; and it is with pleasure I inform you, that the assurances which I have received of the dispositions of the several powers in Europe promise a continuance of the general tranquillity."

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"It was with real regret and concern that I found myself under the necessity of asking of my faithful Commons, any extraordinary supplies; I thank you for the readiness and dispatch with which they have been granted; and

they are the more acceptable to me, as you have shewn, in the manner of raising them, an equal regard to the exigencies of the service, and the ease of my people; and you may be assured that the confidence you repose in me shall be used with proper frugality, and applied only to the purposes for which it was intended.

"My lords and gentlemen,

"We are engaged in a great national cause, the prosecution of which must inevitably be attended with many difficulties and much expence: but when we consider that the essential rights and interests of the whole empire are deeply concerned in the issue of it, and can have no safety or security but in that constitutional subordination for which we are contending, I am convinced that you will not think any price too high for the preservation of such objects.

"I will still entertain a hope that my rebellious subjects may be awakened to a sense of their errors, and that, by a voluntary return to their duty, they will justify me in bringing about the favourite wish of my heart, the restoration of harmony, and the re-establishment of order and happiness in every part of my dominions. But if a due submission should not be obtained from such motives and such dispositions on their part, I trust that I shall be able, under the blessing of Providence, to effectuate it by a full exertion of the great force with which you have intrusted me."

Then the lord chancellor, by his majesty's command, said,

"My lords and gentlemen,

"It is his majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the first day of August next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the first day of August next.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Waterford, June 18.] About ten o'clock on Sunday morning the Tyrone yacht sailed (with a favourable wind) from this port for Milford, with Clayton Bayly, Esq; of Kilkenny, Mrs. Bayly, sister to Sir Haydock Evans Morres, five Corke gentlemen for Bristol, several common passengers, and Lieut. Boucher, of the navy, with dispatches for government from the Commodore on the Newfoundland station: This gentleman arrived in a vessel from St. John's, had but fourteen days passage, and got into this port only the day before the Tyrone sailed; he hopes by this dispatch to be able to deliver his packet at the Treasury Office, London, by twelve o'clock to-morrow (Wednesday). He informs us that Hayes, who broke out of Clonmell Coal last winter, in which he was confined for being concerned in the barbarous murder of Ambrose Power, Esq; was discovered and taken at St. John's a few days before he came away, and is coming home in irons, to receive the just reward his villainy merits.

DUBLIN.

Tuesday, June 18.

This day two hundred and forty-two of

the members chosen to sit in the new parliament came to the house. At half past four his excellency the lord lieutenant came to the house of peers, and sent for the members, when he ordered them to return, and chuse a Speaker. Being come back,

Sir John Blaquiere rose, and addressing himself to the clerk of the house, said, in the last parliament it had fallen to his lot to move for the thanks of the house to its speaker, for his impartiality and integrity, and his strenuous maintenance of the dignity of parliament. His motion was then carried, without one dissenting voice, with an unanimity which did the right honourable gentleman the highest honour. And indeed the whole history of the last parliament bore ample testimony of his fitness, by every public and private virtue, for that high and important office. Since therefore the public had experienced that gentleman's eminent abilities in the last parliament, (which he would not lessen by attempting to enumerate) he would take the liberty to propose the Rt. hon. Edmund Sexton Pery to be speaker of the present parliament.

The

the right hon. James Fortescue seconded the motion.

Mr. Sterling, the clerk, put the question; when there being several dissenting voices, the members proceeded to divide, and the clerk was directed to call over the names, which he did according to the list returned by the clerk of the Hanaper, each member present answering to his name.

As they proceeded to tell, Mr. George Ogle said he had some doubts concerning the returns, and was afraid some gentlemen were present who had no right to vote for a speaker. He therefore desired to be informed if all the returns for boroughs, &c. had been made by the sheriffs of the several counties to whom the writs of election had been sent, and had issued precepts in consequence of those writs.

Mr. Attorney General replied, the clerk had called the members over by the list sent him from the hanaper-office. If the clerk of the hanaper had sent any wrong returns, the house (as soon as it was one) could look into that error.

Mr. Yelverton supported what had been urged by Mr. Ogle, and said it would be proper to order the clerk of the hanaper to attend with the original returns; but Mr. Attorney General reminded the gentlemen that they could proceed upon no other business but the choice of a speaker, and that they were not a house till then.

The members being divided on the question, that the right hon. Edmund Sexton Pery be declared speaker of the honourable house of commons, the tellers counted

Ayes, 141; Noes, 98.

Mr. Pery was then led up to the chair, and being placed therein, he in a short speech thanked the commons for the honour done to him, and then was led by Sir John Blaquiere and Mr. Fortescue, preceded by the mace, to his excellency (who had waited above an hour in the house of peers) for his approbation. Being approved, he returned, and then putting on his gown, took the accustomed oaths and subscribed the declaration, and sat down in the chair, whilst the oaths were administered to every member present, after which the house adjourned.

Wednesday, June 19. The house was employed till near half past four o'clock in administering the oaths to such members as had not taken them the preceding day, which being done, Mr. Speaker read to the house

His Excellency's Speech as follows:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have the king's commands to acquaint you, that his majesty hath been graciously pleased to call you thus early together, in order to give you an opportunity of dispatching such parliamentary proceedings and matters as you shall judge to be immediately necessary for the public service.

The speech was read a second time at the table, and then entered on the journals.

An engrossed bill was then received from the lords, which recited that the act in being,

allowing persons in office a longer time to qualify, pursuant to the laws against popery, would expire on the first day of next August. Therefore this bill enacted that the act should continue for two years more. It was read twice, then committed (Mr. Robert Fitzgerald in the chair) read a third time, passed and sent back to the lords.

Preparatory to the issuing the writs for calling a new parliament, the privy council had sent over two bills (according to *Poyning's* law) which were returned from England, as approved, and Mr. Attorney General presented them to the house. The first he presented was a bill to continue for a longer time, the act to prevent frauds committed by bankrupts. The other was a bill granting certain duties therein specified to his majesty, to be appropriated to paying the four per cent. interest on a former loan. These two bills met with a different fate. The bankrupts bill was read the first time, and it was moved to receive a second reading to-morrow; but Mr. Barry saying it required some consideration, as several amendments were necessary in the bankrupt law, Mr. Attorney General agreed to postpone the second reading till next Wednesday forenoon.

But as the other was a money bill, Mr. Barry Barry was of opinion that the house could not even afford it a reading; for by a standing order, so old as the year 1718, no money bill could be brought in till a committee of accounts, and a committee of ways and means had made their respective reports.

This, though founded on a strict precedent, did not satisfy several gentlemen. Mr. George Ogle moved to reject the bill in the first instance; Mr. Attorney General replied, as he had moved for a reading, his motion must be decided upon before any other motion could take place.

Mr. Burgh, fearful the independent gentlemen would oppose the reading of the bill, declared that unless it was read, the house could not assert its right of holding the purse of the nation, with that firmness it would wish, which was the end at which he aimed. For if the bill should be denied a reading, it would rather appear that it was dropt in conformity to a standing order, than that it was rejected for having originated in a wrong place. Whereas it would be proper to destroy the bill merely because it was a money bill, not framed by the commons.

Mr. Barry Barry still urged the force of the standing order, which operated against a first reading, though indeed he wished some mode could be adopted that would mark the utter dislike of the house.

Mr. Burgh answered, the objection might be easily got over; for any parliament was not strictly bound by the orders of another preceding parliament, until those orders were revived. Now, as no resolution has even been proposed to revive the standing orders, they were not as yet binding on the house.

Mr. Ponsonby agreed with Mr. Burgh, that the standing orders were indeed but a dead letter till revived by a vote.

Mr. Attorney-General said he would, to accommodate gentlemen, withdraw his motion, for an immediate reading, and move to postpone all further consideration of the bill to a distant day. But this he was not allowed to do; the question was carried to read the bill, and when it was read, Mr. George Ogle resumed his motion to reject the said bill. He was seconded by Mr. Montgomery of Cavan, and it was carried almost unanimously.

This point being gained, Mr. Burgh then thought it a proper time to move for reviving all the standing orders of former Parliaments, which was carried in the affirmative.

When this business was finished, several gentlemen arose to present petitions complaining of undue elections. On which Mr. Speaker read a clause of the British Act for deciding upon undue elections, which prescribed the practice to be not to allow a preference or priority to any petition, but that they should be all given to the clerk, who should write on separate papers the names of the petitioners, and the county, city, or borough, where the cause of complaint arose, and then they should be drawn out one by one to settle their priority. This method was relished by the House, who agreed to a like resolution, on a motion made by Mr. Hellen, in the very words given by the Speaker, and then the petitions were given to the clerk.

A complaint was then made by Mr. Recorder of Dublin, that several high sheriffs had misbehaved in regard to the general election, by returning elections for cities and boroughs in their counties, before those for the counties had been returned. This he thought demanded the attention and the censure of the House, which ought to fall lighter or heavier as the sheriff appeared to have acted from an error in judgment, or from a sinister end. To ascertain which he moved, that the clerk of the Hanaper office do attend this House to-morrow. Sir John Blaquiére and Mr. James Fortescue requested the gentleman to withdraw his motion, as there would not be time to enter into the enquiry. Mr. Barry Barry also was of the same opinion, as it could answer no good present purpose, and it would be wrong to proceed now on such a disquisition, as the sheriffs would have no opportunity to defend themselves. On this principle Mr. Recorder agreed to withdraw his motion till next sessions.

Thursday, June 20.

The clerk having written the names of the several places for undue elections, of which petitions had been presented, on several pieces of paper, they were put into a glais and drawn out, to settle the priority of their consideration in the following order:

1. Borough of Newry—Richard Johnson and J. Bowes Benson, Esqrs.

2. Borough of Callan—George Agar and Hon. George Butler.

3. County of Westmeath——Richard Malone, Esq.

4. Co. of Tipperary—Daniel Toler, Esq.

5. County of Roscommon,——Arthur French, Esq.

6. Co. of Limerick—Hugh Massey, Esq.

7. Co. of Kerry—John Crosby, Esq.

8. Borough of Dungarvan,——Godfrey Green, Esq.

9. Co. of Clare—Nich. Westbey, Esq.

10. Borough of Antrim——Alex. Stewart, and Skeffington Thompson, Esqrs.

11. Borough of Fethard, in Tipperary——William Burton, and George Gore, Esqrs.

12. Trinity College—Right hon. Philip Tisdall.

13. Borough of Wexford—J. Grogan, Esq.

14. Borough of Maryborough—John Tydd, Esq; and Gen. Walshe.

15. Borough of Swords—John Hatch, and Stephen Popham, Esqrs.

16. County of Fermanagh—William Irvine, Esq.

17. Bor. of Irishtown—Eland Mossom, Esq.

18. County of Kilkenny—Rt. hon. Henry Flood.

Ordered (on the motion of Arthur Pomeroy, Esq;) that the Speaker be desired to appoint a chaplain; and the Speaker accordingly appointed his brother, the rev. Mr. Pery.

Sir Edward Newenham moved for the thanks of the House to the rev. Dr. Thomas Carr, for his long services as chaplain to that House, which was carried.

Ordered a new writ for a new member for the borough of Carlow, in the room of the Rt. hon. John Ponsonby, who made his election for the county of Kilkenny.

The House was sent for by the Lord Lieutenant to the House of Peers, where his Excellency gave the Royal Assent to an act to allow a further time for persons in office to qualify; and then prorogued the Parliament to the 20th of August next.

May 27th] Early in the morning, three cruel villains seized William Graham, one of the watchmen of St. Audeon's parish, who was going to his stand on Usher's-quay, and threw him over the wall into the river; the tide being out he fell upon the stones, and was so much bruised that his life is despaired of.

June 4.] Being his Majesty's birth day, the same was observed as usual: at noon the following ode, written by Benjamin Victor, Esq; and set to music by Richard Hay, Esq; was performed.

O. D. E.

R E C I T A T I V E.

Thou fairest daughter of the various year,
O June! how bright thy flow'ry scenes appear!

The greatest Prince, the foremost son of fame,

To thee bequeathed the glories of his name.

A I R.

A I R.

Perfect virtues, manly grace,
Let the harmonious choir display;
The brightest of the royal race,
Animates the breathing lay.

A I R.

Supreme of all celestial pow'rs,
Bless our Monarch's social hours;
Ev'ry earthly bliss prepare,
Faith and truth deserve your care.

R E C I T A T I V E.

With modest confidence come forth
Neglected truth and pining worth,
By GEORGE belov'd and known:
But fear the light'ning of his eye,
Ye splendid faults and every lie,
That skulk behind the throne.

A I R.

O happy Britain, joyful hour,
Where reigns humanity with pow'r,
Integrity with art!
Unwearied bounty still bestows,
Yet still the public current flows,
Entire in every part.

R E C I T A T I V E.

Hibernia looks with fond surprize,
To see sweet concord smiling rise,
To see the royal favours shed
Around her Viceroy's honour'd head;
See *Harcourt*, grac'd with royal pow'r,
Add splendor to this joyous hour.

R E C I T A T I V E Accompanied.

Hail! blest *Jerne*! hospitable shore,
Faction shall ne'er divide her subjects more;
Peace o'er the isle extends her balmy wing,
And thus her grateful happy peasants sing.

D U E T T.

Behold each vale with plenty crown'd,
And hung with fruits of golden dye!
From the low shrub that creeps the ground,
To the tall oak that braves the sky;
The prop'ious harvest claims our care,
The blest rewards of toil we share.

C H O R U S.

To GEORGE our king renew the strain;
These are the blessings of his reign.

10.] At night, as two young men and the captain of the Norfolk, were going on board at the North wall, one of them slipped off the plank, and brought the captain along with him. The tide being about half ebb, the captain swam on shore, but his companion in the misfortune, not being so well acquainted with that cold element, sunk under water immediately, then rose again, and continued alternately in that distressed situation until he was dragged out, quite senseless, by the young man who had escaped, and who having, with one hand, laid hold of a bawler which hung across the surface of the water, with the other, contrived to lay hold of his companion. The young man was brought, to all appearance dead, into the Glass-house, where hot salt and ashes being applied to his body, and being afterwards rolled backwards and forwards on a barrel, a great quantity of water issued, and the symptoms of life returning he was blooded, and in about three hours came to himself.—Were a little care and pro-

per methods taken with people who are apparently drowned, and supposed to be past recovery, many lives would be saved.

By a letter from Sir John Fielding, London, to the right hon. the Lord Mayor of this city, we are informed, that ——— Connor, a bookbinder, (for whom a reward of 50l. was offered, being supposed to have cut off the head of one Howell, a constable, in Stoneybatter, and conveying away the dead body in a sack, but being discovered by a revenue officer, who desired to know what the sack contained, thinking he had a prize, threw it down and made off) Patrick Murphy, Patrick Carroll, and Henry Haslam, having all taken places to go with the Liverpool coach from London to Liverpool, were apprehended the 3d inst. by one of Sir John's officers, and on searching them, several pick-lock keys, loaded pistols, an iron crow, and other implements of house-breaking were found. Whether their expedition was intended for Liverpool or this kingdom we cannot learn, but it was thought of a dangerous nature. Connor took the name of James Smith; and the above Carroll is thought to be one Plunket.

Extract of a Letter from Derry, June 2, 1776.

“Last Tuesday the right rev. and right hon. the lord bishop of Derry, accompanied by the Mayor of our city and several gentlemen to the top of the tower of our Church, laid the first stone of the spire: The best judges who have seen its design, allow that it will far exceed in elegance and beauty any thing of the sort that has ever been attempted in this kingdom. The tower is already heightened above twenty feet; and this delightful superstructure, which is to be raised 130 feet, will undoubtedly be the greatest ornament to the whole country around, must excite the curiosity of strangers to visit us from remote parts, and raise a spirit of emulation in the different places of consequence throughout the kingdom. As all the materials are now collected at a very great expence, we have all possible reason to hope, from the experienced abilities and excellent character of its undertaker, that this beautiful fabric will be completed before next November.

CURRAGH RACES.

On Saturday June 8, Mr. Kirwan's Trunket, weight 8st. 6lb. beat Mr. Hamilton's Pogamahone. 7st. 12lb. from the top of the Long Hill Home for 50 guineas each, play or pay.

On Monday, June 10, a sweepstakes of 100 Guineas each, half forfeit, Colts 8st. 7lb. Fillies 8st. 4lb. turned of four years old, the last three miles of the king's plate course, was won by

Charles Dogherty, Esqrs. grey colt by Hero on Munster Lass.

Same day, a sweepstakes of 50 guineas each, play or pay, weight 7st. 7lb. each, was won by

Anthony Daly, Esqrs. colt by Truncheon, dam by the Owlsey Barb.

Same day, Mr. Conolly's chestnut horse Collector, weight 8st. paid forfeit to Mr. Kirwan's

grey

grey horse Friar, weight 10st. one 4-mile heat for 200 guineas each, play or pay.

On Tuesday, June 11, His Majesty's plate of 100 guineas for four years old horses, mares or geldings, weight 11st. 8lb. the best of three 2-mile heats, was won (at three heats) by Right hon. Thomas Conolly's chestnut mare Demirep, by Horatius.

Same day, Mr. Kirwan's bay gelding Trifle beat the Duke of Leinster's grey horse Kingston, weight 9st. each, one 4-mile heat, for 100 Guineas each, play or pay.

On Wednesday the 12th, a subscription, 18 subscribers, to be run for by any horse, mare, &c. four years old, carrying 10st. 5 years old 11st. 6 years old 11st. 9lb. and aged horses 12st. the best of three 2-mile heats, to be rode by gentlemen, free only for subscribers, who can start nothing but a horse, &c. that has been bona fide his property for at least ten days before running; no horse to start for this that ever won a given prize; to be entered on the day before running before twelve o'clock; 5lb. to be allowed to mares.

Right hon. Thomas Conolly's bay horse Commissioner, ——— 1 1

Jos. Shadwell, Esqrs. bay horse Jolly Farmer, ——— 2 3

John Fallon, Esqrs. bay mare Amazon, by Sampson, ——— 3 2

On Thursday the 13th, a subscription for 50 guineas and upwards, from the top of the Long Hill home, was won by Mr. Conolly's grey horse Surveyor.

BIRTHS.

June, 1776. **I**N Frederick-street, Mrs. Cook, of a son.—The Lady of the Rev. Thomas Smyth, of Enniskillen, of a Son.—June 5. The Lady of Anthony Brabazon, of Oatfield, co. Galway. Esq; of a son.—6. At his house in Dawson-street, the lady of Sir Robert Tilson Deane, Bart. of a son and heir.

MARRIAGES.

June, 1776. **H**ENRY Gore Sankey, of Grafton-street, Esq; to Miss Barbara Sneyd, second daughter of the late Rev. William Sneyd.—Henry Stevens Riely, Esq; to Miss Tracy, of Ellis's quay.—June 1. John Nelson, Esq; to Miss Jane Nash, both of Bride-street.—5. Richard Lemmon, of Lemmon-grove, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Hardy, daughter to Robert Hardy, of Cappagh, co. Galway, Esq;—Thomas Leg, of the Scotch Quarters, Esq; to Miss Frances Gray, of Liffaughill, both in the co. of Longford.—6. William Cooper, of the co. Sligo, Esq; to Miss Wood, of Drogheda-street.—7. William Weldon, of Gravelmount, co. Meath, Esq; to Miss Isabella Fleming, daughter of John Fleming, Strahalmock, in said co. Esq.—15. John Sandys, Esq; to Miss Mary Conway.—24. Edward McDonough, of Monastereven, co. Kildare, Esq; to Miss Catherine Flood, of Cherry-valley, co. Meath.—The Hon. Henry Lawes Luttrell, eldest son and heir of the Rt. Hon. Lord Ingham, and Lieut. Col. of the first Horse, to Miss

Boyde, daughter of George Boyde, of Abbey-street, Esq;

DEATHS.

June, 1776. **O**N Milltown road, M^r. Lennox, sister to the late Wentworth Thewles, Esq;—In Granby-row, Ligonier Graham, Esq; only son of Col. Graham; a young gentleman eminently distinguished for the most amiable disposition, and for every virtue that could adorn the human mind.—In Bolton-street, Mrs. Palmer, sincerely lamented.—At his seat at Mount Merion, the Rt. Hon. Richard Lord Viscount Fitzwilliam, knight of the bath, and one of his majesty's most honourable Privy Council.—In Gloucester-street, Mrs. Dorothy Enery, relict of the late Dr. William Enery, of Killeshandra, co. Cavan.—In Pussia-street, the Rev. Mr. Maturine.—June 1. Miss Faris, eldest daughter of Robert Faris, of Rockville, co. Cavan, Esq;—In Bishop-street, Mrs. Mary Preston.—At Athlone, Dr. Benjamin Smith.—Nicholas Price, Esq; Lieut. Governor of Kinsale.—In the 66th year of his age, Thomas Jessop, of Mount Jessop, co. Longford, Esq;—5. At Waterford, suddenly, John Lander, Esq; M. D. and alderman of that city.—The 18th of May last, in the south of France, Mrs. Forbes, relict of the late Alderman William Forbes, sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance.—At Kill-james, near Thomastown, Martha Jackson, aged 127 years. She retained her senses to the last.—9. In Dawson-street, the Hon. Mrs. Anketell, relict of the late William Anketell, of Anketell's-grove, co. Monaghan, Esq; and sister to the Rt. Hon. the earl of Bellamont.—In St. James-street, Mrs. Trail, lady of John Trail, Esq; late engineer to the grand Canal; sincerely regretted.—At Bath, the Rev. Dr. William Cockburn, archdeacon of Ossory.—Joseph Calcutt, of Mountrath, Queen's co. Esq;—In Pill-lane, Richard Maxwell, Esq;—At Westport, co. Mayo, the Hon. Miss Mary Brown, second daughter to the Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Westport.—The Hon. Mrs. Rochfort Mervyn, relict of the late Hon. Richard Rochfort Mervyn, Esq;

PROMOTIONS.

1776. **M**AJOR Charles Vallancy, to be lieut. col. in the army.—Mr. Marsh, elected one of the junior fellows of Trinity College.—The honour of knighthood was conferred on Alexander Schomberg, Esq; Capt. of his majesty's yacht Dorset; and Major Francis James Buchanan, gentleman Usher of the black rod.—Sir Francis James Buchanan to be Lieut. Governor of Kinsale. (Nicholas Price, Esq; deceased).—The Rev. Dean Ledwich, L. L. D. to be Vicar-general for the diocese of Dublin. (Dr. Radcliff, deceased).—John Johnson, of Brookhill, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Leitrim.

BANKRUPTS.

JOHNN Farrell, of Michael's-lane, taylor.—John Crawford, of Banbridge, co. Downe, Linen-draper.—Richard and Michael Rorke, of Bridge street, in the city of Dublin, Woolen-drapers.

Paul THE *Maylor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JULY, 1776.

A Desire of enabling our Readers to form a Collection of the Portraits of all those Gentlemen who have rendered themselves remarkable on the Provincial Side of the American Dispute, has induced us to give in this Month's Magazine, an elegant Likeness of Major-General Arnold.

Having in our last given a very copious Account of the American Publication, intitled Common Sense, Justice and the Impartiality professed by the Hibernian Magazine, oblige us to take an equal Notice of an Answer to the above Pamphlet, stiled Plain Truth, printed also in Philadelphia.

THIS answer is ascribed to the pen of the learned Dr. Franklin, but whoever the author is, he seems a strenuous advocate for the liberties of the Americans, whilst he very ably attacks the doctrine of *Independency*, broached by the writer of *Common Sense*. We shall extract so much as may give our readers a competent idea of the merits of this piece.

He sets out with remarking very judiciously in answer to *Common Sense*. "In the beginning of his pamphlet the author asserts, that society in every state is a blessing. This in the sincerity of my heart I deny; for it is supreme misery to be associated with those who, to promote their ambitious purposes, flagitiously pervert the ends of political society." After which he observes, "the judicious reader will therefore perceive, that malevolence only is requisite to declaim against, and arraign the most perfect governments. Our political quack avails himself of this trite expedient, to cajole the people into the most abject slavery, under the delusive name of independence. His first indecent attack is against the English constitution, which with all its imperfections, is, and ever

will be, the pride and envy of mankind. To this panegyric involuntarily our author subscribes, by granting individuals to be safer in England, than in any other part of Europe. He indeed insidiously attributes this pre-eminent excellency to the constitution of the people, rather than to our excellent constitution: to such contemptible subterfuges is our author reduced. I would ask him, why did not the constitution of the people afford them superior safety, in the reign of Richard the third, Henry the eighth, and other tyrannic princes? Many pages might indeed be filled with encomiums bestowed on our excellent constitution by illustrious authors of different nations."

He then traces the progress of government amongst the Jews, and then goes on thus: "Having defined the best government, I will humbly attempt to describe good kings by the following unerring rule. The best princes are constantly calumniated by the envenomed tongues and pens of the most worthless of their subjects. For this melancholy truth do I appeal to the testimony of impartial historians, and long experience. The noble impartial historian Sully,

speaking of the almost divine Henry the fourth of France, says, 'Thus was this god-like prince represented (by the discontented of these days) almost throughout his whole kingdom, as a furious and implacable tyrant: they were never without one set of arguments to engage his catholic nobility in a rebellion against him; and another to sow sedition among his protestant officers and gentry.' Hume says, that the cruel unrelenting tyrant, Philip the second of Spain, with his infernal inquisition, was not more detested by the people of the Netherlands, than was the humane Charles with his inoffensive liturgy, by his mutinous subjects. The many unmerited insults offered to our gracious sovereign by the unprincipled Wilkes, and others down to this late author, will for ever disgrace humanity. For he says, 'that monarchy was the most prosperous invention the devil ever set on foot for the promotion of idolatry. It is the pride of kings which throws mankind into confusion: in short continues the author, monarchy and succession have laid not this or that kingdom only, but the world in blood and ashes.' How deplorably wretched the condition of mankind, could they believe such execrable flagitious jargon! Unhappily indeed, mankind in every age are susceptible of delusion; but surely our author's poison carries its antidote with it. Attentive to the spirit of his publication, we fancy ourselves in the barbarous fifteenth century; in which period our author would have figured with his 'Common Sense'—and blood will attend it."

His next task is to shew the evils of democracy, and he instances the state of Holland and Switzerland in these words. "Our author asserts, that Holland was in a few weeks over-run by the arms of France, and almost miraculously saved by the gallantry of her Prince of Orange, so celebrated afterwards by the name of William the third. Almost from that period, until the treaty of Utrecht, Holland was a principal in wars, the most expensive and bloody, ever waged by human kind: the wounds she then received were unhealed in 1744, when reluctantly roused from her pacific lethargy, she was dragged into war; and losing her impregnable Bergen-op-zoom and Maastricht, was again on the brink of becoming a province to France, when happily liberated by the British nation. In the war of 1756, Holland continually insulted in the capture

of her ships by our cruisers, preserved a humiliating neutrality. If victory indeed had not crowned the British banners, the Dutch indubitably would have assisted their natural allies, in whatever quarter of the globe attacked; for it is incontestibly true, that the existence of Holland, as a state, depends, and invariably will depend, on the prosperity of Great Britain. Since the murder of Barneveldt, and the immortal De Wits, by the deluded furious people, Holland hath too often been convulsed by anarchy, and torn by party. Unfortunately, alas! for the cause of humanity, the rugged and incult deserts of Switzerland preclude not ambition, sedition and anarchy. Her bleak and barren mountains do not so effectually secure precarious liberty, as daily vending her sons to the adjoining nations, particularly to France, by whom the Thirteen Cantons could be subjected in as many days, did the court meditate so senseless and delusive an object.—Nugatory indeed, if we consider that France derives more substantial advantage from the present state of Switzerland, than if she exhausted herself, to maintain numerous battalions to bridle the Cantons. A moment let us suppose, that our author's asseverations of Holland and Switzerland are as real as delusive: his inferences do not flow from his premises; for their superior advantages do not arise from their popular government, but from circumstances of peculiar local felicity, obliging the princes of Europe to defend them from the omnipotent land force, if I may so speak, of France. After impotently attacking our sovereign and the constitution, he contradicts the voice of all mankind, by declaring, that America 'would have flourished as much, and probably much more, had no European power taken any notice of her.'

The author makes the following remarks on the settlement of America. "Previous to the settlement of these provinces by our ancestors, the kingdom of France was convulsed by religious phrenzy. This, and Sebastian Cabot's prior discovery, perhaps, happily afforded the people of England an opportunity of locating these provinces. At length, peace being restored to France by her hero, Henry the fourth, his nation in turn was seized with the rage of colonizing. Finding the English claimed the provinces on the Atlantic, they appropriated the snow banks of Canada, which

which we dare not suppose they would have preferred to these fertile provinces, had not the prior occupancy and power of England interfered. I hope it will not be denied, that the notice taken of us at this time by an European power was rather favourable for us.—Certain it is, had not England then taken notice of us, these delectable provinces would now appertain to France; and the people of New England, horrid to think! would now be counting their beads. Some years after the æra in question, the civil wars intervening in England, afforded to the Swedes and Dutch a footing on this continent. Charles the second being restored, England reviving her claim, rendered abortive the Swedish pretensions, and by conquest, and by granting Surinam to the Dutch, procured the cession of their usurpation, now New-York. I do indeed confess my incapacity to discern the injury sustained by this second ‘notice taken of us by an European power,’ in default of which intervention, the Swedes, to this hour, would have retained their settlement, now the famed Pennsylvania; and the Dutch, consequently had retained theirs. Some time after this period, the people of New-England were employed in framing and executing laws, so intolerant and sanguinary, that to us they seem adapted for devils, and not men.

“Indeed it is worthy of note, that the inhabitants of Jamaica, Barbadoes, and Virginia, at that very time, enacted laws, breathing the spirit of humanity, and such as men could bear. Soon after the period in question arrived the great and good William Penn, with his philosophic people called Quakers, together with toleration, industry, and permanent credit. The people of England, encouraged by the extension of their laws and commerce to those colonies, powerfully assisted our merchants and planters, insomuch, that our settlements encreased rapidly, and thrived apace. It may be affirmed, that from this period, until the present unhappy hour, no part of human kind ever experienced more perfect felicity. Voltaire, indeed, says, that if ever the golden age existed, it was in Pennsylvania. France, disgusted with the unhappy situation of her American colonies, had long meditated the conquest of one of our middle provinces: to accomplish this purpose, she extended a line of forts on our frontiers, and actually fortified the place now called Pitts-

burgh. Justly alarmed by these encroachments, in the hour of our distress we called aloud on Great-Britain for assistance, nor was she deaf to our cries. The English ministry, after in vain exhausting all the arts of negotiation, declared war against France. After spilling torrents of blood, after expending one hundred and ninety millions of their dollars, and four or five millions of ours, they gloriously reduced the French settlements. Surely it will not be said, that this last notice taken of us by the people of England, was injurious to us? Our enemies alledge, that this last intervention by bloating us with pride, will eventually ruin us, and render the people of Britain objects of derision, for lavishing their blood and treasure in defence of provinces; ‘a match not only for Europe (according to our author) but for the world.’—Our author next remarks, ‘that the commerce by which she hath enriched herself, are the necessities of life, and will always have a market while eating is the custom of Europe.’

“I reply, than our exporting grain is as it were of yesterday; that the recent demand was principally occasioned by the distractions in Poland, and other parts of Europe, and probably will totally or partly fail, soon as the fertile country of Poland, and more fertile Ukraine, shall again become cultivated. I believe the Europeans did eat before our merchants exported our grain, and perhaps will eat when they cease to export it. I deny, that this momentary commerce hath enriched us; and I could adduce numberless melancholy proofs of the contrary. I shall only remark, that in the most fertile and delectable wheat country in America, bounded by Chesapeake-bay, and almost adjoining that of Delaware, a tract of the best wheat land, ten years ago, would hardly have exceeded a guinea and a half per acre; indeed in 1773, such land, covered with wood, would scarcely have sold for four guineas an acre; an undoubted proof of want of people, industry and wealth; particularly so, if we consider that our crop of corn and wheat on such land, judiciously cultivated, would actually repay the supposed price. Our author asserts, ‘that our present numbers are sufficient to repel the force of all the world; that the continent hath at this time the largest disciplined army of any power under heaven; that the English navy is only worth three millions and a half

sterling,' which, in effect, would reduce it to thirty five ships of the line, twenty ships of forty guns, twenty of thirty-six, and eight of twenty guns. 'That if America had only a twentieth part of this force, she would be by far an over-match for Britain: that independence is necessary, because France and Spain cannot assist us until such an event.' He also affirms, 'that Great-Britain cannot govern us; and that no good can arise from a reconciliation with her.'

The author of *Common Sense* is convicted of ignorance of the true state of Great Britain and her colonies, by the following calculations:

In the English provinces, exclusive of negroe and other slaves, we have one hundred and sixty thousand or one hundred and seventy thousand men capable of bearing arms. If we deduct the people called Quakers, Anabaptists, and other religionists averse to arms, a considerable part of the emigrants, and those having a grateful predilection for the ancient constitution and parent state, we shall certainly reduce the first number to sixty or seventy thousand men. Now, admitting those equal to the Roman legions, can we suppose them capable of defending against the power of Britain, a country nearly twelve hundred miles extending on the ocean? Suppose our troops assembled in New England, if the Britons see not fit to assail them, they haste to and desolate our other provinces, which eventually would reduce New England. If, by dividing our forces, we pretend to defend our provinces, we also are infallibly undone. Our most fertile provinces, filled with unnumbered domestic enemies, slaves; intersected by navigable rivers, every where accessible to the fleets and armies of Britain, can make no defence. If, without the medium of passion and prejudice, we view our other provinces, half armed, destitute of money and a navy, we must confess, that no power ever engaged such potent antagonists under such peculiar circumstances of infelicity. In the better days of Rome, she permitted no regular troops to defend her. Men destitute of property she admitted not into her militia (her only army,) I have been extremely concerned at the separation of the Connecticut men from our army; it argued not an ardent enthusiasm for liberty and glory. We still shall have an army before Boston, and I should be extremely happy to hear substantial

proofs of their glory: I am still hopeful of great things from our army before Boston when joined by the regiments now forming, which want of bread will probably soon fill. Notwithstanding the predilection I have for my countrymen, I remark with grief, that hitherto our troops have displayed but few marks of Spartan or Roman enthusiasm. In the sincerity of my heart I adjure the reader to believe, that no person is more sensibly afflicted by hearing the enemies of America remark, that no general ever fell singly and so ingloriously unrevenge before the inauspicious affair of Quebec. I am under no doubt, however, that we shall become as famed for martial courage as any nation ever the sun beheld. Sanguine as I am, respecting the virtue and courage of my countrymen, depending on the history of mankind since the Christian æra, I cannot however imagine, that zeal for liberty will animate to such glorious efforts of heroism, as religious enthusiasm has often impelled its votaries to perform. If the cruel unrelenting tyrant Philip the second of Spain, had never attempted to introduce into the Low Countries the infernal Tribunal of the Inquisition, it is most probable, that the present States of Holland would to this time have remained provinces to Spain, and patiently paid the fiftieth penny and other grievous exactions. Certain it is, that the fanatics of Scotland and people of England had never armed against the first Charles, if religious enthusiasm had not more powerfully agitated their minds than zeal for liberty; the operations of which on the human mind hath, since the æra in question, ever been more languid than the former most powerful passion. These hardy assertions are supported as well by notorious facts, as by the learned Hume, and other judicious historians. I cannot here omit remarking the inconsistency of human nature. The Scotch, the most furious enthusiasts then in Europe, were slaughtered like sheep by Cromwell at Dunbar, where their formidable army hardly made any resistance, if we except that made by a handful of loyalists, destitute of that passion. Certain it is, that those enthusiasts were often cut in pieces by their countryman the gallant marquis of Montrose, whose troops (Highlanders and other loyalists) held Presbyterianism in contempt.

"With the utmost deference to the honourable Congress, I do not view the most distant gleam of aid from foreign powers.

powers. The princes alone capable of succouring us are the sovereigns of France and Spain. If, according to our author, we possess an eighth part of the habitable globe, and actually have a check on the West India commerce of England, the French indigo and other valuable West India commodities, and the Spanish galleons, are in great jeopardy from our power. The French and Spaniards are therefore wretched politicians, if they do not assist England in reducing her colonies to obedience.—Pleasantry apart, can we be so deluded to expect aid from those princes, which, inspiring their subjects with a relish for liberty, might eventually shake their arbitrary thrones? Natural avowed enemies to our sacred cause, will they cherish, will they support the flame of liberty in America, ardently intent on extinguishing its latent dying sparks in their respective dominions? Can we believe, that those princes will offer an example so dangerous to their subjects and colonies, by aiding those provinces to independence? If independent, aggrandized by infinite numbers from every part of Europe, this continent would rapidly attain power astonishing to imagination. Soon, very soon, would we be conditioned to conquer Mexico, and all their West India settlements, which to annoy, or possess, we indeed are most happily situated. Simple and obvious as these truths are, can they be unknown to the people and princes of Europe? Be it however admitted, that those princes, unmindful of the fatal policy of Richlieu's arming Charles's subjects against him, and the more fatal policy of Lewis the fourteenth permitting our glorious deliverer to effect the Revolution: I say, be it admitted that those princes, regardless of future consequences and the ineptitude of the times, are really disposed to succour us; say, ye friends of liberty and mankind, would no danger accrue from an army of French and Spaniards in the bosom of America? Would you not dread their junction with the Canadians and Savages, and with the numerous Roman Catholics dispersed throughout the Colonies?"

He goes on thus:

"Let us now examine our author's account of the navy of Great Britain. 'It is, says he, worth no more than three millions and an half sterling.' This in effect will reduce it to ten second-rate ships of war, ten third-rate, fifteen fourth-rate, ten ships of forty guns,

ten of thirty-six, and eight of twenty. 'If America, says he, had only a twentieth part of the naval force of Britain, she would be by far an overmatch for her; because, as we neither have or claim any foreign dominion, our whole force would be employed on our own coast; where we should in the long-run have two to one the advantage of those who had three or four thousand miles to sail over before they could attack us, and the same distance to return, in order to refit and recruit. And although Britain by her fleet hath a check over our trade to Europe, we have as large a one over her trade to the West-Indies, which, by lying in the neighbourhood of the Continent, lies entirely at its mercy.'

"Were it lawful to joke on so serious an occasion, I would remind the reader of our author's modesty, in saying, 'that we claim no foreign dominion;' since we have the most numerous and best disciplined army under the Heavens, and a navy sufficiently strong to combat that of Great Britain; for our present naval armament compose a fleet more than equal to a twentieth part of the British navy (according to our author's estimation.) Notwithstanding our author's delicacy, relying on the well-known utility of melasses to the New England governments, I hope they will order admiral Manly to seize Jamaica and the other West India islands. The admiral cannot be at a loss for men; since, according to our author, 'a few social sailors will soon instruct a sufficient number of active land-men in the common work of a ship.' I do indeed confess, that the British ships of war are constantly equipt altogether with very social sailors; and as constantly drub the French ships, double manned with active land-men, though sufficiently instructed by a few social sailors.—The reader will perceive, that our author has humbled the naval power of Britain with more facility than France and Spain could have done; and has also expelled her from our ports with happier success than did Spain, who was compelled to yield her Gibraltar and Portmahon for the convenience of her fleets and commerce.

"I would blush for poor human nature, did I imagine that any man, other than a bigot, could believe these ridiculous stories, these arrant gasconades, respecting our numerous and best disciplined army under heaven, about our navy, and a few social sailors, and that France

France and Spain will not assist us (who by-the-by, according to our author, are able to conquer them) until playing upon words, we declare ourselves independent. Can a reasonable being for a moment believe that Great Britain, whose political existence depends on our constitutional obedience, who but yesterday made such prodigious efforts to save us from France, will not exert herself as powerfully to preserve us from our frantic schemes of independence? Can we a moment doubt, that the sovereign of Great Britain and his ministers, whose glory as well as personal safety depends on our obedience, will not exert every nerve of the British power to save themselves and us from ruin?"

His sentiments on the boasted union of the Americans are very forcibly expressed.

"What is this union so highly vaunted of? whence the marching and counter-marching through almost every province to disarm those denominated Tories?—I perfectly agree, that glorious is our union—I execrate those who say, it has been cemented by every species of fraud and violence; yet notwithstanding I dread its fragility, were an army of Britons in the middle of our country. As the author of *Common Sense* is now in the grand monde, and cannot be acquainted with the language of many people in the provinces, I will communicate the general purport of their discourse—"We, say they, do not see through the wisdom of the present times. We remember with unfeigned gratitude the many benefits derived through our connections with Great-Britain; by whom but yesterday we were emancipated from slavery and death. We are not indeed unaware, that Great Britain is uniformly reproached with defending us from interested motives. In like manner, however, may every ingrate reproach his benefactor; since all benefactions may be said to flow from no purer fountain. With predilection we view our parent state, and wishfully contemplate on our late felicity, almost realizing that state of old, so beautifully feigned by the poets. We venerate the constitution, which with all its imperfections (too often exaggerated) we apprehend almost approaches as near to perfection as human kind can bear. We shudder at the idea of arming with more virulence, more unremitting ardour, against the parent state than against France; by

whom our rights, civil as well as religious, certainly were more imminently endangered. With horror we reflect on the former civil wars, when every crime, odious and baneful to human nature, were alternately perpetrated by the soldiers, particularly by the independents."

The pretensions of *Common Sense* to the establishment of a formidable American navy, are treated with great spirit.

"If premiums (says our author) were to be given to merchants to build and employ in their service ships mounted with 20, 30, 40, or 50 guns, the premiums to be in proportion to the loss of bulk to the merchants; fifty or sixty of those ships, with a few guardships on constant duty, would keep up a sufficient navy; and that without burdening ourselves with the evil so loudly complained of in England, of suffering their fleets in time of peace to lie rotting in their docks."—Yield the palm of ingenuity to our author, ye De Wits, Colberts, Pelhams, and Pitts. He hath outdone ye by constructing a beautiful navy, alas! on paper only.—First, no nation in Europe depends on such ships for her defence. Secondly, such ships would be unfit to contend with capital ships. Thirdly, in the hour of danger, these ships on their voyage or return would alternately be taken by an active enemy. Lastly, six times as many such ships would be unequally matched with that part of the naval power of Great Britain, which she actually could spare to combat on our coasts. This cannot be thought exaggeration, if we consider that the British navy, last war, carried about seventeen thousand guns, and upwards of ninety-five thousand social seamen. "No country (says our author) is so happily situated, or internally capable of raising a fleet as America. Tar, timber, iron, and cordage, are her natural produce." He speaks of forming a fleet as if he could do it by his fiat. A third rate ship of the line fitted for sea is allowed to cost 74,000*l.* sterling, which at the present exchange is about 129,000*l.* Now as labour, sail-cloth, cordage, and other requisites are dearer than in Europe, we may reasonably suppose the advanced price at twenty-five per cent. which makes the amount 154,000*l.* We must next suppose our navy equal to that of France, which consists of sixty-four ships of the line (fifty gun

gun ships inclusive) twenty-five frigates, with ships of inferior force. In case of independence, we cannot admit a smaller naval force. Indeed, when joined to the fleets of France and Spain, the navies so united, and navigated principally by landsmen, instructed by a few social sailors, will be vastly inferior to the squadrons of Britain. The amount therefore of such a navy will only require the trifling sum of 12,625,000*l.* currency, which I am very unwilling to believe we can spare, being scarcely one fourth the value of our property real and personal. With excellent management, our navy would last eight, nine, or ten years: we therefore would find it extremely convenient to rebuild it constantly at the expiration of that term: of this there cannot be a doubt, when we remember with our author, 'that ship-building is America's greatest pride. The vast empire of Russia is almost shut out from the sea, wherefore her boundless forests, her tar, iron, and cordage, are only articles of commerce.' I reply, that Russia, containing ten times our numbers, is destitute of industry and commerce. She has ports sufficient to build and contain a navy to subdue the world. Destitute, as we have remarked, of industry and commerce, her navy is inconsiderable; and being equipt with landsmen, cannot figure against ships navigated by social sailors. Who can doubt the ability of Spain to build a navy as formidable as that permitted to Great Britain (by the author of *Common Sense*)? In her island of Cuba, possessed of an immensity of fine cedar, she might construct a navy as formidable as that of Great Britain, but to what purpose, other than to adorn the triumph of her enemies; unless she could arm her ships otherwise than by active landsmen, instructed by a few social sailors. Our author says, 'that the Terrible, Capt. Death, stood the hottest engagement of any ship last war, yet had not twenty sailors on board,' (though her complement of men was upwards of two hundred).

We do indeed confess ourselves doubtful on this head, and therefore wish our author had produced his authority. We do apprehend, that naval actions very generally depend on seaman-ship, that is, on dextrously working the ship during the combat. Now the judicious reader will remember, that ships of war in engagement cannot be navigated by a few social sailors, nor even

by a bare competency, unless such sailors are more invulnerable than was the great Achilles."

Plain Truth thus forcibly detects the Author of *Common Sense* of fomenting discord through villainous ambition. His words are:

"I humbly apprehend our author's meaning is truly conspicuous. This Continent, fifty years hence, infallibly will be richer and much better peopled than at present; consequently abler to effect a revolution. But, alas! ere that period, our author will be forgotten: impelled therefore by his villainous ambition, he would rather precipitate his country into every species of horror, misery, and desolation, than forego his fancied protectorship. 'But if you have (says our author) and still can shake hands with the murderers, then are ye unworthy the name of husband, father, friend, or lover; and, whatever may be your rank or title in life, you have the heart of a coward and the spirit of a sycophant, &c. To talk of friendship with those in whom our reason forbids us to have faith, and our affections wounded through a thousand pores instructs us to detest, is madness and folly.'

Ye that are not drunk with fanaticism answer me. Are these words dictated by peace, or base foul revenge, the constant attendant on cowards and sycophants? Does our author, so perfectly versed in scripture, mean to conduct us to peace or desolation? Or is he fit to legislate for men or devils? Nations after desolating each other (happily for mankind) forgive, forget, and reconcile; like individuals who quarrel, reconcile, and become friends. Why therefore may we not forgive and reconcile?—By no means; it blasts our author's ambitious purposes. Many of the unhappy men, criminally engaged with the Pretender, reconciled by humane treatment to that family against whom they rebelled, served in their armies a few years after. Indeed the conduct of the Canadians to our troops as effectually illustrates our doctrine as it reprobates the antichristian diabolical tenets of our author.—"The unwarrantable stretch likewise which that house made in their last sitting, to gain an undue authority over the delegates of that province, ought to warn the people, at large, how they trust power out of their own hands. A set of instructions for the delegates were put together, which, in point of sense and busi-

ness,

finess, would have dishonoured a school-boy, and after being approved by a few, a very few, without doors, were carried into the house, and there passed in behalf of the whole colony. Whereas, did the whole colony know with what ill will that house hath entered on some necessary measures, they would not hesitate a moment to think them unworthy of such a trust.' This very insidious charge we cannot read without indignation. If the Pennsylvanians had happily adhered to their virtuous resolves, it is more than probable, that a constitutional reconciliation had ere now taken place. Unfortunately rescinding their opinions, they perhaps adopted the sentiments of certain persons, by no means superior in virtue and knowledge. Those not inebriated with independency will certainly allow, that the instructions to their delegates were dictated by the true spirit of peace, justice, and exalted policy. If inspiration had dictated those resolves, obnoxious as they are to independency, our author had reprobated them. How dare the author of *Common Sense* say, 'that they attempted to gain an undue authority over the delegates of their province?' Who so proper to instruct them as those chosen by the people? Not in the hour of passion, riot, and confusion, but in the days of peace and tranquil reflection. The gentleman whom our author impotently attacks in this and other innuendos, will be long revered by his grateful countrymen and the friends of mankind, as well for his true patriotism and extensive abilities as his unbounded benevolence.

Nations, like individuals, in the hour of passion attend to no mediation; but when heartily drubbed, and tired of war, are very readily reconciled, without the intervention of mediators; by whom belligerents were never reconciled until their interests or passions dictated the pacification. If we may use our author's elegant language, mediation is 'farical.' I grant, however, that the idea of our forcing England by arms to treat with us is brilliant. 'It is unreasonable (continues our author) to suppose, that France and Spain will give us any kind of assistance, if we mean only to make use of that assistance for the purpose of repairing the breach, and strengthening the connection between Britain and America; because those powers would be sufferers by the consequences.'

Considering 'we have the most numerous and best disciplined army under heaven, and a fleet fit to contend with

the navy of Britain,' we must suppose our author's brain affected by dwelling constantly on his beloved independency, else he would not have the imbecility to require the assistance of France and Spain. The manner of his prevailing on France and Spain to assist us is also a strong proof of his insanity. Did those powers hesitate to succour the Scotch rebels in 1745, because they did not declare themselves independent? It then was their interest to create a diversion, alas! too serious in the sequel for the deluded rebels in that kingdom: and were they now interested in aiding us, they undoubtedly would do it in spite of quibbles. In such case, ere this time their armies and navies had joined us without interruption: for we must confess, that the efforts of Britain hitherto would not have precluded the republic of Genoa from aiding us. Suppose our author had a son, or an apprentice, eloped to his intimate acquaintance, and desired to enter into his service. If this person replied to the youth, I know your apprenticeship is unexpired; notwithstanding, declare yourself a free man, and I will hire and protect you. I demand, would such odious, ridiculous duplicity render our supposed person less criminal in the eyes of our author, or render the example less dangerous to his own apprentice?

After having treated on the notions of commerce and toleration, advanced by the author of *Common Sense*; the following paragraph concludes *Plain Truth*.

Volumes were insufficient to describe the horror, misery, and desolation awaiting the people at large in the Syren form of American independence. In short, I affirm that it would be most excellent policy in those who wish for true liberty, to submit by an advantageous reconciliation to the authority of Great Britain; "to accomplish in the long run, what they cannot do by hypocrisy, fraud, and force in the short one." Independence and slavery are synonymous terms.

At the end of this pamphlet are added two small tracts, one entitled *Rationalis*, the other, part of a letter signed *Cato*. These enforce the arguments used by the author of *Plain Truth*. *Rationalis* argues from scripture, in defence of kingly government; and *Cato* shews, by extracts from the resolves of the Congress, that the notion of *independency*, never entered the heads of that assembly, nor is countenanced by it.

The History of the Female Sex; in a Series of Letters. (Continued from p. 388.)

On the Manners of Women in warm Climates—In temperate Climes—Happiness produced by cultivating the Female Mind—Education of Women highly important in a Monarchy.

LETTER VI.

IN days of innocence, when modesty is the ruling passion of the female sex, we find great frankness in external behaviour; for women who are above suspicion are little solicitous about appearances. At the same period, and for the same reason, we find great looseness in writing; witness the Queen of Navarre's tales. In the capital of France at present, chastity, far from being practised, is scarce admitted to be a female virtue. But people, who take much freedom in private, are extremely circumspect in public: No indecent expression nor insinuation is admitted, even into their plays or other writings. In England the women are less corrupted than in France, and for that reason are not so scrupulous with respect to decency in writing.

Hitherto of the female sex in temperate climes, where polygamy is prohibited. Very different is their condition in hot climes, which inflame animal love in both sexes equally. In the hot regions of Asia, where polygamy is indulged, and wives are purchased for gratifying the carnal appetite merely, it is in vain to think of restraining them otherwise than by locks and bars, after having once tasted enjoyment. Where polygamy is indulged, the body is the only object of jealousy; not the mind, as there can be no mutual affection between a man and his instruments of sensual pleasure. And, if women be so little virtuous as not to be safely trusted with their own conduct, they ought to be locked up; for there is no just medium between absolute confinement and absolute freedom. The Chinese are so jealous of their wives, as even to lock them up from their relations; and so great is their diffidence of the female sex in general, that brothers and sisters are not permitted to converse together. When women are permitted to go abroad, they are shut up in a close sedan into which no eye can penetrate. The intrigues carried on by the wives of the Chinese Emperor, and the jealousy that reigns among them, render them unhappy. But luckily, as women are

July, 1776.

little regarded where polygamy is indulged, their ambition and intrigues give less disturbance to the government, than in the courts of European princes. The ladies of Hindostan cover their heads with a gauze veil, even at home, which they lay not aside except in presence of their nearest relations. A Hindoo buys his wife; and the first time he is permitted to see her without a veil is after marriage in his own house. In several hot countries, women are put under the guard of eunuchs as an additional security; and blacks are commonly preferred for their ugliness. But, as a woman, deprived of the society of men, is apt to be inflamed even with the appearance of a man, some jealous nations, refining upon that circumstance, employ old maids, termed Dueñas, for guarding their women. In the city of Moka, in Arabia Felix, women of fashion never appear in the street in day light; but it is a proof of manners refined above those in neighbouring countries, that they are permitted to visit one another in the evening. If they find men in their way, they draw aside to let them pass. A French surgeon, being called by one of the King of Yemen's chief officers to cure a rheumatism which had seized two of his wives, was permitted to handle the parts affected; but he could not get a sight of their faces.

I proposed to examine more minutely the manners of women, as resulting from the degree of restraint they are under in different countries. In the warm regions of Asia, where polygamy is indulged, the education of young women is extremely loose, being calculated for the sole end of animal pleasure. They are accomplished in such graces and allurements as tend to inflame the sensual appetite: they are taught vocal and instrumental music, with various dances that cannot stand the test of decency: But no culture is bestowed on the mind, no moral instruction, no improvement of the rational faculties; because such education, which qualifies them for being virtuous companions to men of sense, would inspire them with abhorrence at the being made prostitutes. In a word, so corrupted are they by vicious education, as to be unfit objects of any desire but what is merely sensual. The Asiatic ladies are not even trusted with the management of household affairs, which would afford opportunities for infidelity. In Persia, says Chardin, the ladies are not permitted, more than

K k k children,

children, to chuse their own dress : No lady knows in the morning what gown she is to wear that day. The education of young women in Hindostan is less indecent. They are not taught music nor dancing, which are reckoned fit only for ladies of pleasure : They are taught all the graces of external behaviour, particularly to converse with spirit and elegance : They are taught also to sew, to embroider, and to dress with taste. Writing is neglected ; but they are taught to read, that they may have the consolation of studying the Alcoran : which they never open, nor would understand, if they did. Notwithstanding such care in educating Hindostan ladies, their manners, by being shut up in a seraglio, become extremely loose : The most refined luxury of sense, joined with idleness, or with reading love-tales, still worse than idleness, cannot fail to vitiate the minds of persons deprived of liberty, and to prepare them for every sort of intemperance. The wives and concubines of grandees in Constantinople are permitted sometimes to walk abroad for air and exercise. A foreigner, stumbling accidentally on a knot of them, about forty in number, attended with black eunuchs, was in the twinkling of an eye seized by a brisk girl, with the rest at her heels : She accosted him with loose amorous expressions, attempting at the same time to expose his nakedness. Neither threats nor intreaties availed him against such vigorous assailants ; nor could the vehemence of their curiosity be moderated, by representing the shame of a behaviour so grossly immodest : An old Janizary, standing at a little distance, was amazed : His Mahometan bashfulness would not suffer him to lay hands upon women ; but with a Stentorian voice he roared to the black eunuchs, that they were guardians of prostitutes, not of modest women ; and urging them to free the man from such harpies.—All in vain.

Very different are female manners in temperate climes, where polygamy is prohibited, and women are treated as rational beings. These manners however depend in some measure upon the nature of the government. As many hands are at once employed in the different branches of republican government, and still a greater number by rotation, the males, who have little time to spare from public business, feel nothing of that languor and weariness which to the idle make the most frivolous amusements welcome. Married women

live retired at home, managing family affairs, as their husbands do those of the state : Whence it is, that simplicity of manners is more the tone of a republic, than of any other government. Such were the manners of the female sex, during the flourishing periods of the Greek and Roman commonwealths ; and such are their manners in Switzerland and in Holland. In a monarchy, government employs but a few hands ; and those, who are not occupied with public business, give reins to gallantry, and to other desires that are easily gratified. Women of figure, on the other hand, corrupted by opulence and superficial education, are more ambitious to captivate the eye than the judgment, and are fonder of lovers than of friends. Where a man and a woman thus disciplined meet together, they soon grow particular : The man is idle, the woman frank ; and both equally addicted to pleasure. Such commerce must, in its infancy, be disguised under the appearance of virtue and religion : The mistress is exalted into a deity, the lover sinks into a humble votary ; and this artificial relation produces a bombastic sort of love, with sentiments that soar high above nature. Duke John de Bourbonnois, anno 1414, caused it to be proclaimed, that he intended an expedition to England, with sixteen knights, in order to combat the like number of English knights, for glorifying the beautiful angel he worshipped. Rene, styled ' king of Sicily and Jerusalem,' observes, in writing upon tournaments, that they are highly useful in furnishing opportunities to young knights and esquires to display their prowess before their mistresses. He adds, ' that every ceremony regarding tournaments, is contrived to honour the ladies. It belongs to them to inspect the arms of the combatants, and to distribute the rewards. A knight or esquire who defames any of them is beat and bruised till the injured lady condescends to intercede for him.' Remove once a female out of her proper sphere, and it is easy to convert her into a male. James IV. of Scotland, in all tournaments, professed himself knight to Anne Queen of France. She summoned him to prove himself her true and valorous Champion, by taking the field in her defence against Henry VIII. of England. And, according to the romantic gallantry of that age, the queen's summons was thought to have been his chief motive in declaring war against Henry, his brother-in-law. The famous

famous Gaston de Foix, who commanded the French troops at the battle of Ravenna, rode from rank to rank, calling by name the officers, and even some private men, recommending to them their country and their honour; adding, 'that he would see what they would perform for the love of their mistresses.' During the civil wars in France, when love and gallantry were carried to a high pitch, Monsieur de Chatillon, ready to engage in a battle, tied to his arm a garter of Mademoiselle de Guerchi, his mistress.

But when unlawful commerce between the sexes turns common, and consequently familiar; the bombastic style appears ridiculous, and the sensual appetite is gratified with very little ceremony. Nothing of love remains but the name, and, as animal enjoyment without love is a very low pleasure, it soon sinks into disgust when confined to one object. What is not found in one, is fondly expected in another; and the imagination, roving from object to object, finds no gratification but in variety. An attachment to a woman of virtue or of talents appears absurd: True love is laughed out of countenance; men degenerate into brutes. Women, on the other hand, regarding nothing but sensual enjoyment, become so careless of their infants, as even, without blushing, to employ mercenary nurses: 'The women of a certain rank in France find that they lose too much by child-bearing; and for that reason, even tho' married, live in a state of celibacy. But population is not advanced, even by those who, from a desire of seeing themselves perpetuated in their descendants, conform to the purpose of marriage; for their delicacy counterbalances their fertility. How few of the first and second rank of women in France suckle their children? It would be easy to count the number. This indispensable duty of a mother has now ceased to be one with us.'—As such woful neglect of education is the fruit of voluptuousness, we may take it for granted, that the same obtains in every opulent and luxurious capital. Such a course of life cannot fail to sink them into contempt: Marriages are dissolved, as soon as contracted; and the state is frustrated of that improvement in morals and manners, which is the never failing product of virtuous love. A state, enriched by conquest or commerce, declines gradually into luxury and sensual pleasure: Manners are corrupted, decency banish-

ed, and chastity becomes a mere name. What a scene of rank and dissolute pleasure is exhibited in the courts of Alexander's successors, and in those of the Roman Emperors!

Gratitude to my female readers, if I shall be honoured with any, prompts me to conclude this sketch with a scene that may afford them instruction, and cannot fail of being agreeable; which is the figure a woman is fitted for making in the matrimonial state, where polygamy is excluded.

Matrimony, among savages, having no object but propagation and slavery, is a very humbling state for the female sex. But delicate organization, great sensibility, lively imagination, with sweetness of temper above all, qualify women for a more dignified society with men; which is, to be their bosom friends and companions. In the common course of European education, young women are trained to make an agreeable figure, and to behave with decency and propriety: Very little culture is bestowed on the head; and still less on the heart, if it be not the art of hiding passion. Education so slight and superficial is far from seconding the purpose of nature, that of making women fit companions for men of sense. Due cultivation of the female mind would add greatly to the happiness of the males, and still more to that of the females. Time runs on; and, when youth and beauty vanish, a fine lady, who never entertained a thought into which an admirer did not enter, finds in herself a lamentable void, occasioning discontent and peevishness. But a woman who has merit, improved by virtuous and refined education, retains in her decline an influence over the men, more flattering than even that of beauty: She is the delight of her friends, as formerly of her admirers.

Admirable would be the effects of such refined education, contributing no less to public good than to private happiness. A man, who at present must degrade himself into a fop or a coxcomb, in order to please the women, would soon discover, that their favour is not to be gained but by exerting every manly talent in public and in private life; and the two sexes, instead of corrupting each other, would be rivals in the race of virtue. Mutual esteem would be to each a school of urbanity; and mutual desire of pleasing would give smoothness to their behaviour, delicacy to their sentiments, and tenderness to their passions.

Married women in particular, destined by nature to take the lead in educating their children, would no longer be the greatest obstruction to good education, by their ignorance, frivolity, and disorderly manner of living. Even upon the breast, infants are susceptible of impressions; and the mother hath opportunities without end of instilling into them good principles, before they are fit for a male tutor. Coriolanus, who made a capital figure in the Roman republic, never returned from war without meriting marks of distinction. Others behaved valiantly, in order to acquire glory: He behaved valiantly, in order to give pleasure to his mother. The delight she took in hearing him praised, and her weeping for joy in his embraces, made him in his own opinion the happiest person in the universe. Epaminondas accounted it his greatest felicity, that his father and mother were still alive to behold his conduct, and enjoy his victory at Leuctra. In a Latin dialogue, about the causes that corrupted the Roman eloquence (injudiciously ascribed to Tacitus, because obviously it is not his style) the method of education in Rome, while it flourished as a commonwealth, is described in a lively manner. I shall endeavour to give the sense in English, because it chiefly concerns the Fair Sex: 'In that age, children were suckled, not in the hut of a mercenary nurse, but by the chaste mother who bore them. Their education during nonage was in her hands; and it was her chief care to instil into them every virtuous principle. In her presence, a loose word or an improper action were strictly prohibited. She superintended not only their serious studies, but even their amusements; which were conducted with decency and moderation. In that manner the Gracchi, educated by Cornelia their mother, and Augustus, by Attia his mother, appeared in public with untainted minds; fond of glory, and prepared to make a figure in the world.' In the expedition of the illustrious Bertrand du Guesclin against Peter the Cruel, King of Castile, the governor of a town, upon being summoned to give it up, made the following answer, 'That they might be conquered, but would never tamely yield; that their fathers had taught them to prefer a glorious death before a dishonourable life; and that their mothers had not only educated them in these sentiments, but were ready to put in practice the lessons they had inculcated.' Let the most pro-

found politician say, what more efficacious incentive there can be to virtue and manhood, than the behaviour of the Spartan matrons, flocking to the temples, and thanking the gods, that their husbands and sons had died gloriously, fighting for their country. In the war between Lacedemon and Thebes, the Lacedemonians having behaved ill, the married men, as Plutarch reports, were so ashamed of themselves, that they dared not look their wives in the face. What a glorious prize is here exhibited to be contended for by the female sex!

By such refined education, love would take on a new form, that which nature inspires for making us happy, and for softening the distresses of chance: It would fill deliciously the whole soul with tender amity and mutual confidence. The union of a worthy man with a frivolous woman can never, with all the advantages of fortune, be made comfortable: How different the union of a virtuous pair, who have no aim but to make each other happy! Between such a pair emulation is reversed, by an ardent desire in each to be surpassed by the other.

Cultivation of the female mind is not of great importance in a republic, where men pass little of their time with women. Such cultivation, where polygamy is indulged, would to them be a great misfortune, by opening their eyes to their miserable condition. But in an opulent monarchy where polygamy is prohibited, female education is of high importance, not singly with respect to private happiness, but with respect to the society in general.

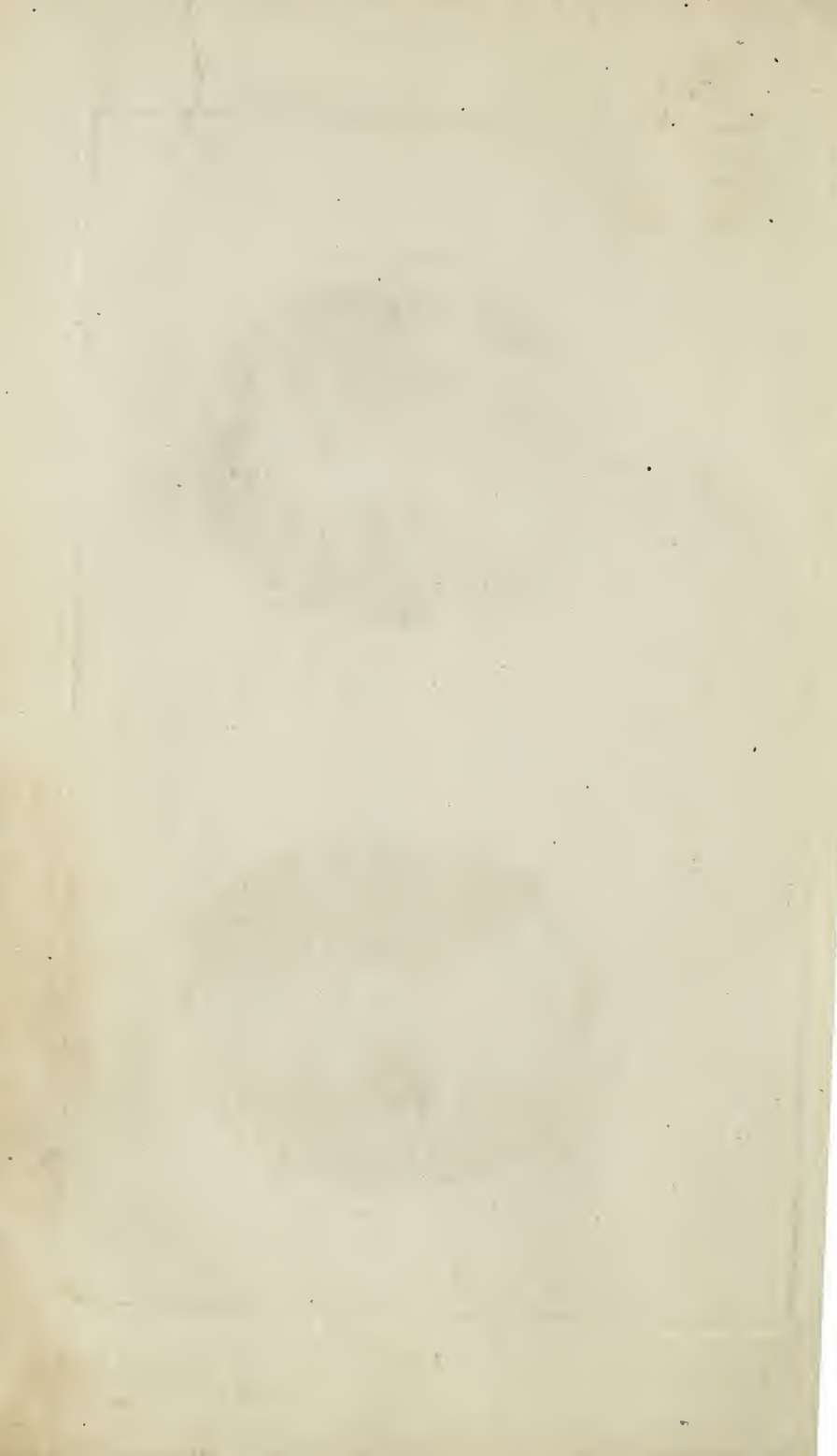
*Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or
Memoirs of the disappointed Nabob, and
Miss R—d.*

THE nabobs have of late attracted the attention of the public in a more particular manner than usual, and excited a general curiosity to become more intimately acquainted with their memoirs and characters. Our present hero is descended from a mercantile family, and having received an education suitable to that line of life, in which it was proposed he should move, he was placed in a counting-house to learn the routine of business. Having a relation in the India Company's service, he took young Sykes over with him as a writer, who being of an enterprising disposition, soon recommended himself to the late lord Clive, who put him into the road of



The Disappointed, & Vexed, & Mope, & R-d!

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of making a very rapid fortune. After availing himself of the various commotions of the East, he returned to Europe, with about a brace of plumbs, to enjoy his Asiatic luxury. The good things of this world his fortune could amply command; but ambition stimulated him to be a member of the senate, and he was resolved to leave no stone unturned to procure a seat in the house of commons. He was recommended to an experienced and artful agent, who had long dealt in boroughs, and knew the price of every one in the kingdom to a fraction. He for once, however, reckoned without his host: he indeed got his master returned; but being intoxicated with Shaftsbury punch, he forgot there was a tribunal to which the candidate was to appeal before he obtained his seat; and after all his expence, trouble, and stratagem, the election was set aside.

The disappointed nabob bore his misfortune with a becoming fortitude, resolving to wait for a more favourable opportunity to carry his point. In the mean while he planned a tour for the watering places, where he entered into all the spirit and gaiety of those lively circles. The gentlemen of the long shuffle levied some taxes upon him, which he very readily paid, and enabled them to figure away several weeks at his expence. But the ladies engrossing the greatest part of his attention, he received far more pleasure in filling their quadrille pools, than in maintaining the chevaliers d'Industrie, who constantly attend these places.

At Brighthelmston he was particularly struck with the charms of Mrs. M——rs. This lady was the wife of an officer then abroad, and who accompanied a lady of easy fortune upon this tour. As to her own finances they were extremely slender, which made a *tete-a-tete* party at quadrille always agreeable to her; as our hero, very gallantly, always lost upon these occasions, which furnished him with others of a more tender nature, and which, it is generally thought, he failed not to improve. As they lodged in the same house, their visits were as frequent as they judged proper, without the prying eye of curiosity interrupting them. It is true the whisper went round at the rooms, that the nabob and Mrs. M——rs were upon very social terms, which was in a degree corroborated by her appearing with some new jewels, that before this acquaintance, she had never been seen to wear. Add to this, a rup-

ture had ere now taken place, between Mrs. M——s and her female friend, who made no ceremony of declaring she did not approve of Mrs. M——'s conduct. But as the prudes at Brighthelmston are not near so numerous as the coquettes and *demi-reps*, Mrs. M—— did not want for companions in the rooms and elsewhere. Mrs. M——'s ingratitude having been publicly hinted at by her late friend; to convince the world she was not beholden to her for the elegant appearance she made, Mrs. M—— dressed with greater *eclat* than ever. This step, however, tended only to increase the suspicions of an amour already circulated against her.

Upon Mrs. M——'s return to the capital, she found herself pregnant, and as it was necessary to get rid of her burthen as secretly as possible, she applied, in consequence of an advertisement, to a certain matron's near Soho, where she remained from the time of her situation being visible. Here Mr. S—— frequently visited her, and supplied all her wants in their most ample latitude; and, indeed, they were far from trifling. In these retreats the mistress of the house being apprized how requisite it is for the party to remain concealed, she thinks no extortion too great, being convinced, that she will not be called legally to account from prudential motives. This, therefore, is considered as a harvest that should not be in any respect neglected. Nay, this trusty matron, not contented with fleecing her lodger in every article she charged, did not hesitate making free with Mrs. M——'s cloaths, and even her money; yet she did not dare remonstrate, much less prosecute her. At length, however, she was released from this disagreeable confinement, a short time before her husband returned from abroad. Mrs. M——'s late landlady gaining this intelligence, she acquainted her by letter, that unless she complimented her with a considerable sum, by way of hush-money, she would communicate her amour to Mr. M——s, with all its circumstances. Her late lover was now upon the Continent, and she was uncertain where a letter would reach him; it was, therefore impossible to comply with Mother Midnight's demands, and Mr. M—— was made acquainted with the whole transaction.

The captain had seen fighting enough, and sufficiently established his courage; therefore finding his rival was no less than a nabob of the first magnitude, he resolved to commence a prosecution for

crin. con. against him ; but our hero soon returning to England, the affair was compromised for a considerable sum, without coming before a court of judicature.

The disagreeable consequences attending this affair, made our hero more careful for the future, how he infringed upon the nuptial bed. He steered clear of these quick-sands of love, and for some time attached himself to a Flemish Brunette, with whom he had made an acquaintance at Brussels. This connexion, would, probably, have continued much longer, had he not discovered her infidelity with his valet de chambre, to whom she pretended to be a near relation. Mademoiselle and Monsieur, being detected by the discovery of another servant, who was jealous of the valet's being his master's favourite) they were turned adrift at midnight to search for another habitation.

Soon after the Flemish Brunette was discarded, the disappointed nabob met with Miss R—d. She is tall, genteel, and graceful ; her eyes, that teem with love, are sure to captivate wherever she plants their battery. Her vivacity keeps pace with her good sense, and Miss R—d may, without a compliment, be pronounced an accomplished woman.—Her gallantries had made some noise in the world, and our hero was, therefore, not without hopes of succeeding in declaring his passion.

Miss R—d started in the world of gaiety about eighteen, and she had soon many admirers ; but having little or no fortune, she met with no man of any rank that offered her his hand in an honourable way. She had an utter aversion to tradesmen and mechanics, and thought it less dishonourable to be the mistress of a nobleman, than the wife of a plebeian. To this mistaken notion of grandeur may be ascribed all her errors.

Lord B—— first discovered the *penchant* of Miss R—d in favour of nobility, and availed himself of this predilection. He frankly, though delicately, made her a proposal, which she listened to, and in a few days he visited her upon the most familiar footing. He found her, as he expected, a most amiable female ; and for some time their hours glided away with reciprocal fondness—but variety, dear variety, at length prevailed, and his lordship being struck with the charms of the enchanting Mrs. A—st—d, he relinquished Miss R—d for this lady.

Count G——s, however, discover-

ed so much beauty and merit in the discarded fair one, that he made her such proposals as prevailed with her to admit his visits. His excellency was both generous and gallant, two qualities that failed not to gratify our heroine's most sanguine wishes. The politeness of the French courtier, his elegant address, and assiduities, gave this alliance all the appearance of an honourable love adventure ; the count's delicacy never suffering him to give the slightest hint of an unrefined passion before a third person : and most probably had not the count returned to the continent, this connexion would have still subsisted.

There is reason to believe that Miss R—d since that period had some other admirers before her acquaintance with our hero, but they must have been of a very transient nature. Our readers may be surprised that a lady so fond of coronets, should condescend to accept of a commoner ; but there are charms in a handsome settlement, which few ladies in her line can resist, notwithstanding their partiality for nobility. This being the case, and Mr. Sykes entertaining a real passion for our heroine, we may suppose, that all her wants are anticipated, and that she is as happy as wealth and love can make her.

The English Theatre.

MONDAY, June 10, Mr. Garrick performed, for the last time, Don Felix, in the comedy of the Wonder, for the Fund for decayed Actors. The play was preceded by a prologue suitable to the occasion, and spoken by Mr. Garrick (for which see the poetry.) After the comedy, in which every actor seemed to exert his greatest abilities, Mr. Garrick came forth and addressed the audience in the following words :

" Ladies and gentlemen,

" It has been customary with persons under my circumstances, to address you in a farewell epilogue. I had the same intention, and turned my thoughts that way : but, indeed, I found myself then as incapable of writing such an epilogue, as I should be now of speaking it.

" The jingle of rhyme, and the language of fiction, would but ill suit my present feelings."

[*Here, for a moment, he was incapable of proceeding, until relieved by a flood of tears.*]

" Whatever may be the changes of my future life, the deep impression I have of your kindness, will always remain

main *here* (putting his hand on his breast) fixed and unalterable.

"I will very readily agree to my successors having more skill and ability for their station than I have; but I defy them all to take more sincere, and more uninterrupted pains for your favour, or to be more truly sensible of it, than is your most obedient and grateful servant."

This address met with general and repeated applause from all parts of the house, which was crowded with a polite and brilliant audience.

As this gentleman's theatrical career is now terminated, our readers may not be displeased to meet with a few anecdotes of his life, with some remarks on his talents and abilities.

Mr. Garrick is the son of an officer of rank in the army. He was born at Hereford, in the year 1717. After receiving a very liberal and polite education, he engaged in commerce, as a wine-merchant, in which pursuit he continued for some years; but not meeting with the success he expected, he declined it; when being persuaded by his friends he had uncommon abilities for the stage, he appeared the first time in public at the theatre in Goodman's-fields, in the character of Richard III. when he met with such uncommon applause, as convinced him his friends had not flattered him. This was in 1740, and he soon after quitted that part of the town for the more polite circle of Covent-Garden, where he played to crowded houses, and in every character received additional applause. His merits as an actor, in almost every walk, are so universal, that it would be needless to enter into a detail of them here, Ireland, as well as England, has borne witness of his excellencies. Nevertheless it must, in justice be acknowledged, in some particular parts he has had his rivals, if not his superiors. Mr. Barry, in Othello, surpassed Mr. Garrick; in Romeo it was a nice competition for many successive nights; but the elegance of Mr. Barry's figure, at that time, seemed to preponderate the scale in his favour. Mr. Powell's Jassier, and his Castalio, it was judged by many Mr. Garrick could not reach. Weston was, perhaps, the best Scrub that ever appeared upon any stage; and his Abel Drugger was pronounced, by the dramatic connoisseurs, nearly upon a par with Roscius's. But then Mr. Garrick's universality rendered him superior to any performer the writer of this article ever saw, or probably ever will see; and he can make no comparisons but from hear-

say, between him and a Betterton, a Booth, a Wilks, &c.

In the year 1747 he commenced joint patentee [with the late Mr. Lacey] and chief manager of Drury-lane theatre. About the same time he married the amiable and accomplished Signiora Violletti, who was possessed of a very easy fortune. This lady had danced upon the stage, but had retired from it for some time, to be the companion of the countesses of Burlington, who made her this ample provision upon her marriage.

We are now to consider Mr. Garrick as a manager, and his conduct in this respect has not escaped from many severe animadversions. He has often hit the taste of the town, but has sometimes mistaken the sense of the people. His ill-timed representation of the Chinese Festival, just at the breaking out of the last war, had the effect that most unprejudiced people thought; the galleries and pit took the alarm at such a number of foreigners being imported upon the occasion! and though all national prejudices should be laid aside, especially in our amusements, yet it failed not to prevail upon this occasion, greatly to Mr. Garrick's detriment. However, it must be acknowledged, that this gentleman has constantly studied to please the town, spared no expence to effect it, and has generally succeeded. If the erroneous taste of the public has induced him to run into some absurdities, it was to gratify the vitiated palates, which could not be pleased with rational entertainments. Had they been disliked they would have been *damned*; but as they met with applause, this is the surest test of their suiting the genius of the times.

In considering this gentleman as a writer we must allow him considerable merit; and although most of his dramatic pieces are imitations from the French, he has always given such a novel turn of wit, humour, and character, that they are far superior to the home-spun manufactures of our modern writers. His *Lethe*, *Lying Valet*, *Guardian*, &c. are undeniable proofs of this assertion. His judicious alteration of many old plays have also evinced his taste and delicacy. His prologues have constantly met with universal approbation—but there is one poetical piece, which has been generally ascribed to him, and which he has never denied, that will do immortal honour to his pen, this is the *Ode on the Death of the late Mr. Pelham*.

Mr. Garrick may, upon the whole, be considered as a phenomenon of this

age; and in the collected character of actor, author, and the agreeable companion, we, probably, "ne'er shall look upon his like again."

Mr. Foote opened his theatre in the Haymarket on the 20th of May, but as he introduced nothing new till the 12th of June, we did not trouble our readers with an account from that quarter. He then represented, for the first time, a new comedy under the title of the *Contract*, which was honoured with their majesties presence.

The characters were as follow :

<i>Commodore Capstern,</i>	Mr. Bannister.
<i>Col. Lovemore,</i>	Mr. Parsons.
<i>Capt. Sprightly,</i>	Mr. W. Palmer.
<i>Martin,</i>	Mr. Whitfield.
<i>Miss Eleanor,</i>	Mrs. Gardner.
<i>Maria,</i> by a young gentlewoman.	
<i>Betty,</i>	Miss Platt.

After sixteen years absence, the colonel and Miss Eleanor meet in London. They had so long ago contracted together a marriage; but both having before this time altered their sentiments, they artfully attempt being mutually disagreeable, that the contract may be dissolved. One of the lady's inducements for this behaviour is, that she has become enamoured with Capt. Sprightly; and the colonel entertains a similar passion for Maria. Accordingly the contract is destroyed. But this is scarce effected, before they discover there is a mutual *penchant* between the captain and Maria; and the commodore prevails upon the old lover to consent not only to the young ones marriage, but to renew their former contract, saying, "he loves to do good-natured actions, for, in his opinion, every honest man, while he's *aboard* of this world, should contribute to the happiness of the *crew*."

This *petite piece* is said to be translated by Dr. Franklin, from the French of *Desfouches*. We cannot say that it abounds in either wit or humour, though the dialogue has merit. One particular passage met with great applause. "The most happy government, is that enjoyed under a good king;" chiefly, we suppose, on account of its being an indirect compliment to a royal auditor. Upon the whole, the parts being well performed, the piece went off very well; and Miss Essex, the new performer, entered into the spirit of her part.

Mr. Foote on the 19th of June, in the comedy of the *Cozeners*, introduced

a new scene*, obviously levelled at a certain female, (I mean lady) who has made more than one public appearance, and done considerable execution as well with her eyes as her pen. The story has been repeatedly told, though never with so much humour before. She applies to a Mercer, orders a considerable quantity of silk, takes him in her own coach to a mad doctor, there leaves him to settle with Esculapius, who will immediately satisfy him. Mrs. R. departs and leaves the mercer with the son of Galen, who, instead of giving a draft, as Mr. Prig expects, upon the doctor's banker, he produces a large phial, and upon Prig's refusing to accept of it, he has a strait waistcoat clapt on him, and is upon the point of being conveyed to the private mad-house at Chelsea, when Prig exclaims, "Oh, damme, send a citizen of London to a mad house, when he brings in his bill; Jack Wilkes's affair was but a flea-bite to this—I shall get swingeing damages."

This conceit had its effect, and the audience gave it a due and general plaudit.

The Maiden's Leap. A curious Anecdote.

A Daughter of the first earl of Gowrie was addressed by a young gentleman of inferior rank in the neighbourhood, a frequent visitor of the family, who never would give the least countenance to his passion. His lodging was in the tower separate from that of his mistress;

Sed vetuere patres quod non potuere vetare.

The lady, before the doors were shut, conveyed herself into her lover's apartment; but some prying Duenna acquainted the countess with it; who cutting off, as she thought, all possibility of retreat, hastened to surprize them. The young lady's ears were quick; she heard the footsteps of the old countess, ran to the top of the leads, and took the desperate leap of nine feet four inches over a chasm of sixty feet, and luckily lighting on the battlements of the other tower, crept into her own bed, where her astonished mother found her, and of course apologized for the unjust suspicion. The fair daughter did not choose to repeat the leap; but the next night eloped, and was married.

N O T E.

* This scene was new in London, but was performed in Dublin several times last winter.

The Wanderer; or, Letters from an English Gentleman on his Travels.

(Continued).

LETTER II.

S I R, Calais.

I Told you in a former letter, that I write as a citizen of the world at large, not as of any particular nation; otherwise I should, as an Englishman, express my concern to see daily, I may say hourly, such quantities of English gold brought over here, none of which ever returns to Britain. I am convinced Monsr. Dessen has not changed for Louis d'ors fewer than three hundred guineas in the course of this week; all which, in the course of another, will be melted down at the mint in Lisle. Suppose then, that the other public houses here, which are chiefly supported by the English travellers, may have taken two hundred; add to this the immense sums paid in English gold for brandy, tea, &c. at Dunkirk, Boulogne, this, and other ports of the coasts, and it may reasonably be supposed, that there are not less than a thousand English guineas brought here weekly during the summer, with half as much laid out by the smugglers * during winter. I confess this is a random computation; but it seems to me more probable that I am under the mark than above it. Perhaps these two trades, of travelling and smuggling, may in time, by rendering money scarce in England, make the necessaries of life cheaper; for certainly, where money is cheap, every commodity will, in proportion, be dear. The English money in this town passes through but few hands, and therefore has not increased the price of provisions here, so much as might be expected; and as I am a sort of a house-keeper, I will give you the expence of my yesterday's dinner, as bought by a French female servant for the housekeeping of an English family.

To 3 large mackrell, 12 sous, -- or 0 6b.

To 3 pigeons, 9 sous, -- or 0 4b.

To a pound of butter, 11 sous, -- or 0 5b.

To a hundred of the finest and largest asparagus, } 14 sous, -- or 0 7

NOTE.

* There are a number of smuggling cutters, which frequent this and other French ports, of above an hundred ton, and are perhaps the best sea boats in the world for getting good weather, and fast sailing.

July, 1776.

To a soup mea-	}	3 sous, -- or 0 1b.
gre, about		
To a bottle of vin	}	30 sous -- or 1 3
greve,		
3 swiss cheefe b. a	}	8 sous, -- or 0 4
pound,		
Firing, - - -		4 sous, or 0 2

91 sous, or 3 9b.

The reader will easily calculate the difference of expence, between such a bill of fare in London, or in any great city in England; then he will be astonished that the distance of twenty one miles from Britain shall render a difference of living more than cent. per cent. for, omitting the wine, which is a luxury, the Swiss cheefe, and half the butter, no man, of whatever rank or fortune, could have desired a better dinner; for the mackrell were the largest and the finest I ever saw; and the asparagus and butter better than any I have eat this season in England. Now supposing it necessary my *petit cuisiniere* should go to confession for having made the market penny, she will carry my pardon in her pocket, though a Frenchman would have dined three pence cheaper. So that if I cannot learn *les bonnes manieres* of this country any better than Mr. Stanhope, I can eat *les bonnes morceaux*. When the sun begins to retire, I shall follow him; for I had rather be pinched any other way than with cold. And you shall hear from time to time how the sun shines upon the further pursuits of

A WANDERER.

LETTER III.

Dunkirk.

I NSTEAD of seeing your regatta on the Thames, I have taken my amusement at Dunkirk, where the annual shew on St. John's day was, according to the French account, more than ordinary superb. This shew may in some respects be compared to the lord mayor's, being chiefly made up of those who go to see it, or to look at one another; with this difference, that instead of the fine state coach which contains the body of the lord-mayor, a giant, sixteen feet high, with two living children, one in each pocket, about six feet high, becomes the principal object of admiration. — This giant stalks along the streets, followed by an innuenerable company of people, while the two babies are calling out for more pap, and yet their dear mamma, not less in stature than her husband, follows quite insensible to their piteous cries! —

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It is inconceivable how much delight this piece of mummerly gave to every person present, of whatever age or sex; and I confess that for a while I joined in the laugh with many thousands of men, women, and children, to whom God has certainly shewn some particular favour; for to laugh, to sing, to be merry, and to be free from care, seems to be the happy lot of a Frenchman only.—What added greatly to the festivity of the day was the presence of the Count D'Artois, the present king's brother, who is a sprightly young man, about eighteen years of age. He came to review the Swiss regiments on duty in this town, of all which he is captain general. It was here that the young prince first had a sight of the sea, an object which seemed to attract his attention greatly, and he made a little excursion on the water.

You will now perhaps expect I should give you some account of the basin, the harbour, and the works said to be carrying on here. But I shall only tell you, that a trusty Scotch Engineer keeps a watchful eye over what is doing to a harbour which, in my humble opinion, seems better calculated for a nest of smuggling cutters, than for the rendezvous of fleets, or armies. Remember, however, that I write as a citizen of the world.

A WANDERER.

LETTER IV.

Calais.

IN spite of the enlarged and liberal way of thinking which learning and philosophy have infused among Englishmen, I believe there are few of us who do not imagine, that friendship and sincerity are the peculiar growth of Great Britain, and that our perfidious neighbours, the French, are so utterly unacquainted with these first and greatest ornaments of the human mind, that the words *friendship* and *sincerity* might have been omitted in the vocabulary of the French language. Friendship is indeed a plant which grows but thinly in any climate, but it is unjust and illiberal to suppose it to be the growth only of a particular one; for man, without it, is a busy, mischievous, and dangerous animal.

I was led to make these reflections from the following affecting scene, which lately passed under my own eyes, and amongst a set of men with whom I am well acquainted.

About ten days since a general officer arrived here with the king's orders to divide as fine a regiment as any in

Europe, consisting of four battalions and two thousand men, in two distinct corps. When the general performed this painful and disagreeable office, I had the mortification of seeing sons separated from their fathers, brothers from brothers, and friends united by many years acquaintance, and cemented by severe services, not only separated for ever perhaps; but the very name of the corps in which one half of them had so long served, and acquired reputation, was taken from them. I saw (sad to relate!) a fine body of brave and gallant men almost wholly dissolved in tears; nor am I ashamed to own that I dropt an *affecting period* at the same time, and mingled my own private sorrows with their public misfortunes.

A few nights since, the officers of these two corps in service, but one only in friendship and affection, eat their parting supper together: I will call it (for I mean no profanation) their last supper; and one of them, for whom I have a particular regard, told me the next morning, that few of them could either eat or speak, though an elegant entertainment was provided.—Then, said I, (in the true character of an Englishman) I suppose you circulated the glass pretty freely before you parted. *Oh! mon Dieu*, no, said he, not a drop of wine was drank more than usual; we never drink to excess upon any occasion, and certainly should not upon so melancholy a one as this. I was struck with shame and confusion; having the day before drank my share of three bottles of burgundy with a parting friend; but I will do so no more.

I will not (for obvious reasons) say what a corps of English officers would have done upon so trying an occasion, especially (as the case was here) if the repast had been given in a room over a cellar containing some hogsheds of excellent burgundy at half a crown a bottle; but I may I hope without offence say, that love and friendship, sobriety and temperance, are not the growth of Great Britain only. A WANDERER.

LETTER V.

S I R,

Calais.

IN a former letter I hinted to you the prodigious quantity of gold, and particularly new guineas brought here weekly by English travellers, smugglers, &c. not one of which ever returns. Mr. Dessen, of the Hotel d'Angleterre in this town, is not only a rich publican, but a wealthy banker; and upon the arrival of every Englishman, after the first

first civil reception is over, he asks him if he has any guineas to change for *Louis d'ors*? —Gentlemen, at least English gentlemen travellers, are apt to think it beneath them to traffic, even in money. Dessen, therefore, often gets a great number of guineas for *Louis d'ors*, by each of which he gains nearly 10*d*. English! —When the Englishman returns from Paris, and makes the same request of obtaining guineas for his *Louis d'ors*, Mr. Dessen *has no gold*, but as much English silver (i. e. Birmingham buttons without shanks) as he pleases; and by this means good gold is detained abroad, and the bad silver all returned to its native country.

I know a gentleman who brought with him to France fifteen hundred guineas, who made his tour to Paris, and returned to England upon the nett profit of them. I have no reason to doubt his veracity; and if I had, I can confirm the truth of it from my own knowledge; for, going a few days since, to St. Omer's, I had occasion to change a 2*5*l. bank note there; the gentleman who took it of me (an utter stranger) gave me nine livres profit, which was more than bore my expences for three meals, and lodging for myself and horse; and yet perhaps, it was less than I might have obtained at Paris. This circumstance struck me in a singular manner, because, when I was at that town nine years ago, not a person in it knew what a bank bill was, and I was obliged to stay in *pawn* at my *auberge*, till I had sent my servant to M. Dessen's at Calais (24 miles) to procure me cash.

A WANDERER.

LETTER VI.

PERHAPS a diary of a journey by land from Cadiz to Barcelona, in Spain, may be useful, if not entertaining to many of your readers, especially as I travel *to see*, not to *make the show*. Under this idea, therefore, I shall from time to time send you a sketch of my journey, and as I go very slowly, with a French cabriolet and my own horse, and shall often turn out of the right road to see what is curious, and make such remarks as may be useful to those who follow me, (and I could wish amusing to those who do not) you will hear often from me. I shall point out the houses where I am best received, and mark those where they think imposing on strangers meritorious, with the expence at each inn; but let it be remembered that I constantly dine under a hedge on bread and cheese, cold chicken, a

bottle of wine, fruit, and such other things as a little basket will contain, and at night have only such a meal as my betters need not be ashamed to partake of: my plan, like that of lords North and Bute, being *economy*, and I am not ashamed to own, that I spare every *sous* I can, for two very obvious reasons, because I hate imposition and cannot afford it.

August 13th, Calais.

Left that town, after a residence in it of about two months, with the utmost satisfaction. A town in which Monf. Dessen gives the *gout*, and lady F——t (*Calais Nancy Day*) the *ton*! Yet not without a painful parting with a French officer of the regiment du Maine, whom I found sensible, honest, and sincere; strange as this may appear, yet it is true, that now and then a Frenchman, though born twenty one miles from Dover, may possess as good a heart and as many virtues as an Englishman. I took my last look at the white cliffs of Dover without feeling the *mal du pais*; for I left only a few people (under half a score) which could induce me to wish to see it again—ate my cold chicken under a hedge, drank lord C——n's health, but thought myself obliged to lord A——y, found the road good, and the country fine, from Calais to St. Omer's; but the tobacco plantations near that town made me think I was arrived in Virginia; a circumstance however, which my faithful, and only servant, took no notice of, though he is a native of that rebellious country. I took him with me, lest Sancho should have been excepted against, in his Majesty's most gracious pardon to those *rebels* who return to their allegiance.

St. Omer's, August 14 (27 miles from Calais.)

The *Convergence*, the best inn for the English; bad stabling; the house not very clean, nor very dear; gained twelve livres by the change of a 20*l*. bank note at the English college; stopt at the convent at Andras on my way, to take leave of my daughter, who is a Nun there; found several women of bad character, boarders at that convent, and what is more extraordinary, found it was a circumstance well known to the lady Prieure; but they are poor, and money tempts all mortals. L——y J——r was lately a pensioner at this convent. One of her amusements there was shooting sparrows, for she killed none of the officers.

Bill at St. Omer's 9 livres, for supper, beds,

beds, horse, &c. for myself, my wife, and two daughters.

Lelliers, August 15 (31 miles from St. Omer's).

Passed through Acre (twelve miles from St. Omer's) a large well fortified town; put up at the White Swan, by mistake, being recommended to the canon d'Or. Lay in the same bed, they said, the Duke of Gloucester lay; dream't that I was a beggar; glad to find when I awoke, that I am only

A WANDERER.

LETTER VII.

Rheims, in Champaigne.

PERHAPS, Sir, some account of this town, which is the principal of the province, may be acceptable to your readers. It is famous, you know, for being the place where the Kings of France are crowned; and it is famous, I know, for producing wine, which will make every man as *happy as a king*.

Few people of any rank reside in this town; but it abounds with opulent tradesmen. And here are many well-built houses and noble edifices, one of which is a publick hospital for the reception of the sick. Without the Porte Neuve are the most noble walks of any in this kingdom. The town is situated in the midst of a dreary flat country, of an unpleasing aspect; but the plenty of delicious fruits, garden-stuff, game, &c. which is to be seen in the markets, would induce a stranger to believe it abounds with every thing that is good for man, or beast. It is however seven years since they have had a tolerable vintage. The present promises abundance; and the high flavour of the grapes, the preparation of the coopers, hoop-makers, &c. all seem to indicate a prosperous wine harvest. Rheims was once the residence of the Romans; and besides the triumphal arch mentioned in my last,* there was another on the other side of

N O T E.

* There is no mention of this arch, in either of his former letters; but we have it in our power to supply this deficiency, by the following extract from the friendly correspondence of our ingenious and attentive traveller.

In a letter from the same place, he says, "I have seen here a most curious piece of Roman antiquity. It is a triumphal gate, of three arches, built by the Romans; but when, or by whom, is not known. Under the centre arch, in spite of the depredations of time, are seen Romulus and Remus sucking the

the town, which for many ages was the principal entrance to the city. It is called at this day La Porte Bassée, i. e. Basilicoris; but unfortunately very little remains of it are now to be seen. But that which gives to this town its principal beauty is the cathedral, in which the present and so many former Kings were crowned. Nothing can be more beautiful; and perhaps I may venture to say it is the most elegant gothic structure in the world to behold, and what no man can enter (as I observed to you before) without feeling a reverential awe towards that Being to whose glory it was raised: nor is it defiled within with any of those gaudy trumpery paintings and votive offerings which are so commonly seen in other Romish churches. Here I have had an opportunity of tasting genuine unadulterated white champaigne. Most of that which is sent to England has sugar in it; and that put in it too by the maker. This is done to fit the harder and common wines to the English palate; but wines of the first kind need no such address. There are two sorts of champaigne, one called Mousier, the other Non Mousier; but the same wine will be either: the cause is, one is bottled in the month of March, before the fermentation is quite over; the other, later in the year; but the misfortune is that by remaining so long in the cask, it loses of its delicious flavour, and it is for this reason that champaigne is never good when sent to England in casks; for it is not the climate but the cask which this exquisite wine cannot long bear. The great warmth of the sun, at this time; the fruit, the flowers, and the well-ripened grape, unassisted by art, all conspire to prove

N O T E,

wolf. The arch is thirty-five feet high, and fifteen wide; and is supported by fluted columns of the Corinthian order. The smaller arches are thirty feet high, and eight wide; and under one of these is Leda embracing Jupiter, in the form of a Swan. This noble piece of antiquity is little known, as it is under lock and key, and not to be seen by every careless traveller. And it is moreover so obscured by what has been built about and under it, to support the arches, that its greatest beauty is not discernible, without much attention. There was another triumphal arch, at the other end of the town, which for many years was one of the town-gates; but they have suffered it to fall.

what

what an alteration two or three degrees nearer to the sun will make on the vegetable part of the creation as well as on that poor crawling insect man; for every man is but a contemptible crawling insect, who will sooner or later be trod under as well as

Your humble servant,
A WANDERER.

L E T T E R VIII.

HAVING taken a route of many leagues out of my way (if a Wanderer can be said ever to be so) to see the remains of a Roman city, lately discovered in Champagne, and of which I have seen some accounts in your paper, perhaps some further particulars of so curious a piece of antiquity, and of a town of which history makes no mention, may be acceptable to you.

This town then was situated on an easy rounding surface of a beautiful oval mountain, now called Chatlet; the base of which is washed by a fine river, which fertilizes the vales beneath, and commands a beautiful prospect. When I had passed the town of St. Dizier (the greatest part of which, with the great church, had just before been laid in ashes by the carelessness of a baker) about two leagues, I found a small auberge, opposite to which is a horse-ferry to pass the river, where a road leads up to the house of Mons. Grignion, who has an iron-work situated under the foot of that now celebrated mountain: and it was the digging there for iron ore, and some Roman coins, which were found about the surface, that led Mons. Grignion to make farther enquiries, and which have at length laid open to broad daylight, the cellars, wells, streets, which sustained about eight hundred houses, temples, and other buildings, which for many ages, "like the baseless fabric of a vision," had not left a visible wreck behind.

And now I must observe, that from the various accounts I have seen published in the *Journal Encyclopedique*, and other writings, that I had all along understood it to be a Roman subterranean city, which had been buried in its own ruins by some violent convulsion of the earth, like Herculaneum near Naples, than which nothing can be more erroneous; for the mountain wears evidently now the same form nature gave it, and the town was destroyed by fire: but the larger stones having been removed to erect other buildings, and the refuse and rubbish falling into the cel-

lars and wells, the whole surface of the mountain has, for many ages, been as smooth as if the ground had never been broken; which may be seen by that part (and a great part, in all probability, it is of the town) which has not yet been opened. Many hundred cellars, with the stairs leading down to them, are now cleared of the refuse; the bottoms of which are none of them above seven feet from the present surface; and there is such an infinite quantity of pieces of charcoal to be seen amongst the rubbish (for nothing is more durable) and so many pieces of melted glass (of which I picked up several) that though no one knows by whom the town was built, it is very evident by what means it was destroyed. Mr. Grignion the elder was unfortunately gone to Paris, but his son, on whom I waited, gave me a very kind reception, and every information I could wish; and I have been so delighted with what I have already seen, and expect so much entertainment from what I am yet to see, that I shall rest my horse, and amuse myself here for a few days, and therefore shall defer being more particular, 'till I have seen more, and have been better informed. To-morrow M. Grignion has promised me a long examination of some thousand different pieces of Roman utensils, coins, weights, measures, statues, &c. which are now in his cabinet, but preserved for the King's, who has hitherto been at the expence of laying the foundation of the town open.

When I have seen these things, and examined more minutely the place from whence they were gathered, you shall hear further from your humble servant,

A WANDERER.

*Chatlet, near St. Dizier,
in Champagne,*

P. S. Future travellers, who have not either time or inclination to cross the river to visit this mountain, cannot fail of seeing Mons. Grignion's house opposite to the ferry, and the Chatlet just above it, where a pole is fixed (visible from the road) in the centre of the Roman town.

L E T T E R IX.

S I R,

Dijon.

AS I wish future travellers, but most especially *Wanderers* like myself, may find some benefit by my having gone before them, I shall lay before your readers some account of this most delightful and well-situated town, which

is in every respect the cleanest, and in my opinion, the properest town in France for an English family to reside at, or a young man to be placed in, to acquire the language; as it is spoken with more purity here, even by the Bourgeoisie, than in Paris, or any other town in France. The English have already found out these agreeable circumstances, and the publicans endeavour most shamefully to impose upon those who arrive here, till they can dispose of themselves in private lodgings, or a ready furnished house, many of which are to be had. The landlord of the *Ville de Lyons* had the hardness to charge me for one night and for one bad room, and two *buggy beds*, four livres; and the host at the Duke of Burgoyne's head, eighteen livres a week for my horse, though the highest price to a native is about nine! I would advise, therefore, a family, or single gentleman or lady who propose spending any time at this town, to write a letter to *Monsi. Vienne Epicier Rue Guillaume*, desiring either to have his lodgings, or that he will procure them some to go to immediately on their arrival. His own first floor has every thing in and about it which can be wanted for a small family; the price three guineas a month, and an honest, sensible, useful acquaintance to a stranger, into the bargain. The *Croix d'Or* is within a few doors, where a dinner may be had well dressed at a reasonable price.

There are in this town, during the winter, a great number of persons of fortune and family, who pique themselves on shewing civilities to strangers. The walks in and about it are good, and command every way a variety of pleasing prospects. The wine and fruit is delicious, and all provisions at a price an Englishman will not call dear *.

N O T E.

* — Writing from the same place to a friend of the Editor's, our traveller says, "This is a most delightful country indeed; and *Dijon* is a very clean town, abounding with fine houses and public buildings. I drink a bottle of excellent burgundy at dinner; and another at supper; the expence of both one shilling English. The peaches grow here upon standards, and look as ill as if they were without flavour, but they are superior to any wall fruit. For twelve miles before I reached this town, my eye was never more highly gratified: such a sky above, and such a country beneath!—I found here three or four English gen-

About four leagues from *Dijon* is a very rich convent of Monks, with whom I had the great luxury of eating a dinner, a few days ago, where besides a great variety of dishes served up with all the French elegance, we tasted wine of different years, from sixty-two to seventy-two, and such as I am convinced can scarce be tasted any where else: I am sure not in England; for though I had often before met with what I thought excellent burgundy, I am now convinced I never had before tasted that wine in perfection. Age is essentially necessary to give burgundy a high flavour; but beside this those Monks have some particular growths of wine which they, the King, and Prince of *Conde*, wholly engross, and which no price can purchase. These Monks are indeed obliged to entertain all travellers who require it, but it must be some particular party, and some lucky circumstances combined (which happened to be my case) to procure a bottle of the polite old Abbot's from his *oldest wine-binn*. This is a repast which unfortunately for the ladies, and as unfortunately too perhaps for the Monks, they cannot partake of—no women are admitted within their walls. The ladies never return their visits. Opposite to an irregular building called the Prince of *Conde's* palace, in this town, is a noble Equestrian statue of *Lewis the XIV*; fixed however upon a mean pedestal, and in a place by no means worthy of so fine a piece of workmanship. This is one of the arts in which the

N O T E.

tlemen, who are agreeable well-bred men, and have a most excellent well-furnished lodging, for fifteen shillings a week. You will be surprised when I tell you that my expences on the road (though I lived well, and had a wife and two children with me) amounted only to four guineas from Calais to Rheims, and three guineas from Rheims to *Dijon*: four hundred miles! Yet we had a good supper, good beds, and a bottle of the best wine the house afforded; and our horse was well provided for: but we dined always under an hedge. At two of the Inns where we lay, we had a good supper, a good bottle of wine, the horse well fed with hay and corn, three beds well sheeted, and the bill *four livres, ten sols*; about four shillings English. This was the consequence, however, of taking a road but little frequented by the foolish extravagant, English puppy travellers. * * * *

French

French are so much superior to the English. The church of the *Chartreux*, a convent of silent Monks, about a quarter of a mile from this town, has some pictures, and a monument, (the workmanship of above four centuries since) which is worth going further to see: a fight also which Ladies, *who do not love to wear breeches*, cannot partake of. There is also a public Academy for the instruction of youth in drawing, painting, and sculpture; and *Monf. Devouge*, the master, is a very ingenious artist. Upon the whole, by what judgment I can form of *Dijon* from a fortnight's abode in it, I should prefer it, either for my own residence, or the instruction of my children, to any town in France, as it seems to abound with more virtues, and fewer vices.

A WANDERER.

P. S. It should not be forgot, that *Monf. S*—— a woollen-draper in this town, but who calls himself a banker (because *Harries*, of *St. James's-street*, employs him to remit money) seizes all letters which come to the post-office, directed to English gentlemen, and thinks he has an exclusive privilege to clothe, feed, and provide for them every article they want; but it is at an expence of forty per cent. for his civilities.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

IF you think the inclosed narrative worthy a place in your truly entertaining Magazine, the insertion will perhaps contribute to the useful entertainment of many of your readers. I would by no means attempt to publish an affair of this sort, if I had not the permission of two of the principal persons concerned; besides, it may tend in a great measure to exculpate a young creature in the minds of her friends and acquaintance, from crimes, of which, tho' she is guilty, yet, in my humble opinion, she is highly excusable, as not being originally instrumental to her misfortunes: the contents will satisfy you in the rest.

I am, Sir,

Your constant reader and admirer,

Henry-street, June
29th, 1776.

HILARIO.

The Character of a Man of Gallantry.

AMONG the various characters which chequer society, that of a man of gallantry is one of the most conspicuous, and not the least admired in

every polite circle, particularly amongst the fair sex; but it is one of those which can attract liking only on a slight superficial review, although it casts a ray of false lustre round it; yet on examination, the actions which compose it, will be found to be such, as virtuous, serious reflection can never approve; actions, for which, were they committed in middling life, simple death would be accounted a favourable punishment.

Notwithstanding the numberless unpardonable treacheries committed by men of this cast against the fair sex, frequent examples evince that there are many females still unguarded; deceived by flattering politeness, and pledges of honour (which it seems 'tis deemed no harm to break thro' where an amour is in question) they see their folly when too late to retract. Every woman who regards her honour, should shun a man of this character as the worst of evils, for in whatever agreeable light the world may consider it, on examination it will be found nine times in ten, to cover a villain, whom neither a sense of honour or gratitude can deter from the gratification of his criminal passions, and who will not stop at the basest means to attain his evil ends of credulous, too credulous, defenceless woman. This remark is somewhat severe, but a thousand examples besides the following can testify that 'tis just.

A few nights ago, as I turned the corner of Parliament-street, curiosity led me, amongst a number of others, to enquire into the cause of a crowd on *Cork-hill*; my notice was chiefly attracted by a female voice, by the tenderness of which, I easily judged the speaker not of the common cast; on enquiry I found a woman of the town had been knocked down by some ruffian, and was still seized by a number of others; she was dressed tolerably decent, and had something in her manner by which it might be judged she had not long followed that way of life; she demanded, in a most pathetic tone of voice if there was no gentleman present, who had honour and good nature enough to succour a distressed female, and free her from the ill-usage of the mob? As I was next her she particularly requested my protection; I could not refuse it.—At the sight of a drawn sword the mob dispersed and we were left alone; she expressed, her gratitude in sentiments the most tender and affecting; and in a stile which convinced me still the more that she had been bred in genteel life. I walked with

with her to Essex-bridge, where I told her she was now past danger, and wished her a good night; she requested as I had given my protection so far, that I would add to the favour by seeing her to her lodgings, which were in the next street: As I am one of those persons who are fond of pursuing an adventure to its utmost, and as one which seemed not a little extraordinary now offered, I consented to go with her. She told me her name was Adams, that she lived in Strand-street, and seemed not the least anxious to conceal her way of life. When we came to the house, we ascended a shattered pair of stairs to a wretched apartment wherein she lodged; and even that was not entirely her's: she enquired of the old woman, who seemed to be the mistress of it, if some persons had been there to enquire for her? she answered in a surly manner; and I could hear her in a threatening tone ask for money, and mutter the words Constable and Marshalsea; Miss Adams endeavoured to soothe her, and on my appearance she seemed to be somewhat better satisfied. Miss Adams said she had not drank tea, and desired the old woman to make some. Tea was brought, I was pressed to drink, and though I had drank tea before, and neither the cleanliness nor regularity of the hostess or equipage were inviting, I complied. Miss Adams apologized for every defect in her entertainment, and when tea was over she asked me if I would drink some punch? I told her I was not fond of punch, but liked a glass of wine, and with her permission would send for some; after some pressing she consented, and I sent the old woman for it; when we had drank some glasses, Miss Adams became a little cheerful: her person (which I should have before described) was naturally agreeable, her size about the middle stature, and her face composed of a set of very regular features; her conversation was not less agreeable than her person; and to complete the whole, some little musical flourishings of her voice told me she had one; I asked her to sing, she complied, but first stepped to a closet whence she brought a guitar, on which she played with much judgment, and accompanied with one of the most ravishing harmonious voices I ever heard: she sung several songs, and in short, the whole of her deportment pleased me beyond expression. I intended to ask her what extraordinary mis-

fortunes could sink a woman of her person, youth (for she seemed not to be more than twenty) and accomplishments, to a life so wretched as that which she followed, but was prevented by an accident. While we seemed to forget every thing but cheerfulness, the door was rapped at, 'twas opened, and an old gentleman walked in, who by his dress seemed to be a clergyman, he enquired if a Miss Simpson lodged there; while he spoke, Miss Adams shrieked, and cried, Oh! Heavens—my dear father! and swooned away.—The good old gentleman approached, and seizing her hand pressed it to his heart, and in a faltering voice exclaimed, Oh! My dear unfortunate daughter—my darling Susy—and burst into tears. Could a heart possessed of a tender sentiment be unmoved at such a scene? We were all for some time lost in tears and amazement, but as soon as we were a little recovered, each was busied in endeavouring to restore Miss Adams, or rather Miss Simpson, which was with difficulty effected; for as often as she saw her father she again swooned. When she was a little recovered, I offered to withdraw, but was requested both by her and her father, not to leave them for some time; I complied with their request; at her father's desire, she consented to be removed to other lodgings: a coach was called, and a few minutes brought us to her father's apartments. It was now late, and I thought proper to depart, but was earnestly requested to favour them with my company next evening: I promised and came accordingly.

Miss Simpson seemed to be now entirely composed, her father told her he had been informed of her evil way of life; but that whatever were her actions, as a father he forgave them from his heart, and should never mention them to her without her own permission, as he was certain they were occasioned, more by the treacherous delusions of others than any evil inclinations of her own; and what confirmed him stronger in his opinion, was, the early proofs of her virtuous conduct which he experienced while she was with him, and the continual assurances of her friends, while absent from him: he added, that he should be glad to hear from her own mouth, an account of the misfortunes which plunged her to distress, and parted her so long from him, and if she thought proper he should be bet-

nal Providence whom I have since so often offended) that while I remained under her care, an immoral thought never found a place in my heart. But alas! how little to be depended on are the most favourable and promising prospects in human affairs!—This cloudless morning of life, this pleasing sunrise of virtue was, in a short time, overshadowed by the most abject, criminal misery.

My cousin and I went one evening to drink tea at the house of a lady whom we used to visit; there was a large company there, and among the rest a military gentleman, lately come from Gibraltar: he was a near relation of my cousin's, and introduced me as such; he was something above the middle stature, his age about twenty-eight, perfectly accomplished, and of a most polite and winning address; during the whole evening he was the very life of the company; the time passed away very agreeably, and as it was rather late when the company broke up, Lieut. C——ns insisted on seeing my cousin and I home, his offer was accepted—a coach was called, and drove home. It was too late to ask the Lieutenant in at that time, but my cousin requested the favour of his company next evening; he accepted her invitation and came accordingly; in the course of the tea-table chat, he told my cousin he had dined that day with some company at the lady's house where we drank tea the evening before; that a party for the Dargle had been proposed and agreed on, that he was desired to add a couple of ladies to the number; that he had made bold to name her and me, and asked pardon for so doing without first knowing our pleasure, but nevertheless hoped we would make good his promise; a request so polite could scarcely be refused. My cousin consented; on the morning appointed, we went to the house in town from which we were to set out, where coaches waited for the company: my cousin sat with two ladies and an old gentleman in one of the coaches, and it was my lot to be with two young ladies in the same coach with Lieut. C——ns. During the time of our little journey, I was pleased beyond expression with the lieutenant's discourse and address, and I must confess, not a little the more so, as he seemed to address himself chiefly to me, and pay me a peculiar deference, and we spent the day very agreeably. On our return the discourse turned on several interesting

subjects, in which the lieutenant delivered himself with a great deal of good sense and experience, which pleased my cousin so much that the next time she and I were together, she expressed her approbation, in the highest encomiums on his good breeding and parts. A few evenings after, the lieutenant came to pay us a visit, and invite us to the play: my cousin said it was utterly out of her power to go that evening, upon which he said it would be doing him and the lady (mentioning a particular friend of her's) at whose request he came, and who was to accompany us, a particular favour, if she would permit me to go. My cousin (who looked on him not in the light of a cool, superficial acquaintance, but a man of prudence and an intimate friend) thought there was no impropriety in committing me to his protection, more particularly, as the lady, her intimate friend, was to be with us. While we were at the play, the lieutenant shewed me the greatest respect, and paid me many compliments, which, however humility might lead me to think myself unworthy of, yet there was something in his manner which shewed too much sincerity to leave me any room to suspect him of flattery, or at least to doubt that he spoke as he thought. Such a behaviour from such a man could not fail to make impressions on a heart less susceptible, and of more experience than could be expected from a girl of sixteen. I own my heart felt a tender uneasiness, of which I hardly knew the cause; the lieutenant's good breeding, his accomplishments, and in particular, his polite and tender behaviour towards me, were ever uppermost in my mind; I was pleased with him; I liked—yes—I loved him. Whether my heart was rendered more easy or unhappy, by the following circumstance, I could not then, nor can I now tell. He accompanied some ladies, with my cousin and I, to Ranelagh Gardens one evening; and whether encouraged by any thing in my behaviour towards him, I could not tell, but as we were alone in one of the walks, he took an opportunity of making the most solemn protestations of love for me; I was too much embarrassed to make any reply; he perceived my disorder, and with one knee to the ground, renewed his protestations in the most solemn manner, and seizing my trembling hand, pressed it affectionately to his lips; I was so confused, I knew not where I stood; a thousand ideas

rushed

rushed upon my heart, and overcome with joy and astonishment, I fainted away: at my recovery, I found myself surrounded by my cousin and her company, who were all busied in their endeavours to restore me. The lieutenant concealed the cause of my indisposition, so did I; and though the evening's entertainment was not near over, left the night air should prejudice me we departed: the lieutenant waited on my cousin and I home; he had no opportunity of speaking to me on that subject any more that evening, but came next day to enquire after my health, and expressed his pleasure at seeing me quite well: the night but one following, was that of the king's birth day, on which there was to be another entertainment at Ranelagh; the lieutenant presented my cousin with tickets for herself and me, and told us he was to meet some company of our acquaintance there, and if we thought proper he would wait on us and conduct us there; his offer was too kind and polite to be refused; we consented to go. The evening following, when we were at the gardens, the lieutenant did not fail to seek an opportunity of being alone with me, nor was I unwilling to favour his design, we sauntered on slowly, while my cousin and the rest of the company left us behind: here again he renewed his protestations in the most honourable terms, and pressed me to give him some answer. I saw the inequality of our fortunes and stations in life, and an improbability of the success of his proposals; I knew likewise, tho' he could pretend to alliances much more honourable and advantageous, yet there was so much friendship and politeness in the whole of his behaviour to me, that I had no room to doubt his veracity, or suspect his honour. I had, alas! too much sincerity to belie the sentiments of a heart, which my involuntary weakness shewed but too plainly a few evenings before; in short, my confession filled him with seeming transports of joy.

Though my cousin warned me continually against the company and wiles of young men, told me the evil consequences which too frequently attended young girls who had been too credulous of their protestations, and pointed out to my judgment, several faults which were easily perceived in male characters, improper to hold any communication with, yet I saw none of those faults in the behaviour of lieutenant C—ns; he had nothing of that affectation which

characterises the fop; none of those studied airs or expressions which distinguish the concealed superficial lover; he was all sincerity, (as I thought) all easy politeness: but perhaps—nay! certainly, I thought too favourably of him; but whatever were his deceptions, they were practised out of the common road, and perhaps he was the most criminal, because the least suspected villain.

The liking my cousin constantly expressed of him, in my presence, contributed not a little to raise my esteem for him still the higher. From that evening, when he was assured by a reciprocal confession that his passion had met with success, his politeness and tender assiduity were redoubled: he left no opportunity unemployed to rivet my attachment to him still stronger. My cousin's confinement, by a slight fit of illness, favoured our intimacy. When she recovered our meetings were less frequent, but that was supplied by an epistolary correspondence, which was kept up with punctuality on both sides. I know not by what insatiation I neglected to acquaint my cousin (my best friend) with our proceedings; I believe it proceeded from a bashfulness which I shall ever have reason to repent. The lieutenant's visits were frequent to our house, and were received by my cousin with the highest marks of friendly esteem. He came one evening to acquaint us, that his regiment was ordered for America, and that he was commanded to join them within a month in order to embark: this news was a dagger to my heart; I was impatient to talk with him in private; an opportunity which he seemed as anxious for, and soon found means to accomplish. As we went to church together that evening, he told me that the longest time he could stay in the kingdom could not be more than two months, and expressed the most earnest wishes that affairs between him and me were brought to a conclusion by our marriage, as he could not bear to run a hazard of losing me. This proposal thoroughly convinced me of his honourable intentions, and the transports I felt at the assurance of being united for life to the man whom my soul loved, are easier imagined than expressed: I agreed to his proposal, but said I could not think of taking such a step without first acquainting my cousin and you. He said he would wish both present; but at the same time observed, that 'twould clash with both our inter-

rests very much, as his fortune was but small, and he depended on a rich aunt in town for a very considerable estate, and which he should never enjoy if he married without her consent, as she recommended a match with a young lady of fortune, whom he could not like; that in order to avoid, as much as possible, giving offence to his aunt, it was absolutely requisite to keep our affair private; and by the common course of nature she could not live long: in all human probability, a few weeks might banish all his fears on that head, and he would then be at liberty to avow his marriage with me openly.—This story was very plausible,—my credulous heart believed all he said, and in truth (as I before said) his behaviour from the beginning left me no room to doubt his veracity; I agreed to his proposal, and the Sunday following was appointed for the celebration of our nuptials; he said, in order to be more private, 'twas better to retire to some of the outlets, where he would have a clergyman prepared, without waiting for a licence, by which the affair might spread and come to his aunt's ears; to this I agreed: but the chief end now to be attained was, how to evade the notice of my cousin. This the lieutenant soon effected by bringing in his aunt's compliments to my cousin, requesting leave for me to spend a few days at her villa, which was only a few miles from town, as she had some business for me to do in the millinery way, which must be done at her own house; this was really the case, and proved an opportunity very favourable to our intentions. My unsuspecting cousin did not scruple to put me under the protection of a man whom she always looked on as a friend, and a gentleman; the lieutenant came to the door in a coach, on the morning appointed, and I went with him, as it were, to his aunt's villa; but as soon as we got out of town, the coachman was ordered to drive to Leixlip: we were soon conveyed there to the house of a woman, with whom the lieutenant seemed well acquainted; we were not long seated in the room, which the lieutenant had hired for our accommodation, when a person in the garb of a clergyman entered, and we were married without any other witness. We were now happy to the utmost of our wishes; I staid from home about ten days, five only of which I spent at the lady's house, and the remainder at our lodgings in Leixlip. When I went home, I (accord-

ing to my husband's desire) kept every circumstance concealed from my cousin; our visits were frequent, and so private, as entirely to avoid her notice. The lieutenant's stay in Dublin was much longer than I expected, and a circumstance happened which I thought would be the means of completing my happiness.

About two months after our marriage, the old gentlewoman his aunt, died, and left him sole heir of an opulent fortune; I now thought there was no bar to the enjoyment of my most sanguine wishes. The lieutenant said he was going to the country for a few days to take possession of the estate, at his return would make our marriage public, as he had no inconvenience now to fear. After he returned, he seemed in no haste to perform his promise; I reminded him of it twice or thrice, but he found means to avoid answering me by changing the discourse; I perceived, for some time, a cool indifference in his behaviour towards me, which chagrined me not a little: I went one day to his lodgings, and pressed him somewhat earnestly to publish our marriage, and told him I thought myself rather indifferently used, as appearances might shortly raise suspicions in the minds of my cousin, and acquaintances in general, which I thought him bound in honour to prevent, and therefore requested he would be expeditious. He endeavoured to laugh it off; but as I pressed the matter with some warmth, he answered in a peremptory tone, that he would act as he thought proper, adding with an oath, that if I went to that, I was not his wife. I was startled at this declaration, and desired he would explain himself. He told me there was no occasion for that, as I knew very well there was no marriage between us. I was shocked at such barefaced falsehood, and immediately produced the certificate which I received from the clergyman who married us; he took it from me, tore it, and threw it out of the window; and said, the person who performed a sham ceremony (as he called it) between us, was no clergyman, but a waiter.—I was no longer able to contain my passion; I called him villain and infamous liar: he immediately rang the bell, and in a few minutes his servant entered, of whom he desired me to take strict notice, and asked me if that was not the person who married us? I recollected his features, and found he was the same.

I now

I now saw plainly I was betrayed; the sense of so gross and unpardonable an injury from a man, whom, of all his sex, I thought the most incapable of a dishonourable action, deprived me of utterance: the lieutenant then added, if I knew when I was well I would be silent on the affair; that, though he did not regard what the world would say, yet as soon as he knew a syllable of it to transpire, he would immediately leave me to shift for myself; and then flung out of the room in a passion. I remained for some time insensible; when I a little recovered my surprise, I reflected on my situation; and notwithstanding so convincing a proof of his villainy, I could not help loving him; tho' I was convinced I had committed no fault in the eyes of God hitherto, on account of my innocence in the affair, as I kept my cousin till then totally unacquainted with our affairs, I dared not consult her on the occasion; all the resource I now had was a dependance on lieutenant C — ns's exploded honour. In about a week afterwards I again came to his lodgings; he seemed in a great measure to reassume his usual tenderness for me, and told me the world should never know but I was his wife; that he would still publish our marriage, but that he should defer it for some time for some reasons which, he said, were improper to be communicated. I was satisfied with any excuse, as I was proud of a reconciliation on any terms.

We lived together for several weeks in perfect harmony, and our visits to each other were so frequent as to raise suspicions in the mind of my cousin. The effects of our intimacy now became visible, which convinced my cousin she was right in her suspicions; she called me to a severe account, and I concealed nothing except that of the lieutenant's denial of our marriage. With this, she seemed satisfied, and immediately sent for the lieutenant to his lodgings; the messenger returned with word, that he was that morning gone for Corke, in order to embark for America. This was news as astonishing as it was unexpected to me, and served to confirm my cousin in her suspicions of my evil conduct; I could not believe the messenger; I went myself to his lodgings and was assured of his departure; such unprovoked ill-treatment distressed me beyond expression: my cousin told me she would write after him immediately, and I requested she would inclose a letter from me to him, in which I express-

ed my surprise at his abrupt ill-natured behaviour, and requested that he would at least assure my cousin of the affair, and thereby clear my honour from the foul suspicions of a person whose displeasure I feared more than death. In about a fortnight my cousin received a letter from him, in which he blankly denied his marriage with me; and said, that if my pretended honour had received any injury, it it was more owing to my own wanton forwardness than any thing else; and, that he had not been the first nor principal person concerned. It is impossible to describe the mixture of rage and disappointment I felt, when my cousin communicated the contents of this letter to me; though I had before received a convincing proof of his villainy, I never thought him capable of this fresh act of it. To be denied by my husband, the man whom my soul loved and revered as the most amiable of his sex, to forfeit the good opinion of a woman, to whom I was infinitely obliged, who shewed a more than motherly tenderness for me since I came under her care, and to whom I thought my behaviour in every other respect had given the most convincing proofs of innocence and virtue, and to encounter the tongue of scandal, which the busy censorious world is too apt to employ on the most spotless characters, were circumstances too heavy for my soul to bear: the conflict in my mind, threw me into a fit of sickness, which lasted about a week, and as soon as I was well, my cousin called me one day into her chamber, where, in a long pathetic speech, she expatiated on the heinousness of my conduct, and told me, notwithstanding my crimes, she loved me too well not to be deeply affected, and that my behaviour lay so heavy on her, that in all probability it would shortly put an end to her life; but added, it was incompatible with her honour or character, to keep me any longer in her house; she then put five guineas in my hand, and desired I would leave the house immediately. In vain did I remonstrate; she said, that whatever feelings the lieutenant might have, she was certain he had too much honour to assert a lie in so material an affair, and again desired I would immediately begone; she told me she would take care to write to you, sir, and lay the affair before you in a proper manner; and so saying, she thrust me out of the room.

It is impossible to express the anguish of my mind at this juncture ; I left the house, and wandered about the streets several hours in a state of delirium, till, roused by the approach of night, I went to seek refuge for a few days at the house of an acquaintance, but found my affair had reached her ears, and she denied me admittance. I went to several acquaintances, and met the same reception ; for by the industry of my cousin's shop-women, my story had been spread through the whole circle of our friends, and every circumstance was aggravated to the greatest crime. Thus, with every friendly door shut against me—the heart of every friend callous to remembrance—pointed at as I passed through the streets—I knew not how to act : Though the lieutenant had used me very ill, I could not hinder my heart to love him ;—though I received such strong proofs of his villainy, yet I imagined if threw myself under his protection, when he saw me friendless, and knew himself to be the occasion of my distress, he could not be so callous to the feelings of humanity, as to refuse his assistance. Satisfied in some measure with these reflections, I determined to go to Corke the first opportunity ; on enquiry I was informed there was a return post-chaise in town, which would set out for Corke next morning : in this I agreed for my passage at two guineas (which was half what money I had in the world) and in four days arrived at Corke. Here, after a tedious enquiry, I found out the lieutenant's lodgings ; I went there, and as soon as he saw me, he asked in a surly tone, what I wanted with him ; I told him my situation, and requested in the most submissive manner, that as he had been the means of ruining my character—my honour—and every thing dear to me, and banishing me from my friends, that he would reflect on his usage to me, and not leave me friendless and unprotected in a strange country, and open to all the miseries which threatened my situation. He told me he wanted none of my canting, and desired me to begone. I then requested he would give me so much money as would bear my charges back to Dublin ; upon which he took half a guinea out of his pocket, and threw it in my face, and declared with a dreadful imprecation, that if ever I presumed to follow him again, he would horse-whip me to death ; so saying, he thrust me violently out of the room, and shut the door in my face.

It is impossible to tell whether grief, despair, or resentment, had the ascendancy in my soul at this juncture ; all the money that remained of my little stock (after defraying the necessary expences of my journey) was a guinea, which, with what he gave me, was all that I had to depend on for a support. My trunk, in which were all my clothes (except a few clean linnen that I kept out for convenience on the road), was cut from behind the post-chaise, by some villain at one of the inns where we halted on the road, so that when my little money was out, I had nothing even to sell or pledge to procure me a subsistence. I was now four months gone with child ; in such a situation I knew not where to turn for shelter ; I enquired for a private lodging, and was directed to the house of a widow woman in a back street near the 'Change. The disorder of my mind threw me into a fit of illness, in which I miscarried ; my illness lasted about a month, after which I began to recover, and by the time I was able to go out, I found not only my little stock expended, but that I was upwards of three guineas indebted to the woman with whom I lodged ; this she often demanded, and I as often declared myself unable to pay, but for quietness sake told her I expected a supply of money in a few days ; this excuse had been too often made to be any longer useful to me ; she came to me one morning, and told me if I did not pay her by that time next day, she would positively send me to jail ; this threat struck terror to my heart ; I knew no way to avoid the effects of it ; to elope from a woman who had been so kind to credit me in so distressed a situation, and in a place where I had no acquaintance, was a thought my soul abhorred. I imagined I appeared in too criminal a light in the eyes of my friends, to expect any assistance from them.—While I was in this dilemma, an officer whom I knew to be an intimate acquaintance of the lieutenant's in Dublin, called at my lodging ; when he enquired after my health and situation, I frankly owned the truth ; he told me the lieutenant had acquainted him with our parting before he sailed for America, which was only a few days before ; and added if I would consent to live with him, he would pay my debts and make me happy. Here I wish to draw a veil over the rest.—But let not rigid virtue, surrounded by assuence, and untouched by distress condemn me, without maturely

turely considering my situation—driven from my friends—my honour blasted—and my character lost, past retrieving, I had now nothing worth preserving:—the fear of starving—the horrors of a prison, from which I had no hopes of ever being released, were arguments which I dare say would stagger the greatest fortitude; in short I was obliged to consent—obliged to have recourse to crimes for that subsistence, which virtue in my situation denied me. I had no alternative but that of encountering abject poverty in its most wretched form, and dying a martyr to rigid virtue, without having even the name of it.

With this gentleman I lived about four months, and was turned over from him to another, and so from one to another for the space of two years. Use familiarized crimes to me, and continual dissipations prevented any thoughts of conversion; to mention every particular circumstance of my life would fill a volume; let it suffice to say, that I have now these three years and an half lived the life of a common prostitute, a life so full of complicated miseries, that I am convinced by experience and numberless examples, that for one who embraces or follows it through mere wantonness, there are twenty forced into it by distress or the treacherous wiles of man. About two months ago I came to Dublin with a serjeant, whose scanty allowance being too small to afford us both a subsistence, I was obliged to have recourse to the street, where this gentleman a few nights ago was the means of saving my life.—But Heaven, whose merciful providence has hitherto spared me for conversion, to compleat the work has now sent you in my way, in order to give me an opportunity of being reconciled to you. I have now, Sir, given you an account of my criminal life, in which I have so long dared to continue in open disobedience of the laws of a merciful God; these crimes I now renounce in the presence of that God, and throw myself on that paternal goodness by which you have promised me forgiveness and protection, and thereby given me the long-wished for opportunity of returning to the paths of virtue." Here she dropped on her knees and embraced those of her father; he raised her tenderly and pressed her to his bosom, while tears of joy plentifully bedewed his venerable cheeks; he then dropped on his knees, and broke out in raptures of praise and thanksgiving.—Humanity could not resist the emotions of sym-

thetic joy at the conclusion; and could a person possessing a feeling of honour or humanity hear the narrative of her life, without being moved by sentiments of detestation and resentment against the villainous author of her sufferings.

Sir, said Mr. Simpson, the action is of itself criminal in a high degree, but when the crime of ingratitude is joined to it, it (if possible) doubles the guilt; know then, Sir, that this very man was raised from the rank of a common soldier in the regiment wherein he enlisted, to avoid the severity of his father, a half-pay officer of very small fortune, to the rank of lieutenant, (which he now enjoys) by the interest of Sufy's uncle, whom I before mentioned, and that chiefly at my request; and from me he received a liberal education gratis, through mere pity to his youth and innocence, his father, who was of a morose disposition, absolutely refusing to pay for his schooling.

Mr. Simpson then told his daughter, that her cousin died about two years ago, and that her death was in a great measure hastened by the grief which Sufy's behaviour occasioned; that at her decease her little substance devolved to him and his children; his eldest daughter died of a consumption, which he said was owing to the same cause; he said that ever since he heard of her way of life, he made several, but fruitless enquiries after her; he said he was at last informed that she was in Dublin, upon which he came to town immediately, and by mere chance met the son of one of his parishioners, who was a servant to an officer in the barrack, and who told him where she lodged.

It was now late, and I took my leave for that night, and promised to call next morning, which I did, and at their request accompanied them a few miles out of town, on their journey home.

And are these some of the ornamental actions which compose the character of a man of gallantry? can such a conduct ever entitle a man to the name of "a favourite of the fair sex?"—No surely, virtuous reflection can never approve it—generous humanity must ever detest it. The story needs no high colouring, 'tis in its simplest dress sufficiently affecting, without any farther expatiation. Nay, 'twere an insult to humanity to dictate feelings to the susceptible heart: even let the greatest libertine ask his own heart seriously, whether 'twere not a less criminal action to sheathe his sword in the heart of the innocent girl, and thereby

put her out of the way of wretchedness, than to plunge her in debauchery, infamy and ruin, and render her family for ever unhappy.

Memoirs of General Montgomery. By Dr. Smith, of Philadelphia.

THE general had received a liberal education in Ireland, his native country, before he went into the army, and was indeed endued with talents which would have led him to eminence in any profession. His own he studied with facility, which soon distinguished his military abilities; but war and conquest having no other charms to him than as the necessary means of peace and happiness to mankind, he still found leisure, in the midst of camps, to cultivate an excellent taste for philosophy and polite literature. To these he added a careful study of the arts of government and the rights of mankind; looking forward to that time when he might descend into the *still scenes* of private life, and give a full flow to the native and acquired virtues of a heart rich in moral excellence.

Above eighteen years ago he had attained the rank of captain in the 17th regiment, under general Monckton, and stood full in the way of higher preferment; having borne a share in all the labour of our American wars, and the reduction of Canada. Ill-fated region! short-sighted mortals! little did he foresee the scenes which that land had still in reserve for him! little did those generous Americans, who then stood by his side, think they were assisting to subdue a country, which would one day be held up over us as a greater scourge in the hands of enemies!

He therefore chose America as the field of his future usefulness; and as soon as the blessings of peace were restored to his country, and duty to his sovereign would permit, he took his leave of the army, and having soon connected himself by marriage with an ancient and honourable family in the province of New York, he chose a delightful retirement upon the banks of Hudson's river, at a distance from the noise of the busy world. Having a heart distended with benevolence, and panting to do good, he soon acquired, without courting it from his neighbours, that authority which an opinion of superior talents and inflexible integrity never fail to create.

In this most eligible of all situations, the life of a country gentleman, deriv-

ing its most exquisite relish from reflection upon past dangers and past services, he gave full scope to his philosophic spirit and taste for rural elegance. Self-satisfied and raised above vulgar ambition, he devoted his time to sweet domestic intercourse with the amiable partner of his heart, friendly converse with men of worth, the study of useful books, and the improvement of his favourite villa, Nor from that happy spot did he wish to stray, until he should receive his last summons to happiness more than terrestrial.

But when the hand of power was stretched forth against the land of his residence, he had a heart too noble not to sympathize in its distress. From that fatal day—and oh! that it had never found a place in the volumes of time—from that fatal day in which the first American blood was spilt by the hostile hands of British brethren, and the better genius of the empire, veiling her face in anguish, turned abhorrent from the strife of death among her children—I say, from that fatal day, he chose his part.

Although his liberal spirit placed him above local prejudices, and he considered himself as a member of the empire at large; yet America, struggling in the cause of liberty, henceforth became his peculiar country, and that country took full possession of his soul, lifting him above this earthly dross, and every private affection. Worth like his could be no longer hid in the shades of obscurity, nor permit him to be placed in that inferior station with which a mind, great in humility and self-denial, would have been contented. It was wisely considered that he, who had so well learned to obey, was fittest to command; and therefore, being well assured of his own heart, he resigned himself to the public voice, nor hesitated a moment longer to accept the important commission freely offered to him, and, with the firmness of another Regulus, to bid farewell to his peaceful retirement and domestic endearments.

His principles of loyalty to his sovereign (whom he had long served, and whose true glory consists in healing those streaming wounds) remained firm and unshaken. Love to our brethren whom we must oppose; the interchange of good offices, which had so intimately knit the bonds of friendship between them and us; the memory of those better days in which we fought and triumphed together; the vast fabric of mutual

mutual happiness raised by our union, and ready to be dissolved by our dissensions; the annihilation of those numerous plans of improvement in which we were engaged for the glory of the empire—all these considerations conspired to render this contest peculiarly abhorrent to him and every virtuous American, and could have been out-weighted by nothing earthly, but the unquenchable love of liberty, and that sacred duty which we owe to ourselves and our posterity.

Hence, as appears from his papers even in the full triumph of success, he most ardently joined his worthy friend * General Schuyler in praying that “heaven may speedily re-unite us in every bond of affection and interest; and that the British empire may again become the envy and admiration of the universe, and flourish till the consummation of earthly things.”

The Canada expedition is one of those measures, which the enemies of American peace having first rendered necessary, will now strive to misconstrue into hostility and offence. But when authentic proofs were obtained, that a people professing a religion, and subjected to laws, different from ours, together with numerous tribes of savages, were instigated and preparing to deluge our frontiers in blood, let God and the world judge whether it was not mercy to them, to ourselves, to the whole British empire, to use the means in our power for frustrating the barbarous attempt.

Indeed there was benevolence in the whole plan of his expedition. It was to be executed not so much by force as by persuasion; still appearing in the country with such respectable strength, as might protect the inhabitants from the insults and vengeance of those who were striving to make them lift up their reluctant arm to the shedding fraternal blood. It was further wished to kindle up the expiring lamp of liberty among them; to open their eyes to its divine effulgence; and enable them to raise their drooping head, and claim its blessings as their own.

This was a work, in all its parts, suited to the genius of a Montgomery. He had a head and heart which equally pointed him out as a fit guide in such an undertaking. He understood and could well explain the blessings of a free government. Persuasion dwelt upon his tongue. He had a soul, great,

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* In his letter of November 8.
July, 1776.

disinterested, affectionate, delighting to alleviate distress, and diffuse happiness. He had an industry not to be wearied out; a vigilance not to be imposed upon; and a courage, when necessary, equal to his other abilities.

But still, with a few new raised men, of different colonies, and perhaps different tempers; ill supplied with arms and ammunition; worse disciplined; unaccustomed to look cannon in the face; to make or mount a breach—in such circumstances, I say, and in the short space of an autumnal and winter campaign, in the rigorous northern climes, to achieve a work which cost Great-Britain and the colonies the labour of several campaigns, and what was a sacrifice of infinitely more value—the life of the immortal Wolfe—this certainly required a degree of magnanimity beyond the ordinary reach, and the exertion of the highest abilities of every kind.

The command and conduct of an army were but small parts of this undertaking. The Indians were to be treated with, restrained, and kept in temper. The Canadians were likewise to be managed, protected, and supported: and even his own army in some degree to be formed, disciplined, animated, accustomed to marches, incampments, dangers, fatigues, and the frequent want of necessaries.

Camps, of all worldly scenes, often exhibit the greatest pictures of distress. The sick and the wounded, the dying and the dead, as well as the wants and sufferings of the living—all these call forth the most tender feelings, and require of a general that, to the courage of a soldier, he should unite the utmost benevolence of a man.

Our general possessed these united qualities in the highest lustre; of which there are numerous testimonies not only from his own army, but from the prisoners, English as well as Canadians, now among us.

When his men laboured under fatigue, wanted bread and other necessaries, had their beds to make in snow or deep morasses, they were ashamed to complain, finding that he was willing to share in the execution of whatever he commanded; and the example, which he set to others, did more to inspire patience, obedience, love of order and discipline, than the most rigid exercise of power could have done. The influence of his example was still stronger, as it did not appear to be the effect of constraint or

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political necessity, but the amiable expression of a sympathizing soul, leading him to condescend to all capacities, exact in his own duties, and great even in common things. His letters, confidential as well as official, are a full proof of this.

"Our incampment is so swampy, I feel, says he, exceedingly for the troops; and provisions so scarce, it will require not only dispatch, but good fortune, to keep us from distress. Should things not go well, I tremble for the fate of the poor Canadians, who have ventured so much. What shall I do with them, should I be obliged to evacuate this country! I have assured them, that the united colonies will as soon give up Massachusetts to resentment as them."

These sentiments were worthy of an heroic soul, and of the faith he had pledged to those people. Nor is he less to be venerated for his tender regard towards his own army; instead of making a merit of his difficulties (which were indeed more than ought to be mentioned in this place) he often seeks to conceal them; ascribing any little faults or tardiness, in his young troops, to their want of experience in forming, to their hard duty, to constant succession of bad weather, and the like—still encouraging them to nobler efforts in future. And if any impatience of discipline appeared, he nobly attributes it to "that spirit of freedom which men, accustomed to think for themselves, will even bring into camps with them."

His own superior military knowledge he has been known to sacrifice to the general voice, rather than interrupt that union on which success depended; and when a measure was once resolved upon by the majority, however much contrary to his own advice and judgment, he magnanimously supported it with his utmost vigour; disclaiming that work of low ambition, which will strive to defeat in the execution what it could not direct in planning.

His perseverance and conduct in gaining possession of St. John's and Montreal have already been the theme of every tongue, and need not be mentioned in this place. His abilities in negotiation, the precision with which the various articles of treaties and capitulations are expressed, the generous applause he gives, not only to every worthy effort of his own officers, but to the commanding officer and garrison of St. John's, his noble declaration to

the inhabitants of Montreal, "that the continental armies despise every act of oppression and violence, being come for the express purpose of giving liberty and security"—all these, I say, did honour to himself, and to that delegated body under whose authority he acted.

Having approached those plains, which the blood of Wolfe hath consecrated to deathless fame, our hero seemed emulous of his glory, and animated with a kindred spirit. The situation of his army pressed dispatch; snows and frosts only quickened his motions. He hoped by one successful stroke, before the arrival of succours to the garrisons, to compleat his plan, and save the future effusion of much blood. He further flattered himself, that his success, if speedy, might have some influence upon parliament in hastening a reconciliation. He understood that maxim of Polard—"no obstacle should break our resolution, when there is but a moment between a bad situation and a worse"—this sentiment he expresses in his last letter with a spirit of modesty and a sense of duty, as well as the danger attending it, which ought to be for ever recorded to his glory—"I shall be sorry to be reduced to this mode of attack; because I know the melancholy consequences. But the approaching severity of the season, the weakness of the garrison, together with the nature of the works, point it out too strong to be passed by. Fortune often baffles the most sanguine expectations of poor mortals. I am not intoxicated with the favours I have received at her hands; but I think there is a fair prospect of success."

Poor mortals indeed! if nothing was to remain of them after death; for while he was courting this success, and gloriously leading on his troops in the front of danger, he received the fatal stroke, which in an instant released his great spirit to follow and join the immortal spirit of Wolfe!

O thou swift winged messenger of destruction, how didst thou triumph in that moment! the stroke that severed Montgomery from his army deprived them of more than a member. It reached the vitals, and struck the whole body with a temporary death. As when the forked lightning, darting through the forest, amid the black tempests of night, rends some towering oak, and lays its honours in the dust, the inferior trees, which it had long sheltered from the storm, stand
mournful

mournful around—so stood the astonished bands over their fallen chieftain!—nor over him alone, but over others, in their prime of glory, prostrate by his side.

Such examples of magnanimity filled even adversaries with veneration and esteem. Forgetting the foes in the heroes, they gathered up their breathless remains, and committed them to kindred dust, with pious hands, “and funeral honours meet”—so may your own remains, and particularly thine, O Carleton, be honoured, should it ever be your fate to fall in hostile fields! or if, amid the various chances of war, your lot should be among the prisoners and the wounded, may you be distinguished with an ample return of that benevolence which you have shewn to others! such offices of humanity, softening the savage scenes of war, will entitle you to an honour which all the pride of conquest cannot bestow, much less a conquest over fellow subjects, contending for the common rights of freemen.

Part of the Bishop of Clogher's remarkable Speech, made in the House of Lords, in Ireland, for omitting the Nicene and Athanasian Creeds out of the Liturgy, February 2, 1756.

AS to the Athanasian creed, as that is a superstructure built upon the foundation of the Nicene creed, it is not only liable to all the objections which can be made against that, but has also many blemishes of its own to answer for, since it has not so much as the authority of a council to support it, but is now a known forgery detected by the criticisms of the learned Vossius, and cannot be traced within two hundred years of the time of Athanasius.

“But then, it may probably be asked, how comes it to bear the name of Athanasius? The answer to which is, because it agrees perfectly with the Athanasian doctrine; and had the name of Athanasius affixed to it by the church of Rome, because he was a person much esteemed by that church, and whose principles, as well political as religious, the members of that church have long laboured to propagate among mankind. But, as the true character of this Athanasius is not commonly known, and therefore some of your lordships may be unacquainted with it, I will beg leave to inform you who and what he was.

“Athanasius was a young, forward, petulant deacon in the church of Alexandria, of an ambitious spirit, with a talent fitted for disputation. And as he could have no hopes of getting into that

bishoprick, unless he could drive Arius out of Alexandria, who was the principal presbyter in that church next to the bishop; this he effected by fomenting this dispute about the Trinity between Arius and the bishop, on which account, having got Arius excommunicated, he had him then banished out of Alexandria: which, when done, no sooner was the old bishop Alexander dead, but Athanasius, though then only a young man of about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years of age, by the assistance of a set of murdering Ascetics, forced himself at once into that archbishoprick, without even passing through any of the intermediate degrees. And, having gotten himself illegally consecrated, contrary to all the rules and canons of the church, he prevailed on the emperor Constantine to confirm him therein, by the power of bribes, that were given to one of the emperor's favourites; and no sooner was he thoroughly established in it, but he immediately slew in the emperor's face. And when the emperor, Constantine the great was dead, treated his son and successor, Constantius, with more contempt and insolence than could have been borne from an equal. And when he was dispossessed of his bishoprick for other irregularities, by a numerous council of bishops, regularly summoned and assembled, he forced his way into that see again, more than once or twice, over the murdered corpses of his antagonists, and waded into his cathedral through seas of blood.

“But it may, perhaps, be further asked, Why should this recommend him to the see of Rome? The reason of which is, because this was all done by the connivance, and with the concurrence of that see: Athanasius, while he treated the rest of mankind, and even his own royal master, with the utmost insolence, having paid a servile court to the papal chair, inasmuch, that in the books of the canon-law, the first precedent that is, or can be produced, in favour of the popish supremacy, is this instance of the servile submission that was paid by Athanasius to pope Julius; and therefore I should apprehend that all protestants, who have renounced the supremacy of the pope, and the independency of the church upon the state, ought to be for obliterating the name of Athanasius out of their liturgy, into which it was probably inserted, only with a view of recommending his political principles, under the shelter and influence of his religious doctrines.

"My lords, I desire you will be so good as to observe, that I have not taken upon me to say that the doctrine contained in the Athanasian creed is false; I only say, it is not plainly and clearly revealed. Nor do I presume to condemn those who think they have evidence sufficient to justify their being peremptory and positive in the support of it. I judge no man: and only say, it contains a doctrine of so nice, so disputable, and so metaphysical a nature, as is hardly fit to be treated on in the schools; but is, I am certain, by no means sufficiently revealed to be made the subject of a creed, which is commanded by public authority to be read by the minister, and repeated by the people in the public service of the church, where the low as well as the high, are ordered to assemble themselves; and which should be, according to St. Paul, not to doubtful disputations, but that they may, with one mind, glorify God even the father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

"But, my lords, let us now, on the contrary, only for argument's sake, suppose that the doctrine contained in the Athanasian creed is wrong; and unless the author of it was infallible, there is a possibility that it may be so; and then let us consider what would be the consequence—I dread to name it, as it would be no less than blasphemy—for if the Father and the son, have not from all eternity been consubstantial, and coequal, the assertion of that proposition must be blasphemy.

"My lords, I will own freely to your lordships, that it is the dread and terror of a wrong determination, in a point of so delicate a nature, that makes me solicitous for having this creed removed out of our liturgy. In a matter of such great consequence, and where the honour of God the Father is so nearly concerned, I own that I am fearful how I put any other being, or person, upon a level with him."

The present State of America.

(Continued from page 397.)

THERE was no attempt to settle New England till the reign of king James I. who, by letters patent dated the 10th of April, 1606, erected two companies, empowering them to send colonies to Virginia, as all the north-east coast of America was then called. One of those companies was called the Plymouth company, who for some time traded only with the natives of North America, or New Virginia, for furs,

and fished upon the coast. About the year 1619, some dissenters of the independent persuasion who were uneasy at being required to conform to the church of England, having purchased the Plymouth patent, and obtained another from King James to send colonies to North Virginia, now New England, embarked an hundred and fifty men on board a ship, which sailed from Plymouth the 6th of September, 1620, and arrived at Cape Cod, in New England, on the 9th of November following, where they built a town by the name of New Plymouth. The Indians were too much engaged in war among themselves to give these strangers any disturbance; and, luckily for them, Massasoit, prince of the Massachusetts nation, entered into an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the English, by whose assistance he hoped to make a conquest of the Narraganset nation, with which he was then at war. He also consented to acknowledge the king of England for his sovereign, and made a cession of part of his country to the new planters: several other princes followed his example. Ships arriving every day with planters and provisions, the colony soon became well established, when differences arising upon account of religion, had like to have been of very bad consequence. The independents, who were the most numerous, not allowing a toleration to any other sect or persuasion, several of the adventurers removed to other parts of the country, and others returned home, whereby the colony was so weakened, that if the Indians had not been engaged in a civil war, the English would infallibly have been driven out of the country. In the mean time, another set of adventurers purchased, in 1627, a grant of the Plymouth company of all that part of New England which lies between the rivers Merrimac and Charles, and to strengthen their title, procured a grant of it from king Charles in 1628. This new company fitted out six ships, with three hundred planters, furnished with live cattle and all manner of stores and provisions. In 1630 they built Boston on the Massachusetts Bay. The same year king Charles granted part of the county of Connecticut to the earl of Warwick, which was afterwards purchased of that earl by William lord viscount Say and Sele, Robert lord Brook, Sir Nathaniel Rich, Charles Fiennes, John Pym, and John Hampden, Esquires, gentlemen at that time disaffected to the government, who designed that plantation as a place

of refuge, in case they had not succeeded in their opposition to king Charles ; and they were once upon the point of transporting themselves thither with the chief of their party, being in doubt whether they should carry their point in the senate : even Cromwell, it is said, was once on board, in order to have transported himself to New England ; and there appears to have been a proclamation published in 1627, prohibiting people to transport themselves without licence, whereby Cromwell, Sir Arthur Haselrig, Mr. Hampden, and several more, were prevented going ; but prevailing afterwards against the crown, they sold their interest in those plantations to others. Another set of adventurers planted New Hampshire, and others Providence and Rhode Island ; the last being chiefly composed of quakers, driven out of the Massachusetts colony by the independents, who had long persecuted them, and even hanged some of them, for not conforming to their sect. Thus all the provinces of New England were planted and well peopled within the space of twenty years, reckoning from the arrival of the first colony at New Plymouth, during which time they were very little interrupted by the Indians ; but the English colony of Connecticut beginning to erect fortresses, and extend their settlements to the westward, without leave of the natives, the Indians were alarmed, apprehending they should in time be dispossessed of their country, and enslaved by these foreigners. The sachem Metacomet, therefore, to whom the English gave the name of Philip, the son of Massasoit, who first entered into alliance with the English, observing the danger his country was in, and that the English now no longer acted as allies, but tyrannized over his people, and had in a manner deprived him of his authority, dispatched messengers privately through all the tribes of the Indians, inviting them to take up arms in defence of their country, which they did, and succeeded in several engagements at first ; but their prince, Philip, being killed by a musket-shot, the English at length prevailed. Great numbers of the Indians were massacred, and others were driven out of their country, and joined the French in Canada, who promising them protection, and frequently assisting them in their inroads upon the British settlements, it is not to be wondered at, that they continued so much attached to the

French, while they had any footing in North-America.

New-York and the Jerseys.

New-York is bounded on the south and south-west by Hudson's and Delaware rivers, which divide it from the East and West Jerseys, and Pennsylvania ; on the east and north-east by New-England ; and on the north-west by Canada. Its extent from north to south, that is, from Sandy-Hook, in latitude 40 deg. 30 min. to the supposed Canada line, in the parallel of 45 deg. is three hundred and thirteen English miles ; but its extent from east to west is various, being in some places eighty-eight, in others one hundred, and in others stretching as far as Lake Erie, and from thence along Lake Erie, and the communicating great run of water from Lake Erie to the Lake Ontario, Oswego, or Cataragui, and along that lake to the aforesaid Canada's supposed line. Oswego Fort, or trading place, situated upon the Lake Ontario, Cataragui, or Oswego, in lat. 43 deg. lies two hundred miles from Albany to the north-west ; and Montreal lies north-by-east of Albany above two hundred and twenty miles.

The Jerseys have Delaware river on the south and west ; the Bay on the south-east ; the Atlantic Ocean on the east ; and New-York on the north ; extending in length, along the sea-coast and Hudson's river, from south to north, one hundred and forty miles ; and about eighty where broadest. The south part of New-York and the Jerseys are low flat countries, and exceeding fertile ; but ascending twenty or thirty miles up Hudson's river to the north, the country is rocky and mountainous, and covered with wood, where it has not been cleared by the planters. The air and seasons in these colonies are much the same as in New England.

The chief rivers, besides those of Hudson and Delaware, are Mohawk river, Onandago, Raritan, and Maurice rivers. The extensive lakes of Champlain, Ontario, and Erie, lie on the frontiers of the province of New-York to the north-west. The capes are those of Cape Mary, on the east entrance of Delaware river ; Sandy Point, near the entrance of Raritan river ; and Mountang Point, at the east end of Long Island. That island, and another called Staten Island, belonging to the province of New-York. The first, which

which the Dutch call Nassau, is about one hundred and twenty miles long, from east to west; but no more than ten, at a medium, in breadth. The eastern part of it was settled from New-England; but two-thirds of it is a barren and sandy soil. Staten Island is but twelve miles in length, and six in breadth, and is inhabited by Dutch and French, as well as English. Tautucket or Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard, and Elizabeth's Islands, formerly belonged to New-York; but were by the new charter of Massachusetts Bay, granted at the Revolution, annexed to that colony.

As to the produce and commodities of New-York and the Jerseys, they consist of horses, pipe staves; pork, beef, and fish, salted and barrelled up; oil of whales and sea-calves, skins, and furs, iron and copper; all sorts of grain, as wheat, rye, pease, beans, oats, barley, buck-wheat, Indian corn, Indian pease, and beans; tobacco, pot-ashes, and wax, which they export to the West-Indian islands, not excepting the French and Dutch, and to England, Old Spain, Africa, and Portugal; importing, in return, rum, sugar, molasses, negroes, salt, and wine; and from Great Britain, in particular, household goods, cloathing of all kinds, hardware, tools, and toys. They traffic also with the logwood-cutters in the Bay of Honduras, and with the Spanish settlements, exchanging the manufactures of Europe for treasure, which they send to England as merchandize. Their dried and salted fish are sent chiefly to Spain, Portugal, Italy, and other countries of Europe, whither they also send great quantities of timber. Their trade with the Indians consists but in a few articles: they receive of the natives chiefly skins and furs of their wild beasts, for which they give them cloathing, arms, ammunition, rum, and other spirits, in return. The facility of the voyage from New-York to England, and the West-Indies, has been of infinite service; for by the lowness of the freight, they purchase furs at a very cheap rate for strouds (a woollen manufacture established at Stroud in England) and other woollen goods, all which are sure of a ready vent with the Indians. Bristol is the chief place in England which the colonists of New-York trade with; and they generally perform two voyages in a year with so much safety, that the insurance upon shipping, in time of peace, is no more than two per cent. Near twenty years

ago, it was computed that the imports of this colony from England, amounted annually to about an hundred and fifty thousand pounds. All kinds of black cattle are more numerous here than in any European country; and they have a breed of excellent horses. The Jerseys, both East and West, are also in a very flourishing condition. Their paper currency, which several years ago amounted to upwards of sixty thousand pounds, has more credit than that of either Pensylvania or New-York; for the Pensylvania bills are not received at New-York, nor those of New-York at Pensylvania, but the New-Jersey bills circulate through both these provinces. Before the peace of Utrecht, the inhabitants of the Jerseys were computed at sixteen thousand; but at present they amount to near seventy thousand. They are excellent corn countries; and it is said, produce more wheat than any of the other colonies, of which, and other grain, they dispose of considerable quantities to New-York and Pensylvania. By employing negroes, as their neighbours do, in cultivating the lands, they have of late more than doubled their value; and they now work a copper mine, and manufacture iron ore into pigs and bars. They likewise raise some flax and hemp.

New-York and the Jerseys, as we observed already, are royal governments. That of New-York is administered by a governor, who has his commission under the broad seal of England. The legislative power and authority is lodged in the governor and the council, who are twelve in number, appointed by the king, but are filled up by the governor, and twenty-seven representatives elected by the people. The administration of the government is in the governor and council, of whom five are a quorum; and upon the death or absence of the governor, the first in nomination of the council is to preside. The people chuse their representatives, the numbers of whom are fixed by the crown, and these representatives have much the same privileges as the members of the British parliament.

In the civil government of New Jersey we find there are three negatives. 1st, That of the governor, who is likewise vice-admiral and chancellor of the province. 2d, That of the council, which, with the governor, forms a court of error and chancery. 3d, Of the house of representatives, twenty of whom serve for counties, and the remaining

maining four for the two towns of Perth-Amboy and Burlington. This house, though no court of judicature, has the privilege of enquiring into the mal-administration of the courts of justice.

New-York, including Long-Island and Staten-Island, is divided into ten counties, namely, Richmond, Suffolk, Queen's County, New-York County, Chester, King's County, Orange, Dutchess, Ulster, and Albany; which last five counties are said to be all inhabited by Dutch, or such as are of Dutch extraction.

The principal towns in these are, New-York, Kingston, and Albany, on the continent; and Jamaica, Bedford, Southampton, Richmond, and Jersey, in Long-Island, which contains the counties of Richmond, Suffolk, and Queen's County.

New-York, antiently called Amsterdam, stands in Manahattan island, which is twelve miles long, and two or three broad, lying at the mouth of Hudson's or the Iroquois River. It is not very large, but few cities in Europe can vie with it in regularity and neatness. The trade of the inhabitants is carried on by water carriage, and ships of five hundred tons may come up to the wharfs of the city, and be always afloat. Hudson's river, where it runs by New-York, is above three miles broad, and proves a noble conveyance for the goods of the counties of Albany, Ulster, Dutchess, Orange, and King's, to that city. It contains six markets, said to be better supplied with all kinds of provisions than any in Europe. The town and harbour are defended by forts and batteries. Twelve years ago the horses kept here were computed at five thousand. The principal edifices are the Town-house, the council-house, where they hold their general assemblies and courts of justice, the English church, the meeting-houses of all forts, the free-school, and public library. Here is also a printing-office. The town is governed by a mayor and aldermen, and such other officers as our corporations.

Kingston is a pretty, populous, well-built town, ninety miles up the river, where the *Æsopus* from New-Jersey falls into it.

Albany is one hundred and forty-three miles up the river, and but five below the place where it is parted into two branches. It consists of between three and four hundred families, who are mostly of Dutch extraction, and has

a strong fort and garrison for its defence, as being situated on the frontier of the province. It is not, however, the most distant settlement, for there is a place called Schenectady, sixteen miles above, on a river that runs into Hudson's.

New-Jersey is divided into East and West Jersey. East Jersey is again divided into four counties, viz. those of Monmouth, Middlesex, Essex, and Bergen; and its principal towns are Elizabeth-town, Perth-Amboy, Shrewsbury, Newark, Middleton, and Brunswick.

Elizabeth-town lies in the county of Essex, opposite to the west side of Staten-Island. The greatest part of the trade of the province is carried on here.

Perth-Amboy lies in the county of Middlesex, near the mouth of Delaware river, as it runs into Sandy-Hook bay, which is never frozen, and capacious enough to contain five hundred sail.

Shrewsbury is a considerable town, and the most southern of the province. About thirty thousand out-plantation acres are annexed to it.

Newark stands in Essex county, and has about fifty thousand acres annexed to it; but a part of them remains still to be cultivated.

Middleton lies twenty-six miles south of Piscataqua. Between it and Shrewsbury is an iron work.

A college was established at Brunswick October 22, 1746, by governor Belcher. The trustees of this college are generally presbyterians, and it is governed by a president.

As to West Jersey, it has never yet, as far as we know, been divided into counties. Burlington, which lies in an island in the middle of the Delaware river, opposite to Philadelphia, is the capital of the province, the courts and assemblies of the province being held there. The town being commodiously situated for trade, is well built, and has a town-house, with two bridges over the river.

West Jersey has an easy communication by the river *Æsopus* with New-York, and with Maryland by another river, which comes within four miles of Chesapeake Bay.

The church of England is established here, and in all the royal governments in British America; but all modes of Christianity, not detrimental to society, are tolerated, the Roman Catholic excepted.

(To be continued.)

Account

Account of the Masquerade and Sailing Match.

THE masquerade ball given at Ranelagh by the clubs at the Savoir Vivre, Almac's, Boodle's, Saunderſon's, and the Thatched house (June 14), was quite out of the common road. There were preſent the duke of Cumberland and the dutcheſs; the duke and duchefs of Devonſhire; the duke and duchefs of Manchester; the duke and duchefs of Gordon; lord and lady Pembroke; lord and lady Carlifle, with the counteſs of Barrymore; lord and lady Beauchamp; lord and lady Villars; lord and lady Peterborough; lord Lyttleton; lord and lady Groſvenor; lord George Cavendiſh; lord George Gordon; lord Kelly; lord Clermont; lord Clifford; lord Cranley; lady Hertford; lady Sefton; lady Harriet Foley; lady Anna-Maria Stanhope; and ſeveral other perſons of diſtinction, mixed with about 1600 masks.

The ſame gentlemen managed this masquerade as were the marſhals of the regatta laſt ſummer, and as there were many objections to the entertainment of that evening, they had evidently taken infinite pains to afford perfect ſatisfaction on Friday. As ſoon as the company entered they were conducted through the garden to a covered colonnade, extending from the beginning of the canal to the extremity of it; the pillars of which were transparent, and the enclorſed ſide ornamented with looking glaſſes. This erection coſt the managers one thouſand pounds, and they were doubtleſs led to imagine it would expreſs grandeur, while it afforded accommodation for thoſe who choſe either to walk or dance. Their imagination however much deceived them; the erection, for want of an oppoſite of equal ſize, on the other ſide of the canal, was awkward and ungraceful in point of external effect; from its narrowneſs it was inconvenient, as there was little or no room for dancing, and from the dimneſs of the light ſhot through the transparent columns, it reſembled a long lane of darkneſs viſible.

After the various masks had played at Will o' the Wiſp in this comfortleſs colonnade for two hours, the doors of the rotunda were thrown upon; the company were all aſſembled in about twenty minutes, and when the tables were filled, the whole from the upper boxes exhibited one of the grandeſt ſpectacles that can poſſibly be imagined. The or-

gan-loft reſembled a beautiful green-houſe, emitting the moſt fragrant odours from a numerous collection of myrtles, orange-trees, and other exotics. The ſides of the rotunda were handſomely illuminated, and the orchestra was filled with an excellent band of muſic, who played different tunes during ſupper; in one of the balconies alſo was placed a band of kettle-drums and trumpets, with ſome men playing upon Turkiſh cymbals, instruments reſembling a brace of braſs ſaucepan covers, and which made a moſt harſh and diſagreeable noiſe. On the ground floor ſtood a triple circular range of tables, very elegantly and plentifully covered with almoſt every eatable now in ſeaſon, and various ſorts of confectionary, all of them exceeding good, except the jellies, which taſted as if they had been made in an untinned ſtewpan. There were fruits of different kinds, and in order to have good wine, there lay upon each table ſeveral engraved cards, intimating what liquors were to be had, and that Mr. David Grant, of Hatton-ſtreet, ſerved the Madeira, Port, Liſbon, claret, Burgundy, and Champaign; and monſieur de la Tour, the old hock.

It muſt be acknowledged, even upon this occaſion, that the evening exhibited a ſcene of ſplendid dulneſs, rather than brilliant wit or genuine humour. There were very few characters, and thoſe not extraordinarily well ſupported. The moſt remarkable was, Sir Moſes Sampſon, a Jew broker, in a ribbon and ſtar, who wore a large oilſkin bag, on which his money-lending profeſſion was inſcribed in letters of gold: this mask delivered the following card:

SINCE, Sir Moſes aſſum'd the blue ribbon and garter,
He ſcorns, like a cit, to unworthily barter
His beard, or his honour, his gold, or his word, [Ketch's cord.
For Jack Wilkes's chain, or for Jack
His caſh he'll expend for the good of the nation; [ſtation;
Or to purchaſe the int'reſt of Jews in high
For, like all titled Hebrews, his utmoſt effort
Is to ſit in the houſe, and to riſe at the court

The following lines were alſo handed about by a gardener:

A Gardener I come to this gay masquerade, [minding my trade.
Nor like you waſte my time, but am
I fancy

I fancy my garden is now in my view—
 Painted ladies in plenty, and coxcombs
 not few ;
 Each tint with which nature bedecks my
 gay bed : [white and red ;
 But here art takes the lead, and bestows
 Yet, for aiming at more than is fairly
 her due, [but rue.
 Her admirers from me shall have nothing
 My lilies, my roses, dare hither repair,
 The rose keeps its crimson, the lily still
 fair ;
 But let beauty not paint, dropeach mask,
 lift each veil, [pale:
 Then blush will my lilies, my roses turn
 So take them, ye belles ! and believe,
 for I know, [beau.
 A gardener can please you as well as a
 My laurels I cropt to bring hither to
 you, [due ;
 For to conquest the laurel has ever been
 But I'm sure you'll forgive when you know
 where they're flown—
 To Quebec are they failed--to brave Car-
 leton are gone.
 But return will my laurel, as fresh as it
 fled, [man's head ;
 For it thrives always most on an English-
 There plac'd, we all know, in each cli-
 mate it grows :
 Then success to Old England, and death
 to its foes !

The other characters were a fat butcher, in a tallow chandler's frock ; a German officer ; a countryman, with two geese ; a Zummerzetshire tike, with his big-bellied Cecily ; this mask had at least the merit of shewing that he was not dumb, as he had something to say, either sense or nonsense, to every person present ; three witches ; an Irish frier ; a Scotch bagpiper ; a Billy Button ; a Westminster scholar : a French hair dresser ; a female Tiddy-doll ; a French flower girl ; a chimney sweeper ; a macaroni harlequin ; a Dutch boy ; a Mungo ; a quaker ; a milkmaid ; several haymakers ; and a great number of flower and fruit girls, but not one sailor.

About half after one several persons got admittance by stealth, and came in different shapes, some disguised in dirty shirts, and others totally undisguised, till they disguised themselves in liquor, a disguise which they very soon put on.

The ticket was a whole length figure of Venus rising out of the sea, ornamented with two Cupids archly looking at each other, through a couple of grotesque masks.—The drawing was by Cipriani, the engraving Bartolozzi's.

The music of the evening consisted
 July, 1776.

of the following number of musicians :

The central band of music about 150 ;
 three other military bands, viz.

One of trumpets and kettle-drums.

One of fifes, side-drums, and cymbals.

And the third of 20 hautboys ; clarinets, horns, and bassoons, were stationed in different parts of the garden, to entertain the company before the doors of the Rotunda were opened.

A band of 20 country-dance players, in masquerade, were placed in the transparent temple.

Having given you this account of the masquerade, I shall add some information concerning the sailing match on the 17th of June. At one o'clock the sailing boats started from Black-Friars bridge for the cup given by his royal highness the duke of Cumberland, value 20l. when after going through an arch of Fulham-bridge, they returned, and the King's-Fisher, (the property of Messrs. Taylor, Prince, and White) being the first thro' the center arch of Black-Friars bridge, was adjudged the winner, upon which his royal highness took the cup (filled with claret) and wished him joy. Ten boats were entered, and the first five came all in within a minute alike. The Sea-horse was the second. Commodore Smith, the proprietor of the several boats, and the other members of the Cumberland sailing club, afterwards dined together at Smith's tea gardens, where the duke's health was drank out of the prize cup by all present. Great numbers of people dined at the same place, expecting that the duke and duchess would come, as they had been poked dinner. Their royal highnesses were, however, under a necessity of dining with some foreign princes at Cumberland-house ; from whence they went to Ranelagh, and about eleven came to sup at Vauxhall, which was very crowded. They walked round the gardens, bowed to the company, and retired to their box, in the recess between that room in which the late prince of Wales used to sup and the coach door. A band of music played the whole time. At one o'clock their royal highnesses retired, leaving numbers behind them.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an Alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings.

The Life of Pope Adrian IV.

ADRIAN IV. was the only Englishman that ever sat in St. Peter's chair. His original name was Nicholas Breakspere, or Breakspeare. He was born at Abbot's Langley, near St. Alban's. His father having left his family, and taken the habit of the monastery of St. Alban's, Nicholas was obliged to submit to the lowest offices in that house for daily support. After some time, he desired to take the habit in that monastery, but was rejected by the abbot Richard. "He was examined (says Matthew Paris) and being found insufficient, the abbot civilly enough said to him, "Wait, my son, and go to school a little longer, till you are better qualified. He was a handsome and comely youth, of a sharp wit and ready utterance, circumspect in all his words and actions, polite in his behaviour, neat and elegant, full of zeal for the glory of God, and that according to some degree of knowledge; so possessed of all the most valuable endowments of mind and body, that in him the gifts of heaven exceeded nature; his piety exceeded his education, and the ripeness of his judgment and his other qualifications exceeded his age." Having met with this repulse, he went to Paris, where, though in very poor circumstances, he applied himself to his studies with great assiduity, and made a wonderful proficiency. But having still a strong inclination to a religious life, he left Paris, and removed to Provence, where he became a regular clerk in the monastery of St. Rufus. Here he distinguished himself so much by his learning, that, upon the death of the abbot, he was chosen superior of that house. He did not long enjoy this abbacy; for pope Eugenius III. thinking he might be serviceable to the church in a higher station, created him cardinal-bishop of Alba, in 1146.

In 1148, Eugenius sent him as his legate to Denmark and Norway, where he converted those barbarous nations to the Christian faith; and erected the church of Upsal into an archiepiscopal see. At his return to Rome, he was received by the pope and cardinals with great marks of honours: and pope Anastasius IV. who succeeded Eugenius, happening to die at this time, Breakspeare was unanimously raised to the holy see in November, 1154, and he took the name of Adrian.

Adrian, in the beginning of his pon-

tificate, boldly withstood the attempts of the Roman people to recover their ancient liberty under the consuls, and obliged those magistrates to abdicate their authority, and leave the government of the city to the pope. In 1155, he drove the heretic Arnold of Breffe, and his followers, out of Rome. The same year he excommunicated William, king of Sicily, who ravaged the territories of the church, and absolved that prince's subjects from their allegiance.

About the same time Frederic, king of the Romans, having entered Italy with a powerful army, Adrian met him near Sutrium, and concluded a peace with him. At this interview Frederic condescended to hold the pope's stirrup whilst he mounted on horseback. After which, his holiness conducted that prince to Rome, and in St. Peter's church placed the imperial crown on his head.

The next year a reconciliation was effected between the pope and the Sicilian king; that prince taking an oath to do nothing further to the prejudice of the church, and Adrian granting him the title of king of the two Sicilies.

This pope built and fortified several castles, and left the papal dominions in a more flourishing condition than he found them. He died September 1, 1159, in the fifth year of his pontificate, and was buried in St. Peter's church, near the tomb of his predecessor Eugenius. There are extant several letters, and some homilies, written by pope Adrian IV.

The Life of Arthur Agard.

Agard, (Arthur) a learned and industrious antiquarian, was born at Toston, in Derbyshire, in the year 1540. He was bred to the law, and, in 1570, was appointed deputy chamberlain of the Exchequer, which post he enjoyed forty-five years.

Mr. Agard made the Doomsday-book his peculiar study: he composed a large and learned work to explain it, under the title of *Tractatus de usu et obscurioribus verbis libri de Doomsday*, i. e. *A Treatise of the Use and true Meaning of the obscure Words in the Doomsday-book*, which was preserved in the Cotton library. All the rest of his valuable collections, containing at least twenty volumes, he bequeathed to his friend Sir Robert Cotton. He died on the 22d of August, 1615, aged seventy-five years, and was interred in Westminster-abbey.

The Life of Aidan.

Aidan, bishop of Lindisfarne, or Holy-island, was originally a monk of the monastery of Hii, or Jona, one of the islands called Hebrides. Oswald, king of Northumberland, being a prince zealously attached to the Christian religion, was desirous to redeem his subjects from their paganism and idolatry; he therefore sent to Scotland (where he himself, in his exile, had imbibed the doctrines of Christianity) for some person to instruct his subjects. The Scottish clergy immediately dispatched a missionary; but this ecclesiastic being of a rigid and severe temper, was very disagreeable to the English, so that finding himself unsuccessful in his mission, he returned to Scotland, and reported in the synod, that the English were a barbarous untractable people, bigoted to paganism, and that it was impossible to render them any service. Aidan, who was present, turning to the priest, told him, he had not taken a proper method; that he had been too rigid in his behaviour to the English, and had not sufficiently conformed himself to their weakness and prejudices; that he had not followed the apostolical rule of “feeding them with the milk of the mildest doctrine,” till they might be strengthened and enabled to relish the more perfect and sublime precepts of the Gospel. This speech was highly applauded by the assembly, and it was unanimously resolved that Aidan deserved the honour of the episcopal character, and was the best qualified to convert the English; whereupon he was immediately consecrated, and sent upon that employment. On his arrival at Oswald’s court, he prevailed upon the king to remove the episcopal see from York to Lindisfarne, or Holy-island. He was very successful in his preaching, and in this was greatly assisted by the king, who, during his residence in Scotland, having acquired a sufficient knowledge in the Scotch language, he himself became Aidan’s interpreter, and explained his discourses to the nobility and the rest of his court. Several of Aidan’s countrymen came also to his assistance, and preached with great zeal over all Oswald’s dominions. By these means Christianity made a considerable progress, and churches were built in several places; lands were granted by the king for the support of monasteries, and many of the English put

themselves under the discipline of those religious societies.

After the death of Oswald, who was slain in battle, Aidan continued to govern the church of Northumberland under Oswin and Oswy, who reigned jointly. He died in August, 651, and was buried in his church of Lindisfarne.

The Life of Ailmer.

Ailmer, or Æthelmer, earl of Cornwall and Devonshire, founded the abbey of Cerne in Dorsetshire, that of Eynesham in Oxfordshire, and the priory of Bruton in Somersetshire: but when Sweyn, king of Denmark, in the year 1013, over-ran the greatest part of England, he meanly left king Ethelred, submitted himself to the Danish monarch, and gave him hostages. When Canute, the son of Sweyn, invaded England, and was bravely opposed by Edmund Ironside, the son of Ethelred, this earl, with several others, joined the Danes against their natural prince, and by this means principally occasioned the ruin of the Saxons. He died, however, soon after; and his son Ethelward, earl of Cornwall, following his father’s example, Canute, who had reaped the benefit of their treasons, finding him no longer useful, caused him to be put to death.

The Life of Henry Ainsworth.

Ainsworth (Henry) an eminent English nonconformist divine, who flourished in the latter end of the sixteenth, and beginning of the seventeenth century. In the year 1590 he joined the Brownists, and by his adherence to that sect he shared in their persecutions. He was well versed in the Hebrew language, and wrote many excellent Commentaries on the Holy Scriptures, which gained him great reputation. They were printed in 1627, and reprinted in 1639. The title runs thus: “Annotations upon the five Books of Moses, the Book of Psalms, and the Song of Songs, or Canticles, wherein the Hebrew Words and Sentences are compared with, and explained by, the ancient Greek and Chaldee Versions, and other Records and Monuments of the Hebrews; but chiefly by Conference with the Holy Scriptures, Moses his Words, Laws, and Ordinances, and other legal Ceremonies heretofore commanded by God to the Church of Israel, are explained; with an Advertisement touching some Ob-

jections made againſt the Sincerity of the Hebrew Text, and Allegation of the Rabbis in theſe Annotations; as alſo Tables, directing unto ſuch principal Things as are obſerved in the Annotations upon each ſeveral Book.”

His learned productions were eſteemed even by his adverſaries, who, while they refuted his extravagant tenets, paid a proper deference to his abilities, particularly Dr. Hall, biſhop of Exeter, who wrote with great force of argument againſt the Browniſts: but nothing could have any effect upon him, or make him return home, he therefore died in exile. His death was ſudden, and not without ſuſpicion of violence; for it is reported, that having found a diamond of great value, he advertiſed it: and when the owner, who was a Jew, came to demand it, he offered him any gratuity he would deſire; but Ainfworth, though poor, requeſted only of the Jew, that he would procure him a conference with ſome of his rabbis, upon the prophecies of the Old Teſtament relating to the Meſſiah, which the Jew promiſed: but not having intereſt to obtain ſuch a conference, it was thought he contrived to get Ainfworth poiſoned. He was certainly a man of profound learning, and deeply read in the works of the rabbis. He had a ſtrong underſtanding, quick penetration, and wonderful diligence. He publiſhed occaſionally ſeveral treatiſes, many of which made a conſiderable noiſe in the world.

The Life of Henry Airay.

Airay (Henry) proviſt of Queen's-college, in Oxford, and vice-chancellor of that univerſity, flouriſhed at the end of the ſixteenth, and the beginning of the ſeventeenth century. He was born in Weſtmoreland, and educated by the care, and under the patronage of Bernard Gilpin, well known by the appellation of The Northern Apoſtle. He was a conſtant and zealous preacher at Oxford, eſpecially at St. Peter's in the Eaſt. His principal work is a Courſe of Lectures on St. Paul's Epistle to the Philippians. Chriſtopher Potter, his couſin-german, was the editor of his works. He died in October, 1616, aged fifty-seven years.

The Life of William Alabaſter.

Alabaſter (William) an Engliſh divine, was born at Hadley, in the county of Suffolk. He received his education in the univerſity of Cambridge; and was

one of the beſt Latin poets of his age. He was alſo particularly eminent for his ſkill in the Greek and Oriental languages. He attended the earl of Eſſex as his chaplain in the expedition to Cadiz. When he was abroad, he began to entertain ſome thoughts of changing his religion. But after he had joined the Romiſh communion, he found nothing to answer his expectations. He was ſoon diſgusted, nor could he reconcile himſelf to the diſcipline of a church, which made no account of the degrees he had before taken; he therefore returned to England, and reſumed his former religion. He obtained a prebend in the cathedral of St. Paul, and was ſoon after made rector of Therfield, in Hertfordſhire. He was well ſkilled in the Hebrew tongue, and ſtrangely infatuated with the Cabala. As a poet, however, he was in much greater eſteem: he wrote a Latin tragedy, intitled Roxana, which, when acted at Trinity-college, in Cambridge, was attended with a very remarkable accident, for a lady was ſo terrified at the laſt words, *ſequar! ſequar!* which were pronounced in the moſt frantic and horrid tone, that, it is ſaid, ſhe loſt her ſenſes, and never recovered them again. Dr. Alabaſter died in April, 1640.

The moſt conſiderable of his works is his Lexicon Pentaglotton, in which he was employed many years. His piece intitled Motives of Conversion, was publiſhed upon his embracing the catholic religion. His Apparatus in Revelationem Jeſu Chriſti, was printed at Antwerp, in 1607.

The Life of William Alan.

Alan, Allen, or Allyn, (William) cardinal-prieſt of the Romiſh church, and a celebrated writer in its defence, was born at Roſſal, in Lancaſhire, in the year 1532. In 1547, he was entered at Oriel-college, Oxford, where he had for his tutor Philip Morgan, a very famous man, and a zealous paſtiſt, under whom he ſtudied philoſophy with ſuch ſucceſs, that he was univerſally elected fellow of his college in 1550. The ſame year he alſo took the degree of bachelor of arts. In 1556 he was choſen principal of St. Mary's-hall, and one of the proctors of the univerſity; and in 1558 was made canon of York. But on queen Elizabeth's acceſſion to the throne he loſt all hopes of preferment, and therefore retired to Louvain, in the Spaniſh Netherlands, where an
Engliſh

English college was erected, of which he became the chief support. Here he began to write in defence of the catholic religion, and his first production was on the subject of Purgatory and Prayers for the Dead. The constant application he gave to his studies soon brought him into a bad state of health, and the physicians were of opinion that nothing would recover him but his native air. On this account only, though his going to England was attended with great danger, he embarked for that kingdom in 1565. He went first, as the doctors had advised him, into Lancashire, and there, without paying any regard to his safety, laboured to the utmost of his power to propagate the catholic religion. For this purpose he wrote and dispersed several little pieces; but so strict a search was made after him, that he was forced to retire out of that country into the neighbourhood of Oxford, where he wrote an apology for his party, under the title of Brief Reasons concerning the Catholic Faith. He was obliged to fly from hence to London, and, not long after, with some difficulty made his escape to Flanders, in 1568. He went to Mechlin, in the duchy of Brabant, where he read lectures on divinity with great applause; thence he removed to Douay, where he was made doctor of divinity: he had also the canonry of Cambray bestowed upon him, as a reward for his zeal in the service of the catholic church. Some time after, he was appointed canon of Rheims, whither he removed the seminary which had been settled at Douay; for Don Lewis de Requerens, governor of the Netherlands, had obliged the English fugitives to withdraw out of his government.

Dr. Alan having wrote various treatises in defence of the doctrines and practices of the Romish church, was now esteemed the champion of his party. In his own country, however, he was regarded as a most dangerous enemy of the state; all correspondence with him was deemed treason, and Thomas Alfild was executed for bringing certain books of his into England. It was thought to be owing to the instigation of Dr. Alan, and some fugitive English noblemen, that Philip II. undertook to invade and conquer England. In order to facilitate this, pope Sixtus V. was prevailed upon to renew the excommunication thundered against queen Elizabeth by Pius V. About this time too Sir William Stanley basely betrayed the

town of Daventer to the Spaniards, and went, with his whole regiment of twelve hundred men, into their service. Rowland York, who had been entrusted with a strong fort in the same country, acted in the like infamous manner. Dr. Alan, however, wrote a treatise in defence of this, scandalous proceeding: it was printed in English, in the form of a letter, and afterwards in Latin, with the following title, *Epistola de Daventrie proditiōe*. For this, and other services, he was created cardinal on the 28th of July, 1587, by the title of St. Martin in Montibus; and soon after the king of Spain gave him an abbey of great value in the kingdom of Naples.

In April, 1588, Alan published the work which rendered him so infamous in his own country. It consisted of two parts, the first explaining the pope's bull for the excommunication and deprivation of queen Elizabeth; the second, exhorting the nobility and people of England to desert her, and take up arms in favour of the Spaniards. Many thousand copies of it were printed at Antwerp, to be put on board the Armada, that they might be dispersed all over England; but on the failing of this enterprize, all these books were destroyed. One of them, as soon as printed, having been transmitted by some of the lord treasurer's spies to the English council, queen Elizabeth sent Dr. Dale into the Low Countries, to complain thereof to the prince of Parma. After the destruction of the Armada, Philip Howard, earl of Arundel, who had been three years in prison, under a charge of high treason, was brought to his trial; and it being proved that he held a correspondence with Cardinal Alan, he was found guilty by his peers, but was afterwards pardoned.

In 1589, the king of Spain promoted Alan to the archbishopric of Mechlin. He spent the remainder of his life at Rome.

He died October 6, 1524, in the sixty-third year of his age, and was buried in the English college at Rome, where a monument is erected to his memory, with an inscription.

The Life of St. Alban.

Alban (St.) was born at Verulam, now St. Alban's, and flourished towards the end of the third century. He is famous for being the first Christian who suffered martyrdom in Britain, and is therefore usually stiled the protomartyr of this island. In his youth he took a journey

journey to Rome, in company with Amphibalus, a monk of Caer-Leon, and served seven years as a soldier under the emperor Dioclesian. At his return home he settled in Verulam, and thro' the example and instructions of Amphibalus, renounced the errors of paganism, in which he had been educated, and became a convert to the Christian religion. He was beheaded during the tenth and last general persecution, A. D. 303.

Between four and five hundred years after St. Alban's death, Offa, king of the Mercians, built a very large and stately monastery to his memory; and the town of St. Alban's in Hertfordshire, takes its name from our protomartyr.

The Life of John Alcock.

Alcock (John) doctor of laws, and bishop of Ely, in the reign of king Henry VII. was born at Beverly, in Yorkshire, and educated at Cambridge. He was first advanced to the deanery of Westminster, and afterwards to the office of master of the rolls. In 1471 he was consecrated bishop of Rochester; in 1476 translated to the see of Worcester; and, in 1486, to that of Ely, in the room of Dr. John Morton, preferred to the see of Canterbury. This prelate was so highly esteemed by king Henry, that he appointed him lord president of Wales, and afterwards lord high chancellor of England. He founded a school at Kingston upon Hull, and a chapel on the south-side of the church, in which his parents were buried. He built the beautiful and spacious hall belonging to the episcopal palace at Ely, and made considerable improvements in all his other palaces. He also founded Jesus college in Cambridge, for a master, six fellows, and as many scholars. The house was formerly a nunnery, dedicated to St. Radigund; and, as Godwin tells us, the building being greatly decayed, and the revenues reduced almost to nothing, the nuns had all forsaken it, except two, whereupon bishop Alcock procured a grant from the crown, and converted it into a college.

Bishop Alcock was a prelate of singular learning and piety, and wrote several pieces, among which are the following: 1. *Mons Perfectionis*: i. e. The Mount of Perfection. 2. In *Psalmos penitentiales*: i. e. On the penitential Psalms. 3. *Homilie vulgares*: i. e. Vulgar Homilies. 4. *Meditationes pie*: i. e. Pious Meditations. He died October 1, 1500, and was buried in the chapel he had built at Kingston upon Hull.

The Life of Flaccus Alcuinus, or Albinus.

Alcuinus, or Albinus, (Flaccus) abbot of Canterbury, was one of the most learned men of the eighth century. He was born in Yorkshire, or, as others say, not far from the city of London. He had his education first under the venerable Bede, and was afterwards under the tuition of Egbert, archbishop of York, who appointed him keeper of the library which he founded in that city. Alcuinus flourished about the year 780, was deacon of the church of York, and at last abbot of the monastery of Canterbury. In 793 he went to France, being invited thither by Charlemagne, to confute the heresy of Felix, bishop of Urgel. He was highly esteemed by that prince, who not only honoured him with his friendship and confidence, but became his pupil, and was instructed by him in rhetoric, logic, mathematics, and divinity. The year following he attended Charlemagne to the council of Frankfort, and upon his recommendation was admitted a member of that body. This prince gave him likewise the abbies of Ferrara, St. Jodocus, and St. Lupus. In 796 he desired leave to retire from secular affairs, but his request was not complied with. In 798 he wrote against the bishop of Urgel, and confuted his errors in seven books. In 799 he was invited by Charlemagne to accompany him in his journey to Rome; but excused himself on account of old age and infirmities.

In the year 801, Charlemagne being returned from Italy, and newly declared emperor, Alcuinus attended him to congratulate him upon this occasion, and importuned him so earnestly for leave to retire from court, that he at length obtained his request, and accordingly went to the abbey of St. Martin at Tours, which the emperor had lately given him. Here he passed the remainder of his life in study and devotion, and in instructing the youth in the school which he had founded in that city, though the emperor in vain endeavoured to recall him to court by repeated letters.

He died at Tours, on Whitsunday, in the year 804, and was buried in the church of St. Martin, where a Latin epitaph, of his own composition, was inscribed upon his tomb. He was a priest of extensive learning, and the most amiable character; understood the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages extremely well; was an excellent orator, philosopher,

philosopher, mathematician, and, according to William of Malmſbury, the beſt Engliſh divine after Bede and Aldelm.

He wrote a great number of books, ſeveral of which are extant. His ſtile is elegant and ſprightly, and his language very pure, conſidering the age in which he lived. His works were collected together, and publiſhed in one folio volume, by Andrew du Cheſne, at Paris, in 1617. They are divided into three parts: the firſt contains his Tracts upon Scripture; the ſecond thoſe upon Doctrines, Diſcipline, and Morality; and the third, his hiſtorical Treatiſes, Letters, and Poems.

The Life of Aldhelm, or Adelm.

Aldhelm, or Adelm, biſhop of Sherborn, in the time of the Saxon heptarchy, is generally allowed to have been the ſon of Keared, or Kenter, brother of Ina, king, of the Weſt-Saxons. He was born at Caer-Bladon, now Malmſbury, in Wiltſhire. He received part of his education abroad in France and Italy, and part at home under Maildolphus, an Iriſh Scot, who had built a ſmall monaſtery where Malmſbury now ſtands. After the death of Maildolphus, Aldhelm, by the help of Eleutherius, biſhop of Wincheſter, erected a ſtately monaſtery there, and was himſelf the firſt abbot of it. When Hedda, biſhop of the Weſt-Saxons, died, the kingdom was divided into two dioceses, viz. Wincheſter and Sherborn; and king Ina promoted Aldhelm to the latter, comprehending Dorſetſhire, Wiltſhire, Devonſhire, and Cornwall. He was conſecrated at Rome by pope Sergius I. and we are told by Godwin, that he had the courage to reprove his holineſs for having a baſtard. Aldhelm, by the directions of a dioceſan ſynod, wrote a book againſt the miſtake of the Britons concerning the celebration of Eaſter, a performance which brought over many of them to the catholic uſage in that point. He likewiſe wrote a piece, partly in proſe, and partly in hexameter verſe, in praiſe of virginity, dedicated to Ethelburga, abbeſs of Barking, and publiſhed among Bede's Opuscula; beſides ſeveral other treatiſes, which are mentioned by Bale and William of Malmſbury.

William of Malmſbury informs us, that the people in Aldhelm's time were half barbarians, and little attentive to religious diſcourſes, in conſequence of which the holy man, placing himſelf

upon a bridge, would frequently ſtop them, and ſing ballads of his own compoſition; by which means he gained the favour and attention of the populace, and inſenſibly mixing grave and religious things with thoſe of a jocular kind, he ſucceeded better than he could have done by aſterity alone. It is ſaid that he preferred muſic to all other earthly delights, and that he performed on all ſorts of inſtruments. Aldhelm lived in great eſteem till his death, which happened on the 25th of May, 709.

The Life of Aldred.

Aldred, archbiſhop of York in the reigns of Edward the Confeſſor, Harold, and William the Conqueror, was a monk of Wincheſter, afterwards abbot of Taſtock, and in 1046, was promoted to the ſee of Worceſter. He travelled to Jeruſalem, and after his return was ſent on an embaſſy to the emperor Henry I. In 1061, he was tranſlated to the ſee of York; after which, he built a common-hall to ſerve as a dining-room for the canons, finiſhed Beverley-hall, begun by his predeceſſor, and rebuilt the cathedral at Glouceſter, which had been deſtroyed by the Danes. Immediately after the deceaſe of his patron king Edward, he aſſiſted Harold to obtain the crown; and when William the Norman had ſucceeded in his invaſion, and Stigand, archbiſhop of Canterbury, had reſuſed to crown him, Aldred fell in with the ſtream, and performed the ceremony. His behaviour to that monarch, on the following occaſion, ſhewed him capable not only of properly vindicating his own rights, but of the higheſt degree of prieſtly arrogance.

As the archbiſhop's ſervants were one day bringing a large quantity of proviſions to his palace at York, they were ſtopped on the road by the high-ſheriff of the county, who demanded to whom they belonged; and being informed they were the archbiſhop's ſervants, who were conveying thoſe proviſions for his uſe, he, deſpiſing the prelate, ordered his officers to ſeize the carriages and proviſions, and convey them to the king's granary in York caſtle. The archbiſhop receiving intelligence of this, ſent ſeveral of his clergy and citizens to the high-ſheriff to demand reſtitution, and threaten him with excommunication upon his reſuſal: but he diſregarding his threats, the archbiſhop haſtened to London, and,
attende!

attended by a train of bishops and other ecclesiastics, repaired to Westminster, where the king was then in council. The monarch no sooner cast his eyes upon the prelate, than he rose up, as usual, to salute him, which the latter put by with his crozier, and without taking any notice of the king's standing, or of his crowd of courtiers, cried, "Hear me, William: when thou wert an alien, and God had permitted thee, for our sins, and through much blood, to reign over us, I anointed thee king, and placed the crown upon thy head with a blessing; but now, because thou deservest it not, I will change that blessing into a curse against thee, as a persecutor of God and his ministers, and a breaker and contemner of those oaths and promises which thou madest to me before the altar of St. Peter." William, astonished at these menaces, threw himself at the archbishop's feet, and humbly entreated to know by what offence he had deserved so severe a sentence. The noblemen present were greatly irritated at his suffering the king to lie prostrate without raising him; but the archbishop turning to them, cried, "Let him alone, gentlemen, let him lie; he does not lie at my feet, but at St. Peter's." After some time, however, he thought fit to raise the king, and acquainted him with his errand. The Conqueror was too much terrified to deny his request; he gave him valuable presents, and dispatched an express to the high-sheriff for the restitution of his goods, which were punctually restored. Archbishop Aldred died on the tenth of September, 1069.

The Life of Edward Aleyn.

Aleyn, Allen, or Alleyn, (Edward) a celebrated English comedian in the reigns of queen Elizabeth and king James I. and founder of the college at Dulwich, in the county of Surry. He was born at London, on the 1st of September, 1566; a youth of an excellent capacity, a chearful temper, a tenacious memory, and a sweet diction, and in his person of a stately port and aspect. By several authorities we find, he must have been on the stage some time before the year 1592, for at this period he was in high favour with the town, and greatly applauded by the best judges, particularly by Ben Jonson.

It may appear somewhat surprising, how one of Mr. Alleyn's profession should be enabled to erect such an edifice as Dulwich college, and to en-

dow it so liberally for the maintenance of so many persons. In answer to this, it must be observed, that he had some paternal fortune, which, though small, might lay a foundation for his future affluence; and it is to be presumed, that the profits he received from acting, to one of his provident and managing disposition, and one who, by his excellence in playing, drew after him such crowds of spectators, must have considerably improved his fortune: besides, he was master of a play-house built at his own expence, by which he is said to have amassed considerable wealth. He was also keeper of the king's wild beasts, or master of the royal bear-garden, which was frequented by vast crowds of spectators, and the profits arising from these sports are said to have amounted to five hundred pounds per annum. He was thrice married, and the portions of his two first wives (they leaving him no issue to inherit) might probably contribute to this benefaction.

Mr. Alleyn began the foundation of this college in the year 1614, under the direction of the celebrated Inigo Jones; and the buildings, gardens, &c. were finished in 1617, in which he is said to have expended about ten thousand pounds. After the college was built, he proposed to endow it with eight hundred pounds per annum, for the maintenance of one master, one warden, and four fellows, three of whom were to be clergymen, and the fourth a skilful organist; also six poor men, and as many women, besides twelve poor boys, to be educated till the age of fourteen, or sixteen, and then apprenticed to some trade or calling.

Mr. Alleyn himself was the first master of his college, so that to make use of the words of Mr. Haywood, one of his contemporaries, "He was so mingled with humility and charity, that he became his own pensioner, humbly submitting himself to that proportion of diet and cloaths which he had bestowed on others." His wife died in 1623; and about two years afterwards he married Constance Kinchtoe, who survived him, and received remarkable proofs of his affection, at least it would appear so by his will, wherein he left her considerably. He died on the 25th of November, 1626, in the sixty-first year of his age, and was buried in the chapel of his new college, where there is a tomb-stone over his grave, with an inscription.

(To be continued.)

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port Bill. Continued.

BY the Gazette Extraordinary we have the following authentic intelligence.

Letter from Gen. Carleton to Lord George Germaine.

My Lord, *Quebec, May 14, 1776.*

AFTER this town had been closely invested by the rebels for five months, and had defeated all their attempts, the *Surprise* frigate, *Isis*, and sloop *Martin*, came into the Basin the 6th instant.

As soon as that part of the 29th they had on board, with their marines, in all about 200, were landed, they, with the greatest part of the garrison, by this time much improved, and in high spirits, marched out of the ports of St. Louis and St. John's, to see what those mighty boasters were about; they were found very busy in their preparations for a retreat; a few shots being exchanged, the line marched forward, and the plains were soon cleared of those plunderers; all their artillery, military stores, scaling-ladders, petards, &c. were abandoned. The *Surprise*, *Martin*, and a Province armed vessel, went up the river; when they also quitted the *Gaspé*, and the armed schooner *Mary*. The rear of the rebels have halted at *Dechambault*, and the *Surprise*, with the other two vessels, are a little upon this side of the falls of *Richlieu*.

This ended our siege and blockade; during which the mixed garrison of soldiers, sailors, British and Canadian militia, with the artificers from Halifax and Newfoundland, shewed great zeal and patience, under very severe duty and uncommon vigilance, indispensable in a place liable to be stormed, besides great labour necessary to render such attempts less practicable.

Notwithstanding the inclement season, they preserved good health, and their spirits increased every day. A copy of my letter to General Howe will inform your Lordship of our situation to the defeat of the rebels upon the 31st of December.

For three months after they confined their operations to the preventing all supplies from coming to town, and in burning our suburbs and shipping; the latter have almost escaped, but the greatest part of the suburbs of St. Roque and St. John have been burnt; the remainder was brought into town for fuel, which was much wanted.

The beginning of February the rebels again attempted to enter into a correspondence by a flag of truce, encouraged to it, I suppose, by a permission granted for the prisoners baggage to enter the town; but as they were told immediately to withdraw, unless they came to implore the King's mercy, they have not since returned.

March the 25th, the advanced guard of a party raised by Mr. Beaujean to relieve the town, was defeated; the rest dispersed. The 31st it was discovered that the rebel prisoners had formed a plot to escape, to July, 1776.

seize the guard of St. John's gate, and let in Mr. Arnold; which was effectually disappointed.

The 4th of April, the rebels opened a battery of four guns and one howitzer from the opposite side of the river St. Lawrence; and the 22d, another of two guns and one howitzer from the opposite side of the river St. Charles: these were also intended to burn the town and shipping. From both they fired red hot balls. The 23d, they attempted throwing some shells into town from a battery on the heights opposite Port St. Louis. All these batteries were much damaged by our artillery.

May the 3d, about ten at night, a fire ship attempted to run into the *Cul-de-Sac*, where the greatest part of our shipping were laid up; but this also proved abortive, and she burned to the water's edge, without doing us the least injury. It is supposed they intended a general assault, had they succeeded in setting fire to the ships and Lower Town.

I cannot conclude this letter without doing justice to Lieut. Col. Maclean, who has been indefatigably zealous in the King's service, and to his regiment, wherein he has collected a number of experienced good officers, who have been very useful. Colonel Hamilton*, who commanded the battalion of seamen, his officers, and men, discharged their duty with great alacrity and spirit. The same thing must be acknowledged of the masters, inferior officers, and seamen, belonging to his Majesty's transports and merchantmen detained here last fall. Only one seaman deserted the whole time.

The militia, British and Canadian, behaved with a steadiness and resolution that could hardly have been expected from men unused to arms. Judges, and other officers of government, as well as merchants, cheerfully submitted to every inconvenience to preserve the town; the whole, indeed, upon the occasion, shewed a spirit and perseverance that do them great honour.

The 47th, from Halifax, and the greatest part of the 29th, are since arrived.

Major Caldwell, who commanded the British militia all winter, as Lieut. Colonel Commandant, and is bearer of these dispatches to your lordship, has proved himself a faithful subject of his majesty, and an active diligent officer. He, and indeed almost every loyal subject, are very considerable sufferers by the present hostile invasion.

I am, &c.

GUY CARLETON.

Letter from General Carleton to General Howe.

S I R,

Quebec, Jan. 12, 1776.

The 5th of December M. Montgomery took post at St. Coix, within less than two miles of Quebec, with some field artillery; his heavy cannon were landed at Caprouge; at the same time Arnold's party took possession of the other avenues leading to

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* Captain of his Majesty's ship *Lizard*.

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the town, and prevented all communication with the country. The 7th a woman stole into the town with letters addressed to the principal merchants, advising them to an immediate submission, and promising great indulgence in case of their compliance. Inclosed was a letter to me, in very extraordinary language, and a summons to deliver up the town; the messenger was sent to prison for a few days, and drummed out.

To give more efficacy to these letters, five small mortars were brought to St. Rock's, and a battery of five cannon and one howitzer raised upon heights within about 700 yards of the walls. Soon after Arnold appeared with a white flag, said he had a letter for me, but was refused admittance, and ordered to carry back his letter.

After every preparatory stratagem had been used to intimidate our wretched garrison, as Montgomery was pleased to call it, an assault was given the 31st of December, between four and five in the morning, during a snow-storm from the north-east. The alarm was general: from the side of the river St. Lawrence, along the fortified front, round to the bastion, every part seemed equally threatened. Two real attacks took place upon the Lower Town: one under Cape Diamond, led by Mr. Montgomery; the other by Mr. Arnold, upon the part called the Saut au Malotôt.

This at first met with some success, but in the end was stopped. A sally from the Upper Town, under Capt. Laws, attacked their rear, and sent in many prisoners; Captain McDougal afterwards reinforced this party, and followed the rebels into the post they had taken. Thus Mr. Arnold's corps, himself, and a few others excepted, who were wounded and carried off early, were completely ruined. They were caught as in a trap; we brought in their five mortars and one cannon. The other attack was soon repulsed with slaughter. Mr. Montgomery was left among the dead.

The rebels had on this assault between six and seven hundred men, and between forty and fifty officers, killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.

We had only one Lieutenant of the navy, doing duty as a Captain in the garrison, and four rank and file killed, and thirteen rank and file wounded. Two of the latter are since dead.

You will be pleased to transmit a copy of my letter to the Secretary of State, by the first opportunity, for his Majesty's information, &c.

G. C.

Since raising the siege of Quebec it appears, that the King's troops have not been inactive. By a letter from Gen. Carleton to Lord George Germaine, dated on board the Maria, opposite St. Anne's, May 25, the General acquaints his Lordship, that he has just received an account from Capt. Forster, that he, with a detachment of the 8th regiment, some Canadians, and a number of Indians,

had taken a fort at the Cedars, two pieces of cannon, and 390 rebels prisoners at discretion. And that Messrs Lorimer and Montigny had attacked and defeated likewise a party of 120 rebels in passing from the island of Montreal to Kinchin. He adds, that the rebels are still numerous in the province, and talk of large reinforcements.

Lieut. Fooks, who failed from Quebec on the 26th of May, gives an account that before his departure some Indians had arrived from the Cedars, about eight leagues from Montreal, who informed them that the Indians of the western confederacy were in motion to join the King's troops, and that a very large body of them were within three days march of the Cedars. He adds that the same night he left Quebec he met the transports with the British regiments from Ireland, and had no doubt of their arriving at Quebec the next morning; and that on his arrival at the isle of Coudre the 28th, he found the transports with the Brunswick troops at anchor, waiting the return of the tide, in order to proceed to Quebec, the wind being then unfavourable. He supposes that General Burgoyne landed at Quebec in the evening of the 26th of May.

Commodore Hotham, with the first division of Hessian troops, was well on the 5th inst. in lat. 44, 57. N. and long. 30: 12° W. from the Lizard, with all his convoy, except the Malaga Brig which had parted company in a gale of wind the 26th of May.

From these authentic advices, the public has reason to expect news of the greatest importance in a few weeks. General Carleton in proceeding up the river St. Lawrence has, no doubt, the retaking of Montreal for his object, which probably will be abandoned before his approach. The rapid progress the Provincials made in taking St. John's, Chamblee, and Montreal, will yield them but small grounds of triumph, as they must now be all as rapidly deserted. Crown-point and Ticonderoga they will certainly endeavour to maintain.

To the southward no action of moment is to be expected to take place till the Commissioners for conciliation have opened their Commission. Every friend to his country will join with us in wishing that the terms may be such as not only to put a period to the present troubles, but to remove all jealousy, and to restore mutual confidence and mutual harmony for the future.

In the mean time captures increase in almost every quarter. More than 70 American ships have been made prizes of in the West-Indies, and a much larger number on the coast of America.

To balance these losses, they boast of the capture of the Isle of Providence, and a battle gained over a body of insurgents on the back settlements of North Carolina. But neither of these are of much consequence; the powder and warlike stores were removed from the former, and by the latter they only reduced a body

a body of their own people, supported by no one company of regular troops.

The account they give of the engagement is, that the Tory army, as they are pleased to call the loyalists, with Capt. McCleod at their head, made their attack on Col. Catwell and Col. Lillington, at Moore's Creek-bridge, and finding a small entrenchment on our side of the water empty, concluded that our people had abandoned their posts, and in the most furious manner advanced within thirty paces of our breast work, where Capt. McCleod and Capt. Campbell fell in leading on the attack; the former of whom received near twenty balls through his body, and in a very few minutes the whole army was put to flight, and most shamefully abandoned their General, who was the next day taken prisoner. In this furious onset about 30 of the Tory army were killed and wounded, and only two wounded on the part of the conquerors, one of whom is since dead.

The Tory army, as it is called, appears to have been a company of Highlanders, hastily drawn together by two Scotch officers, Mess. McDonald and McCleod, who having passed through Newburne the latter end of last year, were suspected of some sinister designs, and questioned by the Provincials concerning their business, who pretended they were officers wounded at Bunker's-Hill, and had left the army with a design to settle among their friends. But being privately supplied with a quantity of arms and ammunition, they were readily joined by their countrymen who imagined they could easily reduce the whole province to the King's obedience; but one of these officers being killed, and the other taken prisoner, finding themselves without a leader, they as suddenly quitted the field as they had hastily been led into it. The conquerors boast to have taken on this occasion, 350 guns and shot bags, 150 swords and dirks, 1500 rifles, and two medicine chests, fresh from England, a box of half Johanneses and guineas, valued at about 15,000*l.* and thirteen waggons with complete sets of horses. Add to these 800 prisoners, whom they disarmed and discharged, having first secured their officers and confined them in Halifax gaol.

At New-York the following is a late regulation:

Head-Quarters, New-York, April 8. The General informs the inhabitants, that it is become absolutely necessary that all communication between the ministerial fleet and shore should immediately be stopped—for that purpose has given positive orders the ships should no longer be furnished with provisions. Any inhabitant, or others, who shall be taken, that have been on board (after the publishing of this order) or near any of the ships, or going on board, will be considered as enemies, and treated accordingly.

All boats are to sail from Beckman's Slip; Capt. James Alner is appointed Inspector, and will give permits for oystermen: It is expected and ordered, that none attempt going without a pass.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 414.)

[Mr. Cruger's Speech continued.]

THEIR zealous and firm adherence to their principles, crown them with honour; that they have not been successful; that they were borne down by the superior force of their opponents, that they are left to share in the common distress and common punishments of their unfortunate countrymen, beams no lustre, however; on the characters of those by whom they were neglected, betrayed, and sacrificed.

By this impolicy (to call it by no harsher name) the command and management of the key and main spring of America, has been lost to this country; a speedy and effectual security of which, might have saved us from the present gloomy prospect of intestine carnage and accumulating misery. Surely, the representative body of the nation are bound in duty to their constituents, to examine the reasons of such neglect and misconduct; and they in particular, who are the asserters of Parliamentary supremacy, are concerned to enquire why so effectual a method of weakening the opposition in America, and supporting their own adherents, has been totally omitted.

But there is no necessity of dwelling on this circumstance, to prove the obligations this country is under to ministers; disappointment and dilgrace have marked all their measures, and, as if miracles had been wrought to strike conviction on this House, they have not once even blundered into success. It may therefore, reasonably be hoped, that before we blindly follow any further, we may not only contemplate our present situation, and the ground we have already passed, but pay particular attention to that which lies before us.

Admitting (for the present) however, Sir, that a force sufficient to subdue them can be sent out; admitting that this country will patiently bear the enormous weight of accumulated taxes, which so distant and unequal a war will require; admitting that foreign powers (the natural enemies of Britain) will with composure and self-denial neglect so favourable an opportunity of distressing their rivals; admitting that your fleets, unopposed, level with the ground those cities which rose by your protection, were the pillars of your commerce, and your nation's boast; admitting that foreign mercenaries spread desolation, that thousands fall before them, and that, humbled under the combined woes of poverty, anarchy, want and defeat, the exhausted colonies fall suppliant at the feet of our conquerors; admitting all this will be the case, (which cannot well be expected from the past) here necessarily follows a most momentous question: what are the solid advantages which Great-Britain is to receive in exchange for the blessings of peace and a lucrative commerce? for the affections, for

the prosperity, for the lives of so many of its useful subjects sacrificed?

Will the bare acknowledgment of a right in Parliament to tax them, compensate for the millions expended, the dangers incurred, the miseries entailed, the destruction of human happiness and life that must ensue from a war with our colonies, united as they are in one common cause, and fired to desperate enthusiasm by apprehensions of impending slavery? Or can we be so absurd as to imagine concessions extorted in a time of danger and urgent misery, will form a band of lasting union? Impoverished and undone by their exertions and the calamities of war, instead of being able to repay the expences of this country, or supply a revenue, they will stand in need of your earliest assistance to revive depressed and almost extinguished commerce, as well as to renew and uphold their necessary civil establishments.

I am well aware, that it is said we must maintain the dignity of Parliament. Let me ask, what dignity is that which will not descend to make millions happy, which will sacrifice the treasures and best blood of the nation to extort submissions, fruitless submissions, that will be disavowed and disregarded the moment the procuring oppressive force is removed? What dignity is that which, to enforce a disputed mode of obtaining a revenue, will destroy commerce, spread poverty and desolation, and dry up every channel, every source from which revenue or any real substantial benefit can be expected?

Is it not high time then, to examine the full extent of our danger, to pause and mark the paths which have deceived us, and the wretched, bewildered guides, who have led us into our present difficulties? Let us find the destroying angel and stop his course, while we have yet any thing valuable to preserve. The breach is not yet irreparable; and permit me, with all deference to say, I have not a doubt but that at liberal and explicit terms of reconciliation, with a full and firm security against an oppressive exercise of Parliamentary taxation, if held out to the colonies before the war takes a wider and more destructive course, will lead instantly to a settlement, and recall the former years of peace, when the affections and interests of Great-Britain and America were one.

But, if, on the contrary, we are to plunge deeper in this scene of blood; if we are to sacrifice the means and materials of revenue for idle distinctions about modes of raising it; if the laurels we can gain, and the dignity of Parliament we are to establish, can be purchased only by the miseries of fellow-subjects, whose losses are our own; if the event is precarious, the cause alien to the spirit and humanity of Englishmen; if the injury is certain, and the object of success unsubstantial and insecure, how little soever the influence my poor opinion may have on this House, I shall free my conscience, by having explicitly condemned all such unprofitable, inadequate,

injudicious measures, and by giving my hearty concurrence to the motion.

Mr. Burke shewed from the records of Parliament, and from history, that nothing was more frequent than enquiries of the kind now proposed; and observed, at no time within the course of his reading, did he ever recollect a period at which such a proceeding was more absolutely necessary than the present.

Mr. Graves wished to wait for the event of another campaign before the House should offer to go into an enquiry; and as for what had already passed, justice required that the parties should be in a situation to answer for themselves.

Mr. Solicitor General undertook to defend administration throughout, not only relating to what they had already done, but every action of theirs, and every consequence arising from their conduct. He insisted that the war was just, proper, and expedient, that the ministers abounded in wisdom, and the army and navy in military prowess.

Colonel Barre was extremely severe on several of the positions laid down by the last honourable gentleman; he compared him to the Abbe Polignac, whom he described as a pert, affected, little political prater; with some personal allusions to the talents, manner, and dispositions of the man, which created some mirth. But in a serious manner he seemed to charge the gentlemen opposite to him [Messrs. Elliot, Ellis, Wedderburne, &c.] with the loss of America. With an emphasis he said, Give us back our colonies! You have lost America! It's your ignorance, blunders, cowardice, which have lost America. He had heard the noble Lord [Lord George Germaine] called *the Pitt of the day*. He saw no great sense in the words. They conveyed to him that there had been a Mr. Pitt, a great man, but he did not see how the noble Lord was like him. He said, that the troops, from an aversion to the service, misbehaved on Bunker's-Hill on the 17th of June. He condemned administration in the strongest terms. He told them, that their shiftings and evasions would not protect them, though they should be changed every day, and made to shift places at the pleasure, and sometimes too for the sport of their secret directors. He observed, that the late appointment of a new secretary of state, was a proof that some weak, and perhaps foul proceedings had happened, which made such an arrangement necessary; but though changes might happen every day, he was well convinced measures never would, till the whole fabric of despotism fell at once, and buried in its ruins the architects, with all those employed under them. He reminded the House how often, in the course of the two last years, he had foretold almost every matter that has happened. He begged once more to assure them, that America would never submit to be taxed, though half Germany were to be transported beyond the Atlantic, to effect it.

General

General Burgoyne rose with warmth, and contradicted the last honourable member in the flattest manner. He allowed that the troops gave way a little at one time, because they were flanked by the fire out of the houses, &c. at Charles-Town; but they soon rallied and advanced; and no men on earth ever behaved with more spirit, firmness, and perseverance, till they forced the enemy out of their entrenchments.

Colonel Barre observed that the honourable gentleman had contradicted him in a very extraordinary and unbecoming manner, and maintained his first assertion, that the troops misbehaved.

General Burgoyne apologized, confessed he had spoke in harsher terms than he would have done had he not been off his guard. He admitted that the troops gave way a little; but that they were rallied, and returned to the charge with great spirit. He was an eye-witness of the whole affair.

Lord Howe said it was impossible to go into the proposed enquiry with propriety, though the House were ever so well inclined. He defended the conduct of the commanding officers, and said that the whole of what had happened last year, proceeded from our not being acquainted with the designs of the provincials.

Lord North rose at half after one, declared he had no objection to an enquiry at a proper season; but agreed with his right honourable friend [Sir Gilbert Elliot] that this was not the time. As America had changed, so had Britain, in consequence of that change. The question was now, he contended, totally altered, and what in one situation would have been acting a wise part, would now be supineness, negligence, or something worse. It was therefore a very unfair way of arguing, in his opinion, to state objections against the conduct of administration in the early stages of this business, which were only applicable to a state of hostility and open rebellion; the ground was changed, so would the measures of course. He appealed to the candour and recollection of the House, if any thing had been done in a corner, but openly, and according to their repeated judgment. As to the measures which had been taken before he came into office, he said, he was not answerable for them, but was ready now, if the House thought proper, or at any time, to stand the most rigid enquiry and examination into his own conduct. If miscarriages had happened, it was no more than what was common. It was impossible to foresee all the consequences, or to provide against every accident which might arise. He protested he did not seek for his office, and was at any time ready and willing to resign it, whenever a person more capable or fonder of power, was found to succeed him. He observed that an honourable gentleman, early in the debate, had charged administration with wickedness, ignorance, and neglect. He was certain he was mistaken in the first, and the two others yet remained to be proved.

Mr. Fox replied to the arguments urged against his motion.

At half an hour past two o'clock, the previous question was put, and the House divided, ayes, 104: noes, 240.

Wednesday, Feb. 28.] Sir George Saville presented petitions from Thomas Rumbold and Francis Sykes, Esqrs. praying to rescind the resolution on the Shaftesbury election. After debate the petitions were received, but the House divided on the motion to rescind; for it 143; against it 169.

It was then moved to appoint a committee to take the matter into consideration. The House divided again; for the motion 137; against it 142.

Thursday, Feb. 29.] Lord North moved, that the treaties entered into between his Majesty, the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, the Duke of Brunswick, and the Hereditary Prince of Hesse Cassel, be referred to the committee of supply. He urged the necessity of the measure, and the great effects he expected from it. He said, no question could arise from it but three, all which were too plain to require much elucidation. Whether the troops proposed to be hired were wanted? Whether the terms on which they were procured, were advantageous? and Whether the force was such as might be deemed fully adequate to effect the operations for which it was intended? As to the first point, he said, that reducing America to a proper constitutional state of obedience, being the great object of Parliament, the best and most speedy means of effecting so desirable a purpose, was the motive which induced administration to adopt the measure, because men could be readier had, and upon much cheaper terms in this way than we could possibly recruit them at home. On the second, he observed, that not only in the view of comparative cheapness with home levies, but as referring to former times, the present troops would cost us less than (taking all the circumstances together) we could have expected. And lastly, that the force which this measure would enable us to send to America, would be such, as in all human probability, must compel that country to agree to terms of submission, perhaps without any further effusion of blood.

Lord John Cavendish reprobated the measure in all its parts. He observed, that the present was the first alarming consequence of the American war. Britain was to be disgraced in the eyes of all Europe; she was to be impoverished; nay, what was, if possible, worse, she was compelled to apply to two petty German States in the most mortifying and humiliating manner, and submit to indignities never before prescribed to a crowned head, presiding over a powerful and opulent kingdom. First, the troops were to enter into pay before they began to march—a thing never known before.—Secondly, levy-money was to be paid at the rate of near 7l. 10s. a man. Thirdly, not satisfied with this, those
petty

petty Princes were to be subsidized. Fourthly, they have had the modesty to insist on a double subsidy. Fifthly, the subsidy is to be continued for two years in one instance, and one year in the other, after the troops have returned to their respective countries. And lastly, a body of 12000 foreigners are to be introduced into the dominions of the British crown, under no controul of either King or Parliament, for the express words of the treaty are "that this body of troops (Hessians) shall remain under the command of their General, to whom his most Serene Highness has entrusted the command."

Mr. Cornwall assured the House, that he had a better opportunity of knowing the means of treating with German Princes, and procuring troops than any man in it. That his situation for many years (as clerk in the German pay-office last war) gave him this opportunity; and that he was astonished to hear any gentleman, conversant with German connections, call the present terms disadvantageous. He contended, that the two months previous pay allowed to the Duke of Brunswick, was no more than a douceur; and insisted they were all had on lower terms than was ever known before, especially if the business should be effected within the year, of which he had no reason to doubt.

Lord Ingham. I am to ask your pardon for appearing so solicitous to give you my sentiments, just at this period of time, but it is to answer the honourable gentleman of the treasury bench, who is, I know, a perfect master of the German affairs, and to submit to him, in this stage of the business, my doubts as to the competency of the Landgrave of Hesse, and the Duke of Brunswick, to make such treaties as are now under our consideration.

That gentleman knows, that before the peace of Westphalia, the feudatories of the empire had no confirmed legal right to engage, without leave of the Emperor, in offensive and defensive alliances with foreign Princes, which might require sending troops out of the empire. But the weakness of the House of Austria, and the dread of the Swedish arms, obtained after a long discussion, that extraordinary privilege, on the pretence of the interest of religion, and the inability of the head of the empire, from being often engaged in war with the Turks, to defend the frontiers, which made such a concession beneficial to the empire; always presuming, that the troops of those Princes so contracting, should, in case of the empire being attacked, return to its defence, as the allegiance of those Princes to the Emperor and empire of Germany, by the nature of their feudal tenure, especially required. Now, Sir, if this is the true state of the privileges those Princes now enjoy, can it be fairly inferred from thence, that they can merely, for lucre and pecuniary considerations, transport their vassals to the East or West Indies, nine parts in ten of whom will hardly ever return; and thus by depopulating their territories, deprive their

Lord Paramount of the succour which he has a right to expect from them, and of the advantage which an inhabited and settled territory affords, in comparison of one strip of all the men able to bear arms; to support a cause in no shape whatever connected with the Empire, and which must render it vile and dishonourable in the eyes of all Europe, as a nursery of men reserved for the purposes of supporting arbitrary power, whenever grasped at by those who have more money, though not more justice and virtue, than the others whom they can pay for *oppressing*.—I shall say little to the feelings of those Princes who can sell their subjects for such purposes. We have read of the humdrum Sancho's wish; that if he were a Prince, all his subjects should be Black-a-moors, as he could by the sale of them easily turn them into ready money; but that wish however it might appear ridiculous, and unbecoming a sovereign, is much more innocent than a Prince availing himself of his vassals for the purpose of sacrificing them in such destructive wars; where he has the additional crime of making them destroy much better and nobler beings than themselves.

As to the defensive part of the treaty, which is looked upon as of no consequence, on supposition that we shall never be called upon to fulfil it; I beg leave to insist on the contrary to the position: for the Emperor may not only shew his resentment of this proceeding of his vassals, by a military execution in their territories, but may thereby give them a right to call upon us for that indemnification in money, which is the only means in our power for making them amends, and to which we are by these treaties bound. Besides, the King of Prussia, who is at their door, will infallibly seize this opportunity of making us pay the six hundred thousand pounds, which he pretends we wronged him of at the close of the last war. It will therefore be very proper for administration, and much more for the House, to consider that it would be a great addition to the expence, which, from the complexion of the House I am afraid we are going to incur, by approving of those treaties now under consideration, which treaties I look upon as highly inexpedient, and dishonourable to the nation; and to which therefore, as a member of this House, I shall give every opposition in my power.

Mr. Seymour compared the present treaties with the former treaties with German and other Princes, whom we had formerly subsidized, desired the honourable gentleman [Mr. Cornwall] to produce a single instance, in which the same number of men, within the same time, had cost the nation so much money.

Mr. D. Hartley. In the course of our debates upon American measures, I frequently hear the terms of rebellion and rebels made use of, which I shall never adopt; not only because I would avoid every term of acrimony which might increase the ill blood between us and our fellow subjects in America, but likewise thinking as I do, that the ministry of this country

country have been in every stage the aggressors; I never will, as a Whig of revolution principles, confound terms so fundamentally the reverse to each other, as defensive resistance in the support of constitutional rights, with unprovoked and active treason. The colonies have been condemned unheard. If you would have condescended but to have heard their petition, you would have found that all they requested has been to be restored to the happy state of harmony, tranquility, and constitutional dependance existing in 1763. Those ministers who have so madly driven them on to unavoidable resistance, must be answerable to their country for all future consequences. I wish to enter my protest once for all, that I shall always think that our American fellow subjects have been driven to resistance in their own defence, and in support of those very claims which we ourselves have successfully taken up arms in former times, to rescue us from the violence and tyrannical pretensions of the House of Stuart. These rights are the giving and granting freely our own property, and the security of charters. Let us do to them as we have done for ourselves, and it is all that they ask. I am convinced that the nation will some day or other see the justice of their cause, when the anger of the present unfortunate disputes is a little abated, and when many misrepresentations, which are studiously circulated by ministry, are cleared away. Therefore, Sir, for the present I will suspend this part of the argument, and confine my objections to this measure of the foreign troops; to the impolicy and impracticability of the measure; being always understood that I have entered my protest against their injustice. Sir, the public have been artfully and imperceptibly led into these measures. We were told, at first, that the discontents were only adopted by a few factious persons in America, that the body of the people were totally averse to these measures of resistance, and, that a very little exertion from this country, and a very inconsiderable expence, would restore the public tranquility. Many of us on this side the House, have, from time to time, endeavoured to uncover these fallacies, having too truly foreseen and foretold the endless ill consequences of the ministerial plans in America. I myself told you, Sir, in this very place, not many months ago, from very certain information, that America would not only not recede upon the articles of arbitrary taxation and surrender of charters, but that they would turn out, before last Midsummer, a body of 50,000 men in arms. This prediction was at that time treated by the House with laughter, yet it has proved too true. What confidence can we have for the future, in ministers who are so grossly ignorant and deceived, or, who conceal the true state of things from this House and the public, perhaps with no better view than to trapan them insidiously, and by gradual steps, into the support of their own desperate and sanguinary designs? The public revenue being a subject, upon which I have at times bestowed some pains, and upon

which I sometimes troubled you, I am sure that this House will do me the justice to recollect, that I have incessantly remonstrated to them of the enormity of the expence which those measures would entail upon the public, even to the hazard of public bankruptcy, if foreign war should overtake us upon the heels of this civil contest. The ministry, in whom a majority of this House seem to put unbounded confidence, have, for a time, smothered these mischiefs; they have kept all matters of expence out of sight, and have endeavoured to lull the public to inattention, by conveying to them that very little matters would do. No such words as taxing and funding have even been whispered; but taxing and funding must come, and that soon too. You cannot do this very year without. I have again and again stated to this House, and to the noble Lord, that the debts and expences incurred, and such as will be incurred in this very year's campaign, cannot come to a less sum than ten millions. The army extraordinaries, and navy debt incurred in the last year, must be enormous; those which will farther be incurred in the present year, must be immense and boundless; I might almost say incomputable. Let the noble Lord deal ingenuously with the public, and, by the assistance of all his lights, let him inform the House what expences he is providing for them. Does he intend to lay any new tax this year? Does he pay off any of the navy debt? Does he intend to propose the payment of the civil list with an augmentation to the establishment of it? What will the noble Lord state as the probable expence of the intended campaign? Let the country gentlemen know what endless expences they are to encounter, and to mortgage their estates for. There are some gentlemen who have professed, that they enter into war to obtain a revenue from America, but still not at all price. Gold may be bought too dear, if they are to pay a hundred years purchase for the possibility of a revenue from America. Who would give that price even for a certainty? But it is contended that all this armament is only a mode of making peace with dignity; that the Americans will be awed into submission, and that Commissioners are to grant pardons and to make peace. This is the insidious pretext of the present year; for what powers are given to the Commissioners? None but to grant pardons, if the Americans will lay down their arms upon unconditional submission. This is an insult both upon them and upon us. Did they take up arms to obtain pardon, or to obtain redress of grievances? You have condemned them unheard, you have subverted all their civil rights, you pensioned their judges, you garbled their injuries, you control the free debates of their assemblies, you confiscate their charters, you take their property by violence from them; and, when they petition or complain, you tell them that these are pretended grievances; yet these are the grievances which they seek redress of under arms.—Give them redress, and they will lay

lay down their arms, and gladly receive pardon and general oblivion. If Parliament had enabled the Commissioners to offer redress of grievances, I should not have called the appointment of them a mere pretext; but you have expressly tied their hands. Neither can the Americans put any trust in any supposed intentions of the Ministry for peace. General Burgoyne says, in his letter to General Lee, that after what passed, the Americans may rest in full confidence that this country would never think of taxing them again; and indeed that inference would seem reasonable, if we did not hear the contrary asserted and supported almost in every day's debate in this House, and particularly by the noble Lord who has lately been advanced to the head of the American department. The noble Lord at the head of the treasury seldom holds the same language and opinion long together. Sometimes he is ready to dispense with taxation, and wishes to God, that all things were restored to the state of 1763. If he has personally any dispositions to moderation and lenient measures more than his colleagues, he is at least overruled. But the noble Lord of the American department, has uniformly and invariably declared upon principle, that a total and unconditional submission, an entire surrender of their property and charters, are with him, the indispensable preliminaries of any treaty of peace. I have myself, troubled the House this very session with some propositions of pacification, offering security to the colonies upon the articles of taxation and charters, which have been refused upon principles, expressly argued in the debate on the part of the ministry, that they would not, in the least degree, recede from their terms of unconditional submission to be enforced by the sword. Then away these pretexts! it is clear enough that they mean nothing but destruction and bloodshed, and to act over again the mockery of what was last year called the conciliatory proposition. You sent orders to dip the sword in American blood before that proposition, insidious as it was, could be offered to any assembly upon the continent. This year again your pretext is a pretended commission to offer peace, at the same time tying up the hands of the Commissioners from making any offer but of unconditional submission, with an army of foreign mercenaries sent close upon their heels, to lay waste the whole country with fire and sword. Sir, my opposition to this unjust American war, is so total and absolute against every part of it, that I hardly know in what terms to express my aversion to any one part more than to every other; yet I think, Sir, if there could remain any measure exceeding every preceding one in disgrace and barbarity, it is this of introducing foreign troops. The first shedding of civil blood was wantonly precipitated by ministerial orders last year, even before the pretended plan of conciliation could be proposed to any assembly on the continent; therefore the first blood lies at your door. Notwithstanding this provocation of bloodshed, the Americans tell you in

their declaration, as a proof of the sincerity of their desire for peace, that *they have not called in the rivals of your grandeur*, justly claiming the merit of forbearance under such provocation and distress. Mark the reward which we give them for their forbearance: their petition is rejected unheard, and the minister tells the Parliament, in the King's speech, that it is with *satisfaction* that his Majesty has received friendly offers of foreign assistance; to which this House has given for answer, that they would cheerfully enable his Majesty to avail himself of the offer. An American Congress have held such a measure in abhorrence; a British Parliament have adopted it with *cheerfulness*. You have now set them the example, and perhaps by the very act, made it unavoidably necessary for them to adopt the same fatal measure in their own defence. I call it a fatal measure; because when foreign powers are once introduced in this dispute, all possibility of reconciliation and return to our former connection is totally cut off. You have given a justification to the Americans by your example, if they call in the assistance of foreign powers. Let the minister who has advised this measure to his Majesty, consider well of the consequences. His head as well as his hand, is answerable for the treaties. I mean not merely for the effect of those foreign troops in the American dispute, but from all other consequences, upon the general security of our situation with respect to all foreign powers. We know well, with how jealous an eye this country is watched; and more particularly envied, on account of the universal and uncontrolled empire of the British flag. One such treaty should not stand alone. If any foreign power should attack us, we shall expect of the minister, who has advised these treaties for foreign forces, to be prepared with such a system of treaties and alliances as shall secure this country from the natural consequences to be expected from such interference of foreigners. When you have set the example, you not only justify America in applying for foreign aid, but every power whatever will think themselves at liberty to take such part as may best suit their own convenience. Upon the whole of this measure, I think it the most disgraceful, the most unjust and unnatural, and big with the most fatal consequences, of any measure that has been, or could possibly be adopted. therefore I shall give my most hearty negative to it.

Hon. Frederick Stuart, (third son of the Earl of Bute) was for sanguinary measures. He rested the strength of the nation chiefly on paper-credit, with which he united the navy and commerce. Paper-credit, he said, effected wonders; it was not only a substitute for money, but it was better. While our credit remained inviolate, we should never want either soldiers or sailors. He insisted America had no prospect of deriving support from any foreign power, because she was not able to pay them; neither France nor Spain would assist them, unless well paid. America had nothing but paper-money and that would
never

never pass current; nothing but good sterling money would answer their purpose, and that the would not be able to procure, so long as her trade and commerce were prevented or destroyed by our navy.

(To be continued in our next.)

List of new Books, with Remarks, (as published in London and Dublin.)

ARTICLE I.

Obedience the best Charter, or Law the only Sanction of Liberty, in a Letter to Dr. Price. 1s. 6d. Richardson.

THIS author adopts the exploded notions of despotism and passive obedience—retails the common topics on the dispute with America—and deals plentifully in vague surmises, uncharitable censures, and opprobrious names.

II. *Familiar Dialogues between Americus and Britannicus; in which the exploded Doctrines of Infallibility, Passive Obedience, and Non-Resistance, with the leading Sentiments of Dr. Price on Civil Liberty, are particularly considered.* By John Martin. 1s. Wilkie.

This writer hath mistaken his talents. But as it was popular to write against Dr. Price, he must be in the fashion.

III. *Massachusettsensis; or a Series of Letters, containing a faithful State of many important and striking Facts, which laid the Foundation of the present Troubles in the Provinces of the Massachusetts Bay.* By a Person of Honour upon the Spot. 2s. Bew.

In the preceding article, we had a Martin attempting to peck at an Eagle—here we have “a person of honour” condescending to teach taylor, chimney-sweepers, and handicrafts of all kinds, the cause of the dispute with America. The honourable person is said to have belonged to the Admiralty court at Bolton, and whose chief support arose from condemning the American ships as prizes. Some allowances must therefore be made, and this *faithful State* is evidently much tinged with disappointment, prejudice, and resentment.

IV. *A Matter of Moment. Dedicated to the Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain.* 6d. Corral.

This matter is worthy the Chancellor's attention—pointing out several necessary alterations in the Chancery proceedings.

V. *Six English Country Dances for the present Year, the Music with a Thorough-Bass for the Harpsicord, the Figures entirely new, explained and demonstrated by Cards. With an additional instructive Plate, shewing the five Positions, the Figure of a Minuet, the Right and Left, &c.* By Matthew Welch. 5s. Welch.

The chief design of this publication is to lessen the intricacy of this kind of dancing, and to render it so very plain at the first view as to be understood by the meanest capacity, in which he hath happily succeeded. There are also some good observations on the puncti-
July, 1776.

lios which ought to be observed in all genteel company.

VI. *A Scriptural Poem on the Blessed Trinity, of infinite Importance to the Christian World: And a Prelude to the Conversion of the Jews; intitled, Priesthood Detected.* By Nathaniel Walker. 4d. Bladon.

Very few persons will embrace the author's opinion of the excellence and importance of his Poem.

VII. *An Enquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations,* by Adam Smith, LL. D. &c. 3 vols. 19s. 6d. Walker.

This work is replete with political and commercial knowledge. In a few particulars, we think the author's reasonings are rather superficial, and some may be pronounced sophistical; but as a performance it displays great abilities, and promises to be useful to merchants and statesmen. The author censures the bounty on the exportation of corn, as highly impolitic, and injurious to the nation: his arguments on this subject we shall lay before our readers.

“It enables foreigners, the Dutch in particular, not only to eat our corn cheaper than they otherwise could do, but sometimes to eat it cheaper than even our own people can do upon the same occasions; as we are assured by an excellent authority, that of Sir Matthew Decker. It hinders our own workmen from furnishing their goods for so small a quantity of silver as they otherwise might do; and enables the Dutch to furnish their's for a smaller. It tends to render our manufactures somewhat dearer in every market, and their's somewhat cheaper than they otherwise would be, and consequently to give their industry a double advantage over our own.

“The bounty, as it raises in the home-market, not the real, but only the nominal price of our corn, as it augments, not the quantity of labour which a certain quantity of corn can maintain and employ, but only the quantity of silver which it will exchange for it, it discourages our manufactures without rendering the smallest real service either to our farmers or country gentlemen. It puts, indeed, a little more money into the pockets of both, and it will perhaps be somewhat difficult to persuade the greater part of them that is not rendering them a very real service. But if this money sinks in its value, in the quantity of labour, provisions, and commodities of all different kinds which it is capable of purchasing, as much as it rises in its quantity, the service will be merely nominal and imaginary.

“There is, perhaps, but one set of men in the whole commonwealth to whom the bounty either was or could be really serviceable. These were the corn-merchants, the exporters and importers of corn. In years of plenty the bounty necessarily occasioned a greater exportation than would otherwise have taken place; and by hindering the plenty of one year from relieving the scarcity of another, it occasioned in years of scarcity a greater im-

portation than would otherwise have been necessary. It increased the business of the corn-merchant in both, and in years of scarcity it not only enabled him to import a greater quantity, but to sell it for a better price, and consequently with a greater profit than he could otherwise have made, if the plenty of one year had not been more or less hindered from relieving the scarcity of another. It is in this set of men accordingly, that I have observed the greatest zeal for the continuance or renewal of the bounty."

Our author is an advocate for the representation of the Americans in the British House of Commons. He argues, that "tho' the Roman constitution was necessarily ruined by the union of Rome with the allied states of Italy, there is not the least probability that the British constitution would be hurt by the union of Great Britain with her colonies. That constitution, on the contrary, would be compleated by it, and seems to be imperfect without it. The assembly which deliberates and decides concerning the affairs of every part of the empire in order to be properly informed, ought certainly to have representatives from every part of it. That this union, however, could be easily effectuated, or that difficulties and great difficulties might not occur in the execution, I do not pretend. I have yet heard of none, however, which appear insurmountable. The principal perhaps arise, not from the nature of things, but from the prejudices and opinions of the people both on this and the other side of the Atlantic.

"We on this side the water are afraid lest the multitude of American representatives should overturn the balance of the constitution, and increase too much either the influence of the Crown on the one hand, or the force of the democracy on the other. But if the number of American representatives was to be in proportion to the produce of American taxation, the number of people to be managed would encrease exactly in proportion to the means of managing them; and the means of managing, to the number of people to be managed. The monarchical and democratical parts of the constitution would, after the union, stand exactly in the same degree of relative force with regard to one another as they had done before.

"The people on the other side of the water are afraid lest their distance from the seat of government might expose them to many oppressions. But their representatives in parliament, of which the number ought from the first to be considerable, would easily be able to protect them from all oppression. The distance could not much weaken the dependency of the representative upon the constituent, and the former would still feel that he owed his seat in Parliament and all the consequence which he derived from it to the good will of the latter. It would be the interest of the former, therefore to cultivate that good-will by complaining with all the authority of a member of the legislature of every

outrage which any civil or military officer might be guilty of in those remote parts of the empire. The distance of America from the seat of government, besides, the nations of that country might flatter themselves, with some appearance of reason too, would not be of very long continuance. Such has hitherto been the rapid progress of that country in wealth, population and improvement, that in the course of little more than a century, perhaps, the produce of America might exceed that of British taxation. The seat of the empire would then naturally remove itself to that part of the empire which contributed most to the general defence and support of the whole."

VIII. *Reflections on the growth of Heathenism among modern Christians; in a Letter to a Friend at Oxford.* 1s. Rivington.

Very pertinent reflexions. The author's complaint is too well founded, of more respect being paid by the noble and polite, to pagan temples and deities, than to places of Christian worship, or to God himself—and that even Heathen divinities, or idols, are introduced into the churches. He might have animadverted also on the growth of Popery, and high churchism, its near relation, for the old Laudean custom of the minister and other church officers, making three reverential bows as they approach the altar, is reviving and already introduced in some churches.

IX. *Observations on the Night Thoughts of Dr. Young, with occasional Remarks on the Beauties of poetical Composition.* By Courtney Melmoth. 4s. Richardson.

These observations prove the author not very unequal to the critical task he set himself to perform, especially as they were written some years ago. But still before he published, doubtless he pursued Dean Swift's advice,

"Blot out, correct, insert, refine,

"Enlarge, diminish, interline."

He hath pointed out many great defects as well as striking beauties in his critique. To use his own words, "Young is a great, but very unequal writer; sometimes he soars into sublimity, and sometimes he sinks into dulness. We are now astonished by the vigorous pindaric flight of his genius, and now surprized to see him sink below puerility." Dulness and puerility, we think, are epithets rather too severe.

X. *Subscription, or historical Extracts, humbly inscribed to the Right Rev. the Bishops, and to the Petitioners; shewing the Impropriety of their Petition.* 2s. 6d. Hay.

A sensible and dispassionate performance. The author hath justly described the pernicious effects of subscription, and the following is his account of the origin of human impositions in religion.

"The first learned teachers of Christianity, whose previous education had been formed in the schools of human wisdom, were too much influenced by the sublime and baseless visions of Pagan Philosophy, Pagan Theology, and

and Pagan Metaphysics; more particularly the Theology and Metaphysics of Plato. From him they learned the doctrine of a Triad, or Trinity, in the divine essence, and the natural immortality of man. By the first they contradicted the essential doctrine of the Scriptures both in the Old and New Testament, the absolute unity of God: by the second they subverted the fundamental doctrine of a resurrection from death, and a future judgment; thereby superseding the necessity of the Christian dispensation. And indeed not this alone, but many other bad consequences followed the introduction of the Pagan principles. Such as the doctrine of an imputed stain of original depravity; a doctrine not only absurd, unjust, and impious, but absolutely impossible; the doctrine of purgatory, *limbus patrum, infantum*, masses for the dead, saint and image worship, and all the nonsense of an intermediate state of existence between death and the resurrection. These things were the consequences of explaining the doctrines of Christianity upon the principles of Pagan philosophy.

"I charge not the persons who first did this, with any bad design; and only lament in men undoubtedly of great merit, such cogent examples of human frailty. Because this their frailty in process of time gave opportunity to others to carry the worst designs into execution. The religion of Christ however made a rapid progress, and great numbers were converted even to their representation of the Christian faith. Here began the misfortune and great corruption of the Church; not in the numbers converted to Christianity, but in the numbers perverted after their conversation, to these vain doctrines of fallible men. For these learned and philosophic Christians now made themselves the heads of parties; no better in truth than leaders of so many separate factions; and taught peculiar notions, and doctrines of their own. Then human pride took the alarm. Each separate teacher, like the ancient sectarian philosophers, though he raised his own reputation the more, as he could make himself the more distinguished. The peculiarities of his own doctrines served as a characteristic creed, or confession of faith, which was the mark of his disciples, was the admission into the particular society, and in time effected the exclusion of those who were of a different opinion.

"At this era, I place the origin of subscription. For though these leaders perhaps did not actually require in writing an assent to their peculiarities; yet whoever would be esteemed a disciple, must by some outward form profess the opinions of his master; which in my apprehension comes to the same thing. In this manner did human erudition and Pagan Philosophy new mould the plain and important doctrines of Christianity; and by imposing the false opinions of men as necessary articles of faith, throw such a burthen upon conscience as is now become too grievous to be borne."

XI. *A Plea for the Divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ, in a Pastoral Letter, addressed to the Congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Cambridge.* 1s. 6d. Keith.

The writer is sensible and candid, and many of his remarks are very judicious. But after all, we are at a loss whether to class him with the Trinitarians, or Sabellians. They who plead for, or against, the divinity of Christ, should be explicit.

XII. *The New Gazetteer, or Geographical Companion.* By R. Johnson. 2s. Baldwin.

The contents of this volume are fully explained by, and on examination, justly correspond with the title. By printing the whole in a small but legible type, the editor hath been enabled, he says, "to give the names of about 1000 places more than are to be met with in geographical gazetteers sold for near double the price." Great attention also appears to have been paid to the most useful particulars of the places described.

XIII. *Ode to Mr. Pinchbeck upon his newly invented Patent: Candle Snuffers,* by Malcom M'Gregor, Esq. 6d. Almon.

A severe satyr on the person to whom 'tis addressed, and on the heads of administration — as a poem it hath merit.

XIV. *The South Wiltshire Petitioners, a Mock Heroic Poem, attempted after the Manner of Hudibras* 1s. Snagg.

A satyr on a West country knight, stiled in the poem, *Sir Bluster*, for interesting himself in procuring a petition to Parliament, for conciliatory measures with America. The performance hath humour, and the story is well told; but we think the writer might with equal propriety (if not more) have prefixed the word *smuggled* to the *addressee*, as well as the petitions.

XV. *An Address to the Genius of America.* By the Rev. Christopher Wells. 1s. Dodsley.

Our author's genius is very unequal to the task he had assumed.

XVI. *A letter to a Baptist Minister, containing some strictures on his late Conduct in the Baptization of certain Adults at Shrewsbury, &c.* 1s. 6d. Robinson.

Many fires have been kindled by the question about water baptism, and those who use the most water and have been dipped all over, it is remarkable, are the most sly and contentious. This letter writer indeed is warm, although an advocate for sprinkling: the arguments are conclusive, and which have often before been urged in the controversy, but he has wandered also into politics and things too deep for him.

XVII. *Reflections on Government with respect to America.* 1s. Lewis.

For the Colonies, but nothing new.

XVIII. *Remarks on a Pamphlet lately published by Dr. Price.* 1s. Cadell.

XIX. *The plain Question upon the present Disputes with our American Colonies.* 2s. Wilkie.

These two pamphlets have the appearance of Ministerial extraction—they aver boldly and

decide with temerity. The question is nothing the plainer, however for all their pages, but is still the most critical, as well as important one that ever engrossed the public attention.

June, 1776.

Premiums offered by the Dublin Society, for the Encouragement of Agriculture, Planting, and other Articles in Husbandry.

Wheat on Clover lay.

TO such persons as shall before the first day of November, in 1777, 1778, and 1779, sow wheat upon fresh clover lay of one year's growth only, that has been mowed, and never grazed, a premium of 20 shillings for each acre so sown.

No person is to be entitled to the foregoing premium who shall not prove to the satisfaction of the society, that he has punctually observed the following particulars, *viz.*

That he has sown the clover lay as he plowed it.

Then harrowed in the seed, or trenched it with shovels.

Carefully picked out the roots of docks, and other weeds.

Cleared up all the furrows, and thoroughly water-cut the whole ground, if subject to wet, all before the fifteenth day of November.

N. B. The claimant may either sow all the seed with the plough, or with the harrow; or half with one, and half with the other, as he chuses.

For this premium the sum of 800l. will be given annually for the aforesaid three years, after the rate of 200l. in each province. 800l.

The claims must be sent in before the first day of February after sowing, and will be adjudged the third Thursday in November following; at which time the claimant is to make a return of the produce of his crop, by calculation, or otherwise.

Turnips after wheat.

To such persons as shall pull up by the roots the stubble for manure, and sow with turnips, wheat-stubble, before the first day of October after the reaping of the wheat: a premium of ten shillings for each acre so sown.

For this premium the sum of 400l. will be given annually for the years 1777, 1778, and 1779, after the rate of 100l. to each province. 400l.

The claims are to be sent in before the first day of March after sowing, and will be adjudged on the first Thursday in December following.

In case more persons shall be entitled to any premium, than the money appointed thereto will answer to pay, a preference will be given in the manner following, *viz.*

In the premium for wheat after clover.

To such claimants as shall have used bullocks instead of horses, in the entire tillage thereof, and shall have earliest sown and finished the ground.

In the premium for turnips after wheat.

To such as shall have used bullocks in like manner from the said time; shall have sown the turnip seed after the wheat, for which the first of the foregoing premiums was given or adjudged to have been deserved; and as shall have most effectually manured the ground before sowing.

N. B. Where any of two or more things are to give a preference, the use of bullocks will be chiefly attended to.

All claims must set forth the performance of the several matters required; and also how far such articles as are to give a preference have been observed; and also whether the claimant is seized of a real estate of the yearly value of 300l. or possessed of a personal or real estate together of the value of 3000l. And no claim by any person who is not so seized or possessed will be received, unless two members of the Dublin Society, or of any of the corresponding Country Societies shall certify under their hands at foot thereof, that they have viewed the works, operation, lands, &c. for which such claim is made, and that they verily believe, as far as they can judge, every matter set forth in the said claim to be true, and that the claimant is justly entitled to the premium he demands—Provided however, that no certificate from any member who owes more than a year's subscription at the time that the claim is sent in, shall be deemed sufficient.

Rape or Turnips on boggy ground.

A premium of twenty Shillings an acre will be given for rape or turnips sown upon boggy, or boggy mountain, plowed and burnt, or limed with not less than 140 barrels of lime to an acre for that purpose, and sown before the 20th day of July in the years 1777, 1778, and 1779, 50l. will be disposed of for the said premium in each of the provinces; and in case there should be claimants for more than 50 acres in each province, then the sum of 50l. to be rateably divided among the claimants: the claims to be considered, and premiums for them adjudged on the first Thursday in February following. 200l.

Hoops.

To the person who shall between the first day of February, and the first day of April, in the years 1777, 1778, and 1779, plant any quantity, not less than four acres, with timber fallow, chefnut fallow, Norfolk willow, Gorgomel fallow, (by some called Gogmagog or Huntingdonshire willow) lombardy or pine poplar, sweet chefnut, hazel, or ash, after the rate of 9000 plants at least to the acre, for hoops, in each province; a premium after the rate of 40 shillings for each acre so planted will be given, but not in any one province to exceed in the whole the sum of 30l. 120l.

In case more claims shall be made than the said sum will be sufficient to pay, a preference will be given in proportion to the amount and goodness of the security each claimant shall give, that the plants shall be kept well fenced, and none of them cut for any purpose but hoops,

hoops, or hop poles, for five years from the adjudication of the premium, and until they shall have out-grown the size fit for these purposes.

The claims must be sent in before the first day of August after planting, and will be adjudged the first meeting in January after; but before adjudication sufficient security in treble the amount of the premium must be given for the purpose aforesaid.

The society recommend, that the ground intended for this plantation be first thoroughly drained, and then well trenched three spades deep before the first of January preceding the planting; that it be then marked into lines 18 inches asunder, and the plants set 18 inches distant in those lines, leaving however every fourth line unplanted; and that whenever the plants shall be cut down, the ground so left between every three lines shall be thrown up over those three lines for the nourishment of the roots growing in them.

The common method practised of planting fallows in raised beds like potatoes, is very injurious, not only rendering the soil too dry, but also in not leaving good mould for covering the plants when cut; which is the time that covering will be of most benefit by increasing the number of stems from each, and nourishing afresh the roots.

Every claimant must, before adjudication, shew that his ground for which he claims, is well fenced from cattle.

SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS.

Geneva.

TO the person who shall make the greatest quantity of geneva, and of the best quality, in imitation of geneva imported from Holland, for not less than 1000 gallons, a premium of ——— 50l.

To the person who shall make the next greatest quantity, and of the best quality, for not less than 600 gallons, a premium of 30l. ——— 80l.

Brandy.

To the person who shall make the greatest quantity of brandy and of the best quality, in imitation of French brandy imported from France, for not less than 1000 gallons, a premium of ——— 50l.

To the person who shall make the next greatest quantity, and of the best quality, for not less than 600 gallons, a premium of 30l. ——— 80l.

Exporting Home-made Spirits.

To the person who shall export the greatest quantity of home made spirits, and of the best quality, for not less than 3000 gallons, a premium of ——— 50l.

To the person who shall export the second greatest quantity and of the best quality, for not less than 1500 gallons, a premium of 25l.

To the person who shall export the third greatest quantity and of the best quality, for not less than 750 gallons, a premium of 12l. 10s. ——— 87l. 10s.

None of the aforesaid premiums for making and exporting spirits will be given, but for such spirits only as have been distilled from

malt made of bere or barley of the growth of Ireland.

The surveyor, or guager of the walk, where any spirits shall be made, for which a premium is intended to be claimed, is required to seal up a bottle of such spirits taken by him from the still; which sample must be produced on the day of adjudication, and sufficient evidence must be given that the quantity declared to be made by such distiller was equal in quality and goodness to the sample produced.

These premiums for the encouragement of making and exporting spirits will be continued for the years 1777, 1778, and 1779; to be adjudged for each year respectively on the third Thursday in February, in the years 1778, 1779, and 1780.

N. B. The savings arising from any of the aforesaid premiums will be applied to induce landlords to encourage their tenants to reclaim bogs, or boggy, heathy, mountain land; such inducements to be premiums equal to such sums as the said landlords shall pay or allow to their tenants for that purpose, so far as the said savings shall amount to.

No member of the society, or person seized of any real estate of the yearly value of 300l. or who in personal estate, or real and personal estate together, is worth the sum of 3000l. shall receive any of the foregoing pecuniary rewards in agriculture or planting, nor by his claim prevent the same from being given to persons who are not possessed of such property, their whole amount being intended to be distributed among such persons only; but as a testimony of his merit, and for more usefully dispersing proper instruments of husbandry throughout the kingdom, the society will give him such implements of husbandry, with their arms stamped or painted thereon as he shall choose, to the value of 5l. in lieu of every premium of 10l. and under 20l. and to the value of 8l. in lieu of every premium of 20l. or more, to which he would have been intitled, if he had not been a member of the society, or seized or possessed of the value aforesaid.

And every other person, to whom any premium of 30l. or more shall be adjudged, shall receive five sixths thereof in money, and the remaining sixth part in such instruments of husbandry as he shall choose, to the amount of the value of such sixth part.

The society, in order to procure instruments, and implements of husbandry of the best materials, manufacture, and construction, declare they are ready to contract upon proper terms, for a regular, annual supply, with such workmen as shall produce of their own manufacture the best pattern of all the common implements, *viz.* ploughs, carts, cars, harrows, rollers, harness, &c. &c. for the reception of which, they intend to fit up a store in some convenient place, where all models, &c. may be deposited; and to which every person shall at all times have free access, and liberty to examine and take patterns.

As it would be very beneficial, and tend to the promoting of agriculture, and manufactures; the society intend likewise to purchase all valuable books of trade, agriculture, arts, manufactures, &c. which are not already in their possession. Also regularly to procure the proceedings and publications of the several societies instituted throughout Europe; particularly those in countries of equally cold or colder climates than our own.

For these purposes of purchasing implements of husbandry and books, the society will give a sum not exceeding 232l. 10s. annually, for the years 1777, 1778, and 1779. 232l. 10s.

MANUFACTURES.

Silken Manufacture.

Silks sold in the Ware-house

THE sum of 500l. will be given in premiums of 5l. per cent. on the value of Irish silken goods, which shall be sold in the Irish silk ware-house, by retail, according to the present rules of the said house, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1777.

500l.

To be adjudged as the goods are sold.

The like premiums will be given for silks which shall be sold as aforesaid, in the Irish silk ware-house, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

A sum not exceeding 600l. will be given to defray all expences whatever of the said ware-house, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1777.

600l.

The like sum of 600l. will be given to defray the expences of the said ware-house, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

Silks sold by Wholesale.

Premiums of 3l. per cent. will be given to the wholesale buyers of silks, for the purpose of selling again, on the value of such goods, provided the same shall not exceed 20,000l. and if it should, then the sum of 600l. will be given in proportion to the value of silken goods so bought, respectively, by each claimant, from the 1st of June 1775, inclusive, to the 1st of June 1776 — 600l.

Additional Encouragement for ditto.

The sum of 200l. will also be given as an additional encouragement to the above premiums of 3l. per cent. rateably, and proportionably to the value of Irish silks which shall be bought by wholesale, for the purpose of selling again, by each claimant respectively, from the 1st day of June 1775, inclusive, to the 1st day of June 1776; provided the silks for which the said additional encouragement is offered, be of the value of five shillings and sixpence per yard, or upwards 200l.

To be adjudged the 21st of November 1776.

Premiums of 3l. per cent. will be given to the wholesale buyers of silks, of the value of four shillings, per yard, and upwards, for the purpose of selling again, on the value of such goods, provided the same shall not exceed 21,666l. 13s. 4d. and if it should, then the sum of 650l. will be given in proportion to the value of silken goods so bought respective-

ly by each claimant, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1777. — 650l.

N. B. No person to be considered as a wholesale buyer, who shall not have purchased goods within the year to the value of 100l.

Black alamode, though not of the value of four shillings, is equally entitled to the premium.

To be adjudged in November 1777.

Premiums to the same amount, and on the same conditions, will be given to the wholesale buyers of silks, from the 1st of June 1777, to the 1st of June 1778.

Clouding of Silks.

To the person or persons who shall follow the business of clouding of silks, for the manufacturers at large, to be certified by the corporation of weavers, 15l. per cent. will be given on the value of said labour, provided the same shall not exceed 200l. the work done to be certified by the oath of the clouder, and the certificate of the manufacturer. 30l.

The above premiums will be given yearly, for two years, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1778.

To be adjudged in December 1777, and 1778.

Steel Reeds.

To the person who shall make cast steel reeds for weavers, of bright wire, 10l. per cent. will be given on the value of said reeds, provided the same shall not exceed the sum of 158l. 6s. 8d. — 15l. 16s. 8d.

The foregoing Premium will be given yearly, for two years, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1778.

To be adjudged in December 1777, and 1778.

Woollen Manufacture.

A Sum not exceeding 500l. per annum will be given yearly, to defray all expences whatever of the Irish Woollen-Ware-house for the years 1777, and 1778.

Broad Cloths manufactured and finished not nearer than 20 miles to Dublin.

The sum of 200l. will be paid in premiums of 6l. per cent. on the value of broad cloths and broad rugs, which shall be sold or exposed to sale in any city, town corporate, or market town of this kingdom, to be entirely manufactured, and completely finished at a distance of not less than 20 miles from the city of Dublin, and not within the city or liberties of the city of Cork, from the 24th of June 1775, inclusive, to the 24th of June 1776, by persons who have twice already obtained premiums for such goods manufactured at or above the distance aforesaid from the city of Dublin and the city of Cork.

And if it would appear that such goods to more than the value of 3333l. 6s. 8d. shall be so manufactured by such persons within the said time, then the sum of 200l. shall be divided in proportion to the value of the goods respectively manufactured by each claimant — 200l.

To be adjudged the 28th of November 1776.

The sum of 200l. will be paid in premiums

not

not exceeding 8 1-4th per cent. on the value of broad cloths and broad rugs which shall be sold or exposed to sale in any city, town corporate, or market town of this kingdom, to be entirely manufactured, and completely finished at a distance of not less than 20 miles from the city of Dublin, and not within the city or the liberties of the city of Cork, from the 24th of June 1775, inclusive, to the 24th of June 1776, by persons who have already once obtained premiums for such goods, manufactured at or above the distance aforesaid, from the city of Dublin, and the city of Cork.

And if it should appear that such goods to more than the value of 2400l. shall be so manufactured by such persons within the said time, then the Sum of 200l. shall be divided in proportion to the value of the goods respectively manufactured by each claimant

200l.

To be adjudged the 28th of November, 1776.

The sum of 200l. will be paid in Premiums not exceeding 10l. per cent. on the value of broad cloths, and broad rugs which shall be sold, or exposed to sale, in any city, town corporate or market town of this kingdom, to be entirely manufactured and completely finished at a distance of not less than 20 miles from the city of Dublin, and not within the city or liberties of the city of Cork, from the 24th of June 1775, inclusive, to the 24th of June 1776, by persons who have never obtained premiums for such goods, manufactured at or above the distance above-mentioned from the city of Dublin, and the city of Cork.

And if it should appear that such goods to more than the value of 2000l. shall be so manufactured by such persons within the said time, then the sum of 200l. shall be divided in proportion to the value of goods respectively manufactured by each claimant

200l.

To be adjudged the 28th of November, 1776.

Provided that to ascertain the value and quantity of such goods, they shall be deposited in a hall or room in any city, town corporate, or market town of this kingdom, which shall be provided for that purpose; that every piece be there viewed and examined by an inspector, to be approved of by the society, who is to certify upon oath before the chief magistrate of such city or town corporate, that the said broad cloths and broad rugs have been well and sufficiently manufactured, and completely finished, and that the prices at which they shall be rated by the manufacturers are reasonable.

The said inspectors shall be allowed for their trouble in so doing three pence per piece, to be paid proportionably by such claimants as may obtain premiums.

Every claimant must prove to the society's satisfaction that the place where his said goods had been manufactured, had been also his place of residence.

Superfine Warp or Woof Yarn.

To the undertaker scribblers who shall cause to be scribbled and spun for warp or woof, superfine yarn fit for superfine broad cloths, from the 1st of June 1775, to the 1st of June 1776, the sum of — — 240l.

Provided the said undertaker scribblers shall have paid weekly to the spinners of the said yarn one farthing per skain more than they have hitherto done, according to the quantity so spun, and shall prove that they have so done, to the satisfaction of the society

To be adjudged the 28th of November 1776.

Country Yarn.

For warp yarn fit for broad cloths, which shall be scribbled and spun, at the distance of at least 10 miles from the city of Dublin, from the 1st of June 1774, inclusive, to the 1st of June 1775, a premium will be given of one penny per skain, provided the number of skains of such yarn shall not exceed 25000l. and if it should, then the sum of 104l. 3s 4d. shall be divided among the claimants proportionably to the quantity which each shall have scribbled and spun

104l. 3s. 4d.

To be adjudged the 7th of November 1776.

Callimancoes, Ruffs, and Broad Stuffs.

For making and selling, from the 24th of June, 1774, to the 24th of June, 1775, at the distance of at least 30 miles from the city of Dublin, and 20 miles from the city of Cork, callimancoes of single worsted, and full fifteen inches wide, ruffs and broad stuffs, all of single worsted, and equal in quality to such as are imported. A premium of 5l. per cent. will be given on the value of such goods, or of any one of the said sorts, provided the value of what shall have been so made and sold by all the claimants together, shall not exceed the sum of 2000l. and if it should, then the sum of 100l. will be divided among the claimants proportionably to the value of such goods by them respectively manufactured: The above premium to be given to such claimants only as have never received a premium from the society, to the amount of 100l. for the said purpose

200l.

To be adjudged the 12th of December, 1776.

The foregoing premiums for the encouragement of the woollen manufacture of this kingdom, will be continued in like manner from the 24th of June 1776, to the 24th June 1778.

MANUFACTURE OF MIXED GOODS.

Crapes.

FOR the manufacturing of crapes, commonly called Norwich crapes, of 1s. 4d. and upwards, per yard, from the 10th of March, 1776, inclusive, to the 10th of March, 1777, 5l. per cent. shall be given on the value of such crapes, provided the same shall not exceed 800l. and if it should, then the sum of 40l. shall be divided proportionably to the value of crapes manufactured by each claimant

40l.

To be adjudged the 15th of March, 1777.

Bomla-

Bombazines.

For the manufacturing of bombazines of 2s. and upwards, per yard, from the 10th of March, 1776, inclusive, to the 10th of March, 1777, of the same kinds and qualities with those usually imported, 10l. per cent. will be given on the value of such bombazines, provided the same shall not exceed 250l. and if it should, then the sum of 25l. shall be divided proportionably to the value of bombazines manufactured by each claimant — — — 25l.

To be adjudged the 15th of March, 1777.

Lutherines.

For the manufacturing of lutherines, from the 1st of August 1774, inclusive, to the 1st of August, 1775, 10l. per cent. will be given on the value of such lutherines, provided the same shall not exceed 150l. and if it should, then the sum of 15l. will be divided proportionably to the value of lutherines manufactured by each claimant — — — 15l.

To be adjudged the 7th of November 1776.

And for ascertaining the quantity and value of each of these articles of mixed goods, the inspector for that time being of the goods sent into the Irish silk ware-house, shall examine the same, and certify to the society the quantity and goodness of each article, with the name of the manufacturer; for which he shall be allowed two-pence, per piece, out of the premiums, for the goods he shall so examine.

Cotton carded.

A premium of 3l. will be given on every hundred weight of cotton carded by an instrument similar to that invented by *James Barlow*, master of the Royal Charter School on the Strand, or by the said instrument, provided the same does not exceed the sum of 45l. and if more than 1500 weight should be claimed for, then the said sum of 45l. to be rateably divided among the claimants 45l.

To be adjudged in November, 1777.

The foregoing premiums offered for the encouragement of manufacturing mixed goods, will be given by the society yearly, for two years, from the 1st of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1778.

FULLERS EARTH.*Fullers Earth.*

TO the person or persons who shall find out a pit or pits of fullers earth, equal in goodness to that imported, a premium of 35l. will be given; it appearing to the satisfaction of the Society, that the person or persons have raised and sold to the value of 300l. and if there should be more than one claimant, then the said sum of 35l. to be rateably divided — — — 35l.

To be adjudged in December 1777.

F I S H E R I E S.

A premium of 20l. per cent. will be given upon all money which shall be hereafter laid out in building houses of lime and stone, or brick, for curing fish, or smoke-houses for smoking of fish, upon the North West Coast of this kingdom; provided the same shall not exceed the sum of 300l. and if

claims to a greater amount should be approved of by the society, the sum of 300l. to be rateably divided among the claimants: who must lay before the society plans of the said buildings, with a particular account of the materials of which they shall be constructed: the said premium to be paid only for new buildings which shall be begun subsequent to the last day of the month of June, 1776, and completely finished before the first day of June, 1777.

To be adjudged the 14th of June, 1777.

A premium of 20l. per cent. will be given upon any sum or sums of money which shall be hereafter expended in erecting proper work-houses, and ware-houses of lime and stone, or brick, for coopers, on that part of the coast of Donegal, called the Rosses, or at Killybegs, or at any place between the same; upon security given, that the said buildings shall not be turned to any other use for seven years after receiving the said premium, or any part thereof; and provided the same shall not exceed the sum of 200l. if it should, the sum of 200l. to be rateably divided among the claimants, who must lay before the society plans of the said buildings, with a particular account of the materials of which they shall be constructed: the said premium to be paid only for new buildings which shall be begun subsequent to the last day of the month of June, 1776, and completely finished before the first day of June, 1777.

To be adjudged the 14th of June, 1777.

A premium of ten shillings a ton will be given upon all home-made salt which shall be consumed in curing of fish upon the North West coast; and fifteen shillings a ton upon all imported salt consumed in like manner, from the 30th of June, 1776, to the 1st of June, 1777; provided the several sums to be adjudged shall not exceed the sum of 200l. otherwise to be rateably divided among the claimants.

To be adjudged the 14th of June, 1777.

A premium of one shilling a barrel will be given upon every barrel, containing thirty-two gallons of well-cured fish, exported to, and actually sold in foreign parts, from the 30th of June 1776, to the 1st of June 1777; provided the claims which shall be allowed, exceed not the sum of 400l. if they should, the said sum of 400l. to be rateably divided among the claimants.

To be adjudged the 14th of June, 1777.

*** ALL matters for which the society offer premiums, must be begun after the publication of such premiums, unless there be a particular exception in the publication.

The society reserve to themselves a power of giving in all cases such part only of any premium as the performance shall be judged to deserve; or in case of want of merit, no part.

A candidate for a premium, or a person applying for a bounty, being detected in any dissingenuous methods to impose upon the society, shall forfeit all such premium or bounty, and be incapable of obtaining any for the future;

ture; and if any person shall be detected in offering any forged instrument in evidence to the society, or in committing wilful perjury in proof of any claim, a prosecution will be carried on against such offender with the utmost rigour of the law.

The society being desirous of avoiding as much as possible the multiplication of oaths in the disposal of their premiums, request that the nobility, magistrates, gentry, and clergy in their several districts, will give their attention when applied to for certificates of the merit of any candidate for a premium, to examine the pretensions of such person, that the society may not be under the necessity of tendering an affidavit to him; which they apprehend has sometimes occasioned a misapplication of their fund, and the guilt of perjury.

No person will be admitted a candidate for any premium offered by the society, who has obtained a patent for the exclusive right of making or performing any thing for which such premium is offered, or for which premium there might not have been a fair competition.

Any manufacturers detected in entering into any illegal combination of raising the price of their goods or labour, are for ever excluded from receiving any premium or bounty from the society.

All claimants of premiums are to send in their claims at least fourteen days before such premiums are to be adjudged, directed to the Rev. Mr. Thomas Lytster, at the society's house in Grafton-street.

All premiums offered by the Dublin Society are designed for Ireland only, unless in any article mention be made to the contrary.

††† The Dublin Society being desirous of promoting such enquiries as may tend to the information and service of the public; and also diffusing as generally as possible, the knowledge of such useful discoveries as may be communicated, as well as those which are locally known and practised, request the assistance and communication of the ingenious and experienced.

By order of the Society,
THOMAS LYSTER, Assistt. Secretary.

P O E T R Y.

The ADDRESS to the Town, spoken by Mr. Garrick, on the Night of Performance for the Benefit of the Theatrical Fund.

I Who am now a veteran of the stage,
And counsel for infirmity and age,
Must for the vet'ran's cause some pity find,
A fellow-feeling makes us wond'rous kind!
Might we but hope—your zeal wou'd not be
less,

Your gen'rous aid, to patronize distress:
That hope obtain'd, the wish'd for end secures,
To soothe their cares,—who oft have lightened
yours.

Shou'd the great heroes of celestial line,
Who *here* have drank their Greek and Roman
wine,

Great Cæsar, Brutus, Agamemnon, Hector,
Nay Jove himself!—who *here* hath quaff'd
his nectar,

Shall they who govern'd Fortune, cringe and
court her,

Thirst in their age, and call in vain for porter?
Like Belisarius, tax the pitying street
With “*date obolum*” to all they meet?

Shan't I—who here have murder'd many a
score, [more;

Stabb'd many—poisoned some—beheaded
Who numbers flew on *this embattled plain*?

Shan't I?—the *slayer*—help to feed the slain?
Brother to all, with pitying eye I view

The men who slew me, and the men I slew!
I must—I will—the gen'rous project seize,

That those too old to die, may live with ease.
Suppose the babes I murder'd in the Tower,

By chance or fate shou'd lose their acting
power,

Shall they, *once* princes, and by flatterers
serv'd,

In childhood murder'd, and when murder'd
starv'd?

July, 1776.

Matrons half-ravish'd, for your recreation,
In age shou'd never want—some consolation.
Can I, young Hamlet once, to nature lost,
Behold—O horrible!—my father's ghost,
With grizzled beard, pale looks, stalk up and
down,

And he, the royal Dane, want half a crown!
Forbid it, ladies!—Gentlemen, forbid it!
Give joy to age and let them say—you did it.
To you, ye gods, * I make my last appeal,
You have a right to judge as well as feel,
Will your *high* wisdoms to our suit incline,
That kings and heroes, gods and ghosts shou'd
dine?

Olympus shakes! that omen all secures,
May every joy you give be tentoid *yours.*

N O T E.

* Addressing himself to the Upper-Gallery.

The Bachelor's Prayer.

I F I am fated Hymen's hands to wear,
Ye Gods propitious list to this my pray'r;
Grant that the Maid whom I unite for life,
May *all* possess that form the *virtuous Wife*.
Let her be pious;—and, in great degree,
Possess that Heav'n-born virtue—*Charity*.
Enrich her with a sympathetic mind;
A heart exalted, and a soul refin'd.
Let her have beauty, and not seem to know it:
Let her have sense, and wit enough to shew it.
Good nature, that best kindest gift of Heav'n,
Endow her largely with, and temper even;
From each mistrustful doubt let her be free;
A foe to pride, parade, and coquetry.
Nor in her bosom harbour joy or care
That she in confidence with me won't share.
And lastly, let her words, looks, actions, prove
That I am bless'd, univall'd, with her love.
Such give, ye Gods, if e'er I'm doom'd to wed,
Elic, let me ever press the single bed.

Belfast, July 12, 1776.

R r r

J. T.
Lagan

Lagan upon the Mountain.

HARD by those plains where *Lagan* gently flows,
And scenes of wealth in his smooth bosom shews,

As lately walking, by the dawn of day,
To court the Zephyr, or perhaps to pray ;
I saw the waves a sudden lustre spread,
I saw old *Lagan* leave his oozy bed,
And lightly skimming up the verdant hills,
Touch the glad founts, and wake the warbling rills ;

Then full on *Collan's* peaky summit rest,
And gaze around and shake his reedy crest.

Rejoice, he cries, you independent train,
Who sacred truth and liberty maintain,
Bold let the gallant sons of *Antrim* rise,
Extol their hero to the bending skies :
Let *Antrim's* self attend the joyful call,
And ride triumphant from his mossy hall,
Bear the loud pæns to each secret cell,
Along the moor, or down the dusky dell,
Whirl up the mountain, on the valley strain,
Follow the brook, and sweep the breezy plain,
Bid all his people mutually proclaim,
That *Liberty* and *Wilson* are the same.

Fair flow such merit to the latest song,
And catch new incense as it rolls along :
Well, meek *Irne* ! well it were for thee,
Were all thy people so completely free ;
Did all freeholders, spite of lawless sway,
The genial impulse of the mind obey ;
Not, as they do, for some vile futile fee,
Stoop to the yoke, and bend the supple knee.
Well wot I then how goodly would appear,
The rural labour and the sylvan cheer :
How would I then my own dear seats survey,
My seats for ever pleasant, ever gay ;
Where lads go lightsome, splendid villas rise,
And hills of linen whiten to the skies ;
Where love the heart while honour guides the soul,

And femalesweetness dignifies the whole.

This said ; down shoots the river God, to gain

The shady coverts of sweet *Ballydrain*.
Hillsborough. J. H.

Verses wrote extempore on viewing Lord Charlemont's Demesne at Marino, near Dublin.

I Came, with pleasure I admir'd,
And with poetic ardour fir'd,
Survey'd these meads, and shady groves,
Where dwell the graces and the loves ;
Where silver streams soft murmur flow,
And verdant banks where violets blow ;

The stately swans in snowy pride,
That gently o'er the surface glide
Of yonder pleasant crystal pond,
Which fronts the bow'r of *Rosamond* :
The spacious dome that dares the skies,*
Whose sculptur'd beauties glad the eyes ;
The wood-embosom'd, lonely cell,†
“ Where I could always wish to dwell ;”
Scenes where the mules are combin'd
To bring to birth the lab'ring mind —
Receive, my lord, our grateful praise,
Heav'n crown with bliss your future days !
Whose sense and taste at once unite,
To yield to all extreme delight.

Abbey-street.

J. B.

N O T E S.

* The Casine. † The Hermitage.

To Miss ———

KIND and good-natur'd, affable, and free,
Love, peace, good-humour's center'd
all in thee ;

Ten thousand charms thy countenance adorn,
As bright and open as the blushing morn.—
Oh ! could my muse dictate my strain to move

In words expressive of my ardent love—
Words are defective, sighs but faintly tell,
What rending tortures in my bosom dwell.—
Oh ! come, celestial fair, and yield thy charms,
And let me clasp thee in my longing arms ;
We'll steal together to some shady grove,
And taste the precious joys of mutual love ;
Or on some gay, enamel'd hillock's side,
Where at our feet the murmur'ing waters glide,
There lull'd to sweet repose, by fanning gales,
Whilst birds in concert tell their vocal tales,
Content and love shall ev'ry care annoy,
And all our days roll on in peace and joy ;
Each future moment of my life shall be
Employ'd in *pleasing* and admiring thee.

Abbey-street.

J. B.

Acrostic.

Matchless fair as summer skies,
All who sees adore her eyes ;
Rich the perfume of the rose,
Yet her breast more sweets disclose.

Bring my pipe, I'll hail my love,
Rural songs shall fill the grove ;
O the charming, blooming fair !
Winning smiles, majestic air ;
None so lovely, debonaire. }

DAMON.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Extract of a Letter from Bar le Duc, in Lorraine, April 30.

ON the 25th last, at two in the afternoon, there fell into our environs such a prodigious quantity of rain and hail, that in less than half an hour, ninety-nine houses, composing the lower and principal street of the village of Tremont, were entirely laid under water, and filled with mud and hail. Seventeen of these houses were overturned by the torrents, and buried under the ruins ; the

like number of persons, some of whose bodies were carried two leagues off. The rest of the buildings were so greatly damaged, that they have been all obliged to be propped up. The inhabitants, sufficiently happy in escaping the danger, abandoned all their effects, and fled across the fields. Their neighbours have exerted themselves in giving them assistance, particularly the abbots of Trois Fontaines, Jandeaures, and St. Hoil, the Superiors of which have given the most lively proofs

proofs of their charity : and the priests, copying their example, have divided their clothes with the unfortunates, to the number of five hundred, who are daily maintained by them. All their poultry, with five hundred and thirty-five head of cattle, which formed the riches of the village, are destroyed, and the territory around laid waste."

Extract of a Letter from Barcelona, May 27.

"As the taking a French frigate by two Spanish ships of war has made so much noise, I have hereunder sent you a particular account of that affair :

"Don Jacques de Quevedo was ordered on a secret expedition with two ships under his command ; the packet he received on sailing, he was not to open till he got clear of the coast of Spain : on opening it, he found an order to intercept some vessels which were to sail from Constantinople for Algiers, with soldiers and ammunition. On the 15th of April, on the North side of the island of Sardinia, he saw a French vessel, which he chased, and coming up with, found to be one of those he was sent to take. She is called the *Septemains*, Capt. Louis Cerin, of 20 guns, eight and four pounders, having on board Hasslein Milkaiton, (a Turk) Ambassador from Algiers to Constantinople, in order to solicit 4000 troops, and also to purchase naval stores. There were on board also five other Turks and several Moors.

"The loading consists of several pieces of cotton, some thousands of iron bars, eighty-two pieces of iron ordnance, nineteen coppers for the arsenal, cloathing for 4000 Turks, a quantity of pieces of sail-cloth and other goods,

with 25,000 piasters, being part of the money which the Ambassador carried with him from Algiers : the above, with his own effects, may amount to about 600,000 piasters, (about three shillings each) but without reckoning other goods, which have not yet been examined. The papers, passports, letters, &c. have all been sent up to court ; and we find that the 4000 Turks from Constantinople were landed near Tunis, and were to march by land to Algiers. Both the King's ships and prize are under quarantine, and wait the further orders of the court."

Extract of a Letter from Captain Hannel, Commander of an armed brig, fitted out at Jamaica, in the service of government, dated from Nantucket.

"I have to inform you, that I unfortunately fell in with, off Cape Nichola Mole, the Ranger privateer, of twenty guns, belonging to the Americans, commanded by one Miles Hudson ; she had under her protection three sloops, and one sloop, laden with fire-arms and ammunition, the latter of which we bore down upon with an intent to take ; but the Ranger, perceiving our design, hauled her wind, run under our stern, fired her broadside, and raked us fore and aft, killed eight, and wounded five of our men ; we engaged her near two hours, when they boarded us sword in hand : and, finding ourselves overpowered, we were obliged to strike our colours. I am suffered to walk about, being on a parole of honour, but the inferior officers, and the crew, are confined in a house about three miles from this place."

HISTORICAL

June 3d.

THE following is as true as it is uncommon.—On Wednesday the 8th instant, an ox of an extraordinary magnitude, (which had been fed by Henry Lutwidge, Esq; at Cooper's Hill) was killed at Wigan in Lancashire. It measured, when living, 16 hands in height, and was 9 feet 2 inches in girth over the part called the saddle ;—and weighed at the turnpike machine 196 stone.—After it was slaughtered, there was taken from it 9 score and 6lb of tallow, the surloin which weighed 67lb. cut nine inches deep of fat ; and the rump weighed 77lb. both of them cut as scant as possible.

June 5. The following paragraph, which was received yesterday, we shall insert *verbatim et literatim*.

To Mr. Printer.—you may antecatey the following paragraphy as a rial fact, wec are asured that a triable plague raiges with great violence amongst the poor in the parish house of St. Botlock Alegate Lower Presintcent, Nightiga Lane, and without some means is ufed to stopp this contagin it well communicat it self all ouver the parish to the great derre me it of the house keepers thaeer of.

The following curious advertisement appeared in the Salisbury Journal.—"If any person or persons know any thing against me,

CHRONICLE.

Simon Pain, of Rollstone, in the county of Wilts, that will injure my character, let them give information thereof to any Justice of the Peace, and on giving me proper time, I will make due satisfaction. But if any one bribe Elizabeth Axford, of Winterbourn Stoke, to charge me with being concerned with her in any clandestine manner, without bringing any clear proof of the same, they shall be dealt with according to law. Or if any person bribe my wife Jane Pain to declare that I have lain with any other woman, they shall be dealt with according to law.—

"SIMON PAIN."

Monday a young grazier who came out of the high parts of Suffolk, being the first time he had ever been in town, was taken in by a couple of sharpers for 100 guineas in the following manner: They agreed for as many head of cattle as came to 95^l. gave what they called a bank post bill of 200^l. and desired the remainder of the money, which he readily consented to ; but when he went in the afternoon to get cash for it, it was discovered to be a forged one ; happily for him they had not got the cattle away, nor did they send for them as they said they would. They were both well dressed men.

June 8. The following letter was received

at Lloyd's coffee-house, dated Bristol, June the 5th.

"I hereby certify, that I failed from Jamaica the 19th of April, in the ship called the Mars, and on the 4th of May, in lat. 29. 40. and lon. 67. 30. I fell in with a letter of Marque sloop, bound from Rhode Island to Cape Francois, with a cargo of provisions, to purchase gunpowder, mounted with four carriage and twelve swivel guns, and fourteen men. She hoisted provincial colours, and ordered me to come on board in my boat, and bring my ship's papers and letters with me, or they would sink me. This I complied with, and then he sent a prize-master on board to take the command of my ship, and ordered him to keep her company. The next day my mate proposed to the ship's company not to work the ship, which they agreed to; the captain made use of threats and promises, which had no effect on them; after many altercations, the captain of the armed sloop, not having men capable of working or navigating my ship, he on the second day ordered me to go on board my ship, and permitted me to proceed on my voyage, and this morning I arrived in the port of Bristol.

Signed, MAGS. MILLER."

June 10. On Saturday the 8th, General Smith and Thomas Brand Hollis, Esqrs. were brought from the King's-Bench prison to the court of King's-Bench in Westminster-Hall, to receive sentence on a conviction of bribery and other corrupt practices, at an election for the borough of Hindon. Being severally brought into court, Lord Mansfield enlarged on the heinous nature of the offence in so able, so judicious, so forcible, so convincing a manner, that the indignation of the auditors was roused against the culprits. His Lordship animadverted on every species of political corruption with the wisdom and the severity of a Solon: he demonstrated the utter impossibility of the existence of the constitution, if the fountain of legislation was tainted by the waters of corruption. His Lordship took a review of the crime, for the commission of which the parties had been convicted; he stated the immediate and the remote tendency of such offences: they were productive of so multiform a variety of evils, that liberty could not subsist an instant, unless they met with an effectual check. That check his Lordship determined they should experience in the instance before the court: it was not the quality of the offenders which should gloss over the nature of the offence. When culprits of high rank slooped to the commission of crimes, they levelled themselves with, and were not distinguishable from, the dregs of the people.

Lord Mansfield having thus explicitly delivered sentiments which did him infinite honour, Mr. Justice Aston pronounced the following sentence of the court. A fine of 1000 marks (866l. 13s. 4d.) each; six months imprisonment, for both parties; General Smith to find security for his good behaviour for three

years, himself in 1000l. and two securities in 500l. each.

June 12. A common wild duck now sits upon nine eggs, in an oak tree (25 feet from the ground) standing near Mr. Newington's, at Etchingham, in Suffex. Upon a person's getting up to the eggs, which are supported by some small twigs laid cross-wise, the old duck left them; but soon after returned with the mallard, both of which kept hovering about the tree till the man had quitted it, when the duck immediately dropped on her eggs, and has continued to sit very close ever since.

June 13. Tuesday morning a young lady of fashion, in the neighbourhood of St. James's park, made an elopement with her father's butler. It is said she has 20,000l. at her own disposal. We hear they are gone for France. The young man is an Hibernian, and lately engaged in the family.

A letter from Beaumaris, dated May 17, says, "Last Monday was brought to bed at the Four Crosses, Denbighshire, Ellin Ellis, who is 72 years of age, and has been married 46 years. She has had twelve children by the same father, the oldest is 45, and the youngest before the last, 25 years of age. The last was still-born, owing, as it is imagined, to the mother's being frightened by a brute of a fellow telling her a fortnight ago, if she was with child it must be by the devil. This is so remarkable an event, that you may be sure her pregnancy was much called in question. Both she and her husband look very infirm. All this is fact, not a hearsay story."

June 15. The last letters from Barbadoes mention, that from December to April, they were very scarce of provisions, and that what little they had was sold at very high prices; but when those accounts came away, two ships from London were going in, which would relieve them very much, and as the merchants on this side have sent eight or ten sail, they will, about this time, be very plentifully supplied.

Yesterday one thousand tons of porter were shipped on board some transports in the river, for the use of the soldiers in America.

Three privateers are fitting out, and taking on board eight months provisions, at Deptford, and will be ready to sail for America in a few days. They are to mount from 32 to 40 guns, and are to cruize about the coast of America, to stop any trade being carried on by the Americans with any foreign powers.

Two men of war from Lima are arrived at Cadiz, with two millions and a half of dollars.

June 17. The following is part of a letter received from Brest: "The Vigilant and Modeste, two French East India ships, are arrived in this port in a distressed condition; one night in their passage, they fell in with two American privateers, which the latter thinking were English East Indiamen, immediately ran along side of them, and fired their broad-

broad-sides; upon which a regular engagement ensued, which lasted a considerable time; when, at length, after the loss of a number of men, and the greatest part of their rigging being shot away, the Indiamen were obliged to cease firing.—The Captains of the privateers, when they found their mistake, gave the Indiamen all the assistance that was in their power."

June 20. From Jamaica we have advice, that a vessel which Admiral Gayton had granted a commission to, that she might be fitted out by some planters at Kingston, as a privateer to cruise off the French and Spanish islands for the American vessels trading thither, had been seized by a numerous mob at Kingston, who destroyed her masts and rigging, after which they threw her guns overboard and skuttled the vessel.

The following is extracted from a letter received by a gentleman in the city, within these few days, from a planter on the south-side of Jamaica; a privateer, fitted out by the merchants at Kingston, which is called the *Defiance*, met with, off Port au Prince, an American privateer of the same force as herself, when a severe engagement ensued, which continued a considerable time, when at length the former, after sustaining great loss, was obliged to yield to the provincial flag, and was carried into port."

By some fresh intelligence received from New York, we are informed the Americans have purchased nine ships of the line from foreign powers, which are arrived at their different sea-ports, and are sitting out as fast as possible.

June 21. The vessels fitted out from America as merchantmen, are all the property of the congress; so that if they are taken, the loss falls upon the community at large, and not upon any private person.

The expences attending the king's removal to Windsor from Saturdays to Mondays, are computed at 500*l.* per week, owing to the extraordinary baggage of all sorts which follow kings. It was this that occasioned the reply of the late king to the duke of Cumberland, when importuned by his royal highness to pay him a visit at Windsor:—"No, no, William, (says he) come and live with me, and welcome; but my going to live with you for a month will cost the nation ten thousand pounds."

A calculation and type of the great and total eclipse of the moon in July 1776.

On Tuesday the 30th of July, near twelve

at night, will happen the greatest eclipse of the moon there has been for 26 years past, and a greater than will happen for many years to come; visible to all Europe, Africa, the island of Madagascar, all the lesser isles of the Indian sea, the Atlantic ocean, in Iceland, Greenland, Newfoundland, the island of Cape Breton, the Caribbee Islands, Terra Firma, and through South America.

The first principles of astronomy and geography are now so well known, it seems unnecessary to give a particular description of a lunar eclipse, it being caused by the moon's passing thro' the earth's shadow (cast by the sun, and extending beyond the moon's orbit) and being in the continuation of a right line joining the centres of the sun and earth, and nearly in the plane of their motions, and is visible wherever the moon is above the horizon at the time of the eclipse.

The following singular circumstance is certainly true.—A few days ago a calf belonging to a gentleman at Hawkhead, in Lancashire, was heard to make an uncommon noise by the side of the river, where it had been drinking; on going up to it, there was a large pike seen hanging to its nostrils, which, it is supposed, had seized the calf while it was drinking, and which the calf had dragged about 50 yards from the river. One of the people disengaged them by striking the pike with a stone which killed it. There were found in the belly of this voracious fish, a large Norway rat, and a perch entire, besides parts of several other fishes.—The pike weighed 45 pounds.

B I R T H S.

April 29. THE lady of the earl of Tankerville, of a son in Grosvenor-square.—*May 7.* The lady of the hon. Philip Yorke, of a son, in Great George-street, Hanover-square.

M A R R I A G E S.

JOHN NEWTON, of Staffordshire, Esq; to Miss Kitty Seymour, daughter of the Dean of Wells, and niece to his Grace the Duke of Somerset.—Lord Maynard, to Mrs. Horton, of Oxford-street.

D E A T H S.

SUDDENLY, the Rev. Robert Job Charlton, L. L. D. Vicar of Kidderminster, in Worcestershire, and Rector of Brampton Bryan, in Herefordshire.—At Kensington Palace, Lady Burgoyne, wife to General Burgoyne, in North America.

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

Clonmell, July 9.

AT night a dreadful fire broke out in the out-offices of Mrs. Catherine Burnett, in Clougheen, in which many valuable effects were entirely consumed; the flames communicated themselves to the dwelling-house of Mrs. Burnett, owing to its vicinity to the offices, which would have inevitably shared the same fate, were it not prevented by the timely assistance of the inhabitants of that town.

By a gentleman from Clonemall in the county of Carlow, we are informed, that at that place, on Saturday last (between the hours of one and two in the afternoon, and till near six in the evening) there was the greatest thunder shower and lightning ever remembered, attended with an amazing fall of flakes of ice; and also, at Menart in the county of Wexford, the same shower of ice, which covered the ground to the height of one foot and upwards.

Summer

*Summer Assizes, 1776.**Munster Circuit.*

Co. of Waterford at Blackfriars,	Mon. Aug. 26	
— City of Waterford at the Tholsel,	same day	
— Tipperary at Clonmell,	Thursday 29	
— Limerick at St. Francis's Abbey,	Sat. Sept. 7	
— City of Limerick at the Tholsel,	same day	
— Kerry at Tralee,	Monday 16	
— Cork at the King's Old Castle,	Tuesday 24	
— City of Cork at the Tholsel,	same day	
Hon. Mr. Justice Henn,	} Justices.	
Hon. Mr. Justice Lill,		
William Harrison, Esq; Great	} Registers.	
Ship-street,		
John Boland, Esq; Office, Bolton's-court Skinner-row,		

North-east Circuit of Ulster.

Co. of Meath at Trim,	Monday July 29	
— Monaghan at Monaghan,	Monday Aug. 5	
— Armagh at Armagh,	Friday 9	
— Antrim at Carrickfergus,	Friday 16	
— Town of Carrickfergus, at Castlewrough,	} same day	
— Down at Downpatrick,		
— Lowth at Dundalk,	Thursday 22	
— Town of Drogheda at Drogheda,	Thursday 29	
	} Mon. Sept. 2	
Hon. Mr. Justice Robinson,		
Hon. Mr. Justice Tenison,	} Justices.	
John Forde, Esq; Abbey-street,		
Henry Coddington, Esq; Stafford-street,	} Registers.	

North-west Circuit of Ulster.

Co. of Westmeath at Mullingar,	Mon. July 29	
— Longford at Longford,	Thursday Aug. 1	
— Cavan, at Cavan,	Monday 4	
— Fermanagh at Enniskillen,	Friday 9	
— Tyrone at Omagh,	Wednesday 14	
— Donegal at Lifford,	Tuesday 20	
— Londonderry at Derry,	Saturday 24	
— City of Derry,	same day	
R. H. Ld. Chief Baron Foster,	} Justices.	
Hon. Mr. Baron Power,		
Gaynor Barry, Esq; Lit. Cuff-st.	} Registers.	
Geo. Roth, Esq; Stephen-street,		

Connaught Circuit.

Co. of Roscommon at Roscommon,	Mon. Sept. 2	
— Leitrim at Carrick,	Thursday 5	
— Sligo at Sligo,	Monday 9	
— Mayo at Ballinrobe,	Friday 13	
— Galway at Galway,	Tuesday 17	
— Town of Galway at the Tholsel,	same day	
— Clare at Ennis,	Monday 23	
Hon. Mr. Baron Hamilton,	} Justices.	
Hon. Mr. Prime Serj. Dennis,		
Robt. Hamilton, Esq; Henry-st.	} Registers.	
James Dennis, Esq; Da by-sq.		

Leinster Circuit.

Co. of Wicklow at Wicklow,	Monday Aug. 19	
— Wexford at Wexford,	Friday 23	
— Kilkenny at Grace's Old Castle,	Wed. 28	
— City of Kilkenny at the Tholsel,	same day	
— Carlow at Carlow,	Tuesday Sept. 3	
— Kildare at Athy,	Friday 6	
Queen's county at Maryborough,	Tuesday 10	
King's county at Philipstown,	Saturday 14	
Rt. Hon. Lord Chief Justice	} Justices.	
Patterson,		
Hon. Mr. Solicitor General		
Scott,		

Thomas Tisdall, Esq; Cuff-st. }
 John Bradshaw, Esq; Great } Registers.
 George's-street

Anecdote of General Lee.

The now famous American General Lee, when in the British service, had taken a mortal hatred to the Scots, in so much, that he could not help running down them and their country in every company he was in; and once in particular, being at supper with some gentlemen, among whom he knew there were Scotsmen, before sitting down, he begged leave to tell the company, that he had a vile custom (when fuddled) of passing jokes on different persons and nations, particularly the Scots; and hoped, none of the company would take it seriously, as it was merely the effects of liquor.—Upon which, capt. Turnbull, a Scotsman, imitating Mr. Lee's manner, begged the company would also indulge him, in a peculiar failing he was subject to, when fuddled; and that was, that when he heard himself or his country insulted and laughed at, he was sure instantly to knock down the offender; and hoped nobody present would attribute his violence to any thing but the fumes of the liquor.—The consequence of this well-timed speech, by a man of captain Turnbull's apparent bulk and strength, was, that Mr. Lee behaved with great civility, and never mentioned Scotland the whole evening.

By a letter from Liverpoole we are informed, that the fleet which plundered the island of New Providence consisted of seven sail, commodore Hopkins, commander, viz. two ships of 30 guns each; two brigantines of 14 guns; one sloop of 12 guns, and one of 6 guns; and one schooner of 8 guns.—They took governor Brown and secretary Babbedge prisoners, and a Mr. Irvine belonging to Charlestown, all of whom were in the fleet when they engaged the Glasgow man of war.—The colours of the American fleet were striped under the union with 13 strokes, called the Thirteen United Colonies, and their standard a Rattle-snake.—Motto, "Don't tread upon me."

A letter from Bristol mentions, that the Juno, captain Marson, in company with four other homeward bound Jamaica-men, were attacked by the Provincial privateers, who carried off four out of five, and that the other was released because the Provincials had not men sufficient to man them all, and she is since arrived at Bristol.

Two women were whipped from Newgate to College-green, pursuant to their sentence for stealing a quantity of linen out of the shop of Mr. Sweetman of Nicholas-street.

At night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, two gentlemen were stopped near the Bason-lane, in James's-street, by three footpads armed with swords and pistols, who robbed them of what cash they had about them and a watch; one of them snapped a pistol at the gentleman, which happily did not go off.

Carlow,

Carlow, July 10.] Last week as some carmen from Arlas, in the Queen's-county, were going to Dublin, one of their cars accidentally overset at the moat of Ardcul, near Athy, at which time a man (whose name we do not know) was walking in the road a little way before them, to whom they called for assistance, but the man being deaf, and not seeing them, continued his pace. When they raised the car, they pursued him, and when they came to where he was, one of them knocked him down with the flat of a car, and when down beat him unmercifully, he was taken to the infirmary at Kildare, where, we hear, he died of the contusions he received. The villains immediately absconded, leaving their horses, cars, and loading behind them.

D U B L I N.

Monday July 11, Inst. was fixed for a battle at Chinkford Hatch (England), between William Wood, a horse-hair weaver, and a noted Irish bruiser. Large sums were laid on the issue of the battle, which indeed was more fatal than could have been apprehended. The combatants took the ring at two o'clock, and fought with the utmost fury for about three minutes, when Wood gave his antagonist a violent blow, which brought him to the ground, and appeared as if it would have decided the contest; but at this instant about 150 Irishmen, armed with sticks and bludgeons, which they had secreted under their coats, broke into the ring, laid about them at a horrid rate, drove off the Englishmen, put an end to the battle, and revived the History of Balf and M'Quirk at Brentford. One James Parrot, a distinguished bruiser, was beaten so dreadfully, that he was laid on a dunghill as dead; but afterwards recovered so as to be carried to London in a cart. Happy would it have been if the matter had ended here; but the battle was afterwards renewed on the spot, and on the road to London, till in the end ten persons were killed, seven English and three Irish, whose bodies were conveyed to Stratford to be owned. More than 700l. it is thought depended on this battle, which is to be fought again on a future day.

Thomas Connor, alias James Smith, who stands indicted for the murder of John Howell, whose body was concealed in a sack, said Connor was carrying through Stonybattery, late one night last winter, and stopped by a revenue officer seizing it as runned goods, which Connor threw down and ran off, and for the apprehending of which murderer, government advertised a reward of fifty pounds, sterl. was, on Friday the 12th of July, tried at Old Bailey (London) and capitally convicted for stealing a quantity of silk, value 100l. in the dwelling-house of Mr. Edward Mason, in Raven-row, Spital-fields, in said city.

6.] Richard Phare, a taylor, passing thro' Wincetavern street, about twelve o'clock at night, was rabbed in the side by a villain unknown, and dangerously wounded.

At the commission of oyer and terminer in his majesty's court of King's Bench, the following persons were tried and convicted, Patrick Murphy and John Lyndon, for street robbery, to be executed on Wednesday the 31st inst. John Allen for robbing Mr. Perin of his watch, to be executed on Wednesday the 7th of August next; and Henry Mallaky and Elinor Murphy for robbing Thomas Clarke, to be executed on the 9th of November next.

Patrick Donnelly for stealing clothes to be whipped from Newgate to College-green, on Saturday the 3d and Saturday the 10th of August next; and Martha Minchin, for petty felony, to be confined six months and give security for her future good behaviour. The court adjourned to the 12th of October next.

List of the present stations of the different regiments in the British service.

In America, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 14, 15, 16, 17, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 26, 27, 28, 29, 31, 33, 35, 36, 37, 38, 40, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 49, 52, 53, 54, 55, 57, 62, 63, 64, 71, two battalions.

Jamaica, 1st Bat. 60. 4th Bat. 60.

Antigua, 2d Bat. 60.

Grenades, 3d. Bat. 60.

Minorca, 51, 61.

Gibraltar, 12, 39, 56, 58.

Ireland, 3, 11, 19, 30, 32, 36, 66, 67, 68.

Britain, 1st Bat. of 1st. 2d. Bat. of 1st. 2, 13, 18, 25, 48, 50, 59, 65, 69, 70, 41, or Invalids. Total 76 regiments.

B I R T H S.

July 2. **I**N Dawson-street, the lady of the Rt. Hon. the earl of Bliamont, of a daughter.—The lady of John Parnell, Esq; of a son.—The lady of Robert Graydon, Esq; of a son.—In Dorset-street, the lady of Edmund Kelly, Esq; of a daughter.—4. At Stephen's-green, the lady of John Warburton, Esq; of a son.—In Great George's street, the lady of Hopton Scott, Esq; of a dau.—10. In Marlborough-street, the lady of the Rt. Hon. John Beresford, of a dau.—In Hamilton row, the lady of Archibald Douglas, Esq; of a son.—At Danesfort, the lady of James Wemyss, Esq; of a dau.

M A R R I A G E S.

June 29 **B**Y the Rt. Rev. the lord bishop of Clonfert, the Rev. Thomas Smyth, of Delgany, co. Wicklow (son of the late Hon. Baron Smyth) to Miss Scott, sister of John Bowes Benton, of Catherine's-grave, co. Louth, Esq;—July 1. William Cubere, of Trin, co. Meath, Esq; to Miss Norman, of Summer-hill, in said co.—John O'Connor, of the Inner Temple, Esq; to Miss Harriet Barons, only daughter and sole heiress of Benjamin Barons, of Kent, Esq;—William Sherlock, of Iristown, co. Kildare, Esq; to Miss Mary Fetherston, dau. of alderman Francis Fetherston.—17. Arthur Richard Neville, Esq; to Miss Charity Pepper, da.

of the late Col. Parke Pepper.—20. Paul Canning, Esq; to Miss Jane Spencer, of Dominick-street.—Mr. John O'Reilly of Bridge-street, merchant, to Miss Fallon, of Cloona, co. Roscommon.—Thomas Ledwich, Esq; counsellor at law, and son of the Rev. Dean Ledwich, to Miss O'Neil of Ely Place.

D E A T H S.

June 29. **M**RS. Butler, lady of James Butler, Esq; and eldest dau. to Sir Richard Steele, Bart.—At Water-castle, Queen's-co. aged 80, Capt. John Lyons.—At Bullock, co. Dublin, Mrs. Smith, relict of John Smith, Esq;—Near Castle-dermot, co. Kildare, Mrs. Margaret Hill, lady of the Rev. John Hill.—July 2. On Milltown Road, sincerely regretted, Mrs. Beasley, lady of Edmund Beasley, Esq; one of the high sheriffs for this city.—Edward Wall, of Rathfilla, co. Kildare, Esq; one of the justices of the peace for said co.—Suddenly at Innishannon, Mrs. Barry, lady of the Rev. John Barry.—In Sackville-street, Mrs. Vandellure, sincerely regretted.—Suddenly at his house near Coolock, Major Carleton Whitelock.—10. John Bonyng, of Kill, co. Westmeath, Esq;—Near Ballybough-bridge, Alfred Howard, Esq; an eminent attorney, and one of the clerks to the common council of this city.—At Trim, Mrs. Goodman, much regretted by a numerous acquaintance.—11. Suddenly, in the 63d year of his age, the Rev. William Barker, A. M. Dean of Raphoe, universally lamented.—In Dominick-street, Miss Bride, dau. of Patrick Bride, Esq;—15. At Trim, Mr. John Goodman, sincerely regretted by a numerous acquaintance, as an affectionate husband, a tender father, and a sincere friend.—In Bishop-street, Mrs. Margaret Clayton Gamble, lady of John Gamble, of the co. Wexford, Esq.

PROMOTIONS.

LORD Viscount Lisburne, to be earl of Lisburne.—Lord Viscount Ligonier, to be earl of Ligonier.—Lord Viscount Clanwilliam, to be earl of Clanwilliam.—Lord Viscount Clare, to be Earl Nugent, with remainder to George Nugent Grenville, of Wotton, co. Buckingham, Esq;—Lord Viscount Crosbie, to be Earl of Glandore.—Baron Southwell, to be Viscount Southwell.—Baron Knapp, to be Viscount de Vescei.—Baron Mt. Florence, to be Viscount Enniskillen.—Baron Orwell, to be Viscount Orwell.—Baron Balinglass, to be Viscount Aldborough.—Baron Clermont, to be Viscount Clermont, with remainder to the Rt. Hon. James Fortescue, of the co. Louth.—Baron Dawson, to be Viscount Carlow.—Rt. Hon. Sir Thomas Maude, to be Lord Baron de Montalt.—Rt. Hon. Sir George Mc. Cartney, to be Lord Baron Mc. Cartney.—Rt. Hon. Sir Arch. Acheson, to be Lord Baron Gosford.—Rt. Hon. Ralph Howard, to be Lord Baron Clonmore.—Sir Rich. Philips, to be Lord Baron Milford.—Sir Thomas Wyrne, to be Lord Baron Newborough.—Sir Charles Bingham, to be Lord Baron Lucan.—Sir Alexan-

der Mc. Donnell, to be Lord Baron Mc. Donnell.—Sir William Mayne, to be Lord Baron Newhaven.—James Agar, Esq; to be Lord Baron Clifden.—William Edwards, Esq; to be Lord Baron Kensington.—William Henry Lyttleton, Esq; to be Lord Baron Westcote.—Robert Henry Ongley, to be Lord Baron Ongley.—Molyneux Shuldham, Esq; to be Lord Baron Shuldham.—John Bourke, Esq; to be Lord Baron Naas.—Sentleger St. Leger, Esq; to be Lord Baron Doneraile.—Clotworthy Upton, Esq; to be Lord Baron Templetown.—Hugh Masséy, Esq; to be Lord Baron Masséy.—His Grace the archbishop of Tuam, Garret Earl of Mornington, Arthur Le Viscount Valentia, Sir Robert Tilton Dearl, Bart. Sir Capel Molyneux, Bart. Richard Jackson, Joshua Cooper and Agmondisham Veley, Esqs. to be of his majesty's most hon. privy council.—Sir Michael Cromie, Knt. Ralph Fetherstone, Skeffington Smyth, and Nicholas Lawless, Esqs. and their heirs male, to be baronets.—Richard Gladwell, Esq; to be secretary to the commissioners for paving, (Richard Baggs, Esq; rel.)—Sackville Hamilton, Esq; to be receiver-general of the Greenwich hospital duties in this kingdom, (Sir Matthew Aylmer, Bart. dec.)—The Rev. Henry Palmer, A. M. to the archdeaconry of Ossory, with the rectory of Kilmalene, and vicarage of Tullogherrin, (the Rev. archdeacon Cockburne, dec.)—John Morton, of Lisnastulla, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Leitrim.—The Rt. Hon. Lord Valentia, to be a governor of the co. Wexford.—The Hon. Ponsonby Moore, Thomas St. George, Thomas Tisdall, Hugh Henry Mitchell, William Burton, James Cavendish, and William Handcock, Esqs. to be commissioners and overseers of all his majesty's barracks in this kingdom.—The Rt. Hon. Lord Naas, the Rt. Hon. John Beresford, John Monck Mason, Richard Townsend, the Rt. Hon. Lord Clifden, Hercules Langrishe, and Robert Waller, Esqs. to be commissioners of his majesty's revenue.—Henry Loftus, Edward Tighe, St. John Jefferyes, Richard Hely Hutchinson, and Edward Bellingham Swan, Esqs. to be commissioners of accomp's and stamp duty.—William Montgomery, Esq; inspector of Leinster, to be inspector general.—Alexander Worthington, Esq; to be clerk of the commissioners cheque book.—William Chapman, Esq; to be clerk of the crown and peace of the province of Connaught, (Wentworth Thewles, Esq; dec.)—John Carey, of Newtown, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Cork.—George Bowles, of Tallow, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Waterford.—William Cooke, of Clonmore-lodge, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Carlow.—John Tunnadine, Esq; to be one of the commissioners of appeals.—Mr. John Purcell, to be clerk to the common council, (Alfred Howard, Esq; dec.)

BANKRUPT.

JOSEPH Bready, of the city of Cork, vic-tualler.

Paul THE *Magician*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For AUGUST, 1776.

Memoirs of Commodore Hopkins.

(With a striking Likeness of that Officer, engraved from an original Drawing.)

MR. Robert Esq Hopkins was born the latter end of the year 1718, at Portsmouth, a town on the river Piscataqua, in New England. His father, who commanded a mast ship, which traded from that port to London, having a predilection for a sea life, brought his son Robert to England, when he was but ten years old, and put him to an academy in Tower-street, London, to learn mathematics and navigation. The boy's progress answered fully the father's expectation, and as old Mr. Hopkins was an excellent seaman, and a complete artist, he was able, every time he came to London, to examine into his son's improvement, which gave him the highest satisfaction.

When Robert had attained his fifteenth year, his father thought it was proper to add practice to theory; he therefore took him from the academy, and carrying him with him to New England, bound him apprentice to Mr. Joseph Wainwright, commander of the Joseph and Anne, a vessel of two hundred and fifty tons burthen, which traded also in masts between New and Old England. It is probable Mr. Hopkins did not bind his son to himself, that he might not presume so much on his fatherly affection, as to August, 1776.

neglect his duty; and beside, as he grew old, and had acquired a decent competency, he did not fail above three years longer, but letting his mate go master, stayed entirely at home, promising his son, that if he behaved well, and proved himself sufficiently capable, he would, at the expiration of his apprenticeship, put him in as master of his ship, of which he was two thirds owner.

Animated by these promises, and by his love for the sea, young Hopkins omitted no opportunity of making himself thorough master of every branch of sea duty, and when he had served three years, captain Wainwright made him his chief mate, in which station he behaved with equal satisfaction to his captain and crew, who all loved him affectionately.

In this manner he passed his life till his time was out, and then he claimed his father's promise; but, alas! the old man's mind was changed. After having been a widower twelve years, he married the widow of a captain of a ship, who had a son two years older than Robert, and she wrought so much on the old gentleman, as to get the command of his ship for her son. Indeed one circumstance seemed to give some colour of equity to this

this step. Young Robert had cast an eye of liking on a maid servant of his father's, who did not prove cruel; the amour was carried on for some time, till its effects became too visible to be any longer hid. When she was questioned about the author of her disgrace, she very readily named Robert, who had been too much accustomed to truth to deny any thing with which he had been charged; he confessed his fault; but amongst the rigid dissenters of New England, it was a fault not to be overlooked. After this éclaircissement, had Robert continued in the country, he would have been obliged to marry her, as the girl, though poor, and in a servile state, was of a decent family, and no crime could be laid to her charge, but that of listening to Robert's addresses. His father thought proper that he should engage in some other employ, till they could find some means to provide for the damsel; but Robert took that care off their hands. A young fellow, who had been his fellow, though senior apprentice, having just obtained the command of a vessel from North Carolina, he took Robert as mate, and gave his consent to his carrying Susan with him to London, where they safely arrived the beginning of the year 1741.

As young Hopkins was, contrary to the temper of most sea men, of a saving disposition, and had good success in his little ventures during the latter part of his apprenticeship, he was in pretty good circumstances; he took a lodging in Wapping for Susan, where she was brought to bed, but whether from the agitation of her spirits, or the fatigues of a tempestuous voyage, the child was born dead.

This circumstance was not unpleasing to young Hopkins; he began to consider the consequences of this connexion, and knowing he had a powerful rival in his step-mother's son, he thought his best way would be to recover the good graces of his father, who had it in his power so materially to benefit or injure his future fortune. He therefore told Susan, as he had been the unhappy cause of her misfortunes, and her leaving her native country, he thought he was bound in honour to provide for her, till she should be in a situation to provide for herself. He should, he said, allow her a decent maintenance, and as Providence had thought proper the child should not live, every farther connexion, except that of friendship must be at an end, as it would be most prudent not to repeat a fault,

which must be productive of bad consequences. After a few tears and entreaties, Susan acquiesced, and Robert leaving her twenty guineas for her support till his return, took his leave and sailed for North Carolina, sending to his father a candid account of what he had done.

The war with Spain now raging with great violence, men were greatly wanted for the navy. Press-gangs and sloop upon the impress service swarmed every where, and the usual protections were of no avail. This circumstance became of consequence to Robert on the following occasion.

Looking one night, during the voyage, over the captain's journal, he was astonished to find between the leaves of it a letter in Susan's hand, the contents of which too plainly shewed that the captain had shared her favours. Although Robert had determined to have no farther connexion with her, yet he was enraged, that whilst he had been balancing in his mind about her, she should have betrayed him; and also that his captain should have been so treacherous. He went instantly into the cabin, with the letter in his hand, and waking him, reproached him in the bitterest terms for his behaviour, telling him if he was not his commander, he would have instant satisfaction, but that as soon as they came on shore, he would insist upon it, and if he would not give it him, he would use him like a scoundrel.

The captain knew Robert's resolute spirit, and that he would most assuredly keep his word; and as he was rather timid, and loved to sleep in whole bones, he began to project some stratagem to secure him from the fury of his injured mate. He prevaricated, hesitated and strove to appease him, but finding all in vain, he promised he would give him satisfaction as soon as they came to port. Satisfied with this, Robert continued to do his duty in a sullen manner, and refused from that moment any longer to mess with his commander.

The third day after this dispute, the ship came off cape Hatteras, on the coast of North Carolina, when it was met with by a man of war, who having brought the vessel to, sent a boat on board to press some of the hands. Young Hopkins was amongst the number picked out by the lieutenant, when he pleaded he was entitled to protection, as being chief mate of the ship. It was at that moment the captain had an opportunity of ridding himself of his fears, and completing his treachery. He told the lieutenant

lieutenant it was true Hopkins had been his mate, but he had broke him for mutinous behaviour; he therefore desired the lieutenant to take him especially, and to keep a strict eye upon him, as a very desperate fellow. Hopkins was thunderstruck at this baseness, but it was in vain to remonstrate, he was secured and put on board the man of war, whilst his menaces to his treacherous commander, only served to confirm what had been said about him.

When Mr. Hopkins came on board the man of war, he endeavoured to stifle his resentment, and conform himself to his new station. It was soon perceived he was an expert seaman and an able navigator. He told the officers who he was, and how he had been served, desiring only an opportunity to write to his father for proper recommendations; but it was some time before he could do it. The ship he was in failed to join admiral Vernon's fleet, and there Hopkins was put on board the Burford, the flag-ship. The attack on Portobello, which followed presently after, gave Hopkins an opportunity of signaling himself, and a petty officer on board recollecting him, assured the admiral he was of a good family, who thereupon ordered him to walk the quarter deck.

Some time after this he had an opportunity, by a victualler, of acquainting his father of his situation, who lost no time in procuring letters of recommendation, and sending him proper supplies. At the return of the admiral to England, as Mr. Hopkins had contracted a liking for the navy, he got to be rated as master's mate, on board his majesty's store-ship, Princess Royal, captain Edward Barber, and in the year 1747, having passed his examination at the Trinity-house, he was appointed master of the Weazel sloop, in which station he continued till the peace.

In the year 1749 he returned home, just time enough to close his father's eyes, who divided his fortune equally between him and his step-brother, Mr. Whipple, who had proved a very worthy, deserving man. Mr. Hopkins then made America his chief residence, and bought a vessel, in which he traded to London, till the war broke out again in the year 1755, when he again, pursuing the calls of honour, returned to the navy, and was master of several ships till the peace of 1763.

It had been regulated at that peace, that all commission and warrant officers should be employed for the space of three years, in rotation; Mr. Hopkins waited

with patience the first three years, and came to London in 1766, expecting to be employed in his turn, although by his fortune he was under no necessity of wishing for a naval employment, but as his right. However he was disappointed, others were preferred to him who did not inherit his abilities or qualifications; but they had the friendship of some great men, whom Hopkins would never condescend to solicit; after being put off with promises for nine months, he returned to America, throwing up his half-pay, and resolving to attach himself to his native country for the rest of his days.

When the American troubles made it necessary for the congress to form a marine, Mr. Hopkins from his experience, courage and abilities, was thought a proper person to be at the head of it; he accepted the commission with cheerfulness, and how he has acted since, the public news-papers give sufficient testimony.

As our readers may be curious to know what became of Susan and the treacherous captain; we can inform them that the first was married to a publican in Rotherhithe, and the latter was cast away and drowned many years ago off the cape of Virginia. As for Mr. Hopkins we do not hear that he has been married.

The following Computation nearly exhibits the Number of Mankind now on the Surface of the Globe.

Great-Britain	- - -	7500000
Ireland	- - -	2600000
France	- - -	18400000
Spain	- - -	7400000
Portugal	- - -	3600000
Italy	- - -	4100000
Islands in the Mediterranean	- - -	2700000
Germany	- - -	20600000
The republic of the United Provinces	} - - -	3200000
Austrian Netherlands	- - -	1500000
Switzerland, and the republic of Geneva	} - - -	3100000
Sweden	- - -	3300000
Denmark	- - -	2100000
Norway	- - -	1600000
Russia	- - -	17000000
Hungary	- - -	5000000
Poland	- - -	3200000
Turkey in Europe.	- - -	18400000
Thus Europe contains	- - -	125300000
Asia	- - -	450000000
Africa	- - -	150000000
America	- - -	160000000

885300000
ENGLISH

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an Alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings.

The Life of Dr. Henry Aldrich.

Aldrich (Henry) an eminent philosopher and divine, flourished towards the close of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth century. He was born at Westminster in the year 1647, and educated under the famous Dr. Busby. In autumn, 1662, he was admitted at Christ-church college, in Oxford. He took the degree of bachelor of arts, May 31, 1666, and that of master, April 3, 1669. Soon after he entered into holy-orders, and on the 15th of February, 1671, was installed canon of Christ-church, and the March following took the degrees of bachelor and doctor in divinity. He had a great share in the controversy with the papists, during the reign of king James II. and bishop Burnet ranks him amongst those eminent clergyman, "who examined all the points of popery with a solidity of judgment, a clearness of arguing, a depth of learning, and a vivacity of writing, far beyond any thing that had before that time appeared in our language."

Dr. Aldrich had rendered himself so conspicuous, that at the revolution, when J. Masséy, the popish dean of Christ-church, fled beyond sea, his deanery was conferred upon him, and he was installed the 17th of June, 1689. In this station he behaved in the most exemplary manner; he zealously promoted learning, religion, and virtue, in the college where he presided; and it owes much of its beauty to his ingenuity, for he was the designer of the beautiful square called Peckwater-quadrangle, which is esteemed an excellent piece of architecture. In imitation of his predecessor bishop Fell, he annually published a piece of some antient Greek author, as a present to the students of his house. He wrote likewise a system of logic, and some other pieces. The revising of lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion was committed to his care, jointly with Dr. Sprat.

Besides the preferments already mentioned, Dr. Aldrich was rector of Wem, in Shropshire, and chosen prolocutor of the convocation in 1702. This worthy divine died on the 14th of December, 1710, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

Having never been married, he appropriated most of his income to works of hospitality and beneficence.

The Life of William Alexander, Earl of Sterling.

Alexander (William) earl of Sterling, an eminent statesman and poet of Scotland, was born in 1580, and lived in the reigns of king James I. and king Charles I. He gave early specimens of a rising genius. After having received a liberal education, he travelled with the duke of Argyle as his tutor or companion. Upon his return from foreign parts, he repaired to Scotland, where he passed some time in a rural retirement, and finished his *Aurora*, a poetical complaint on the unsuccessful address he had made to his mistress; for before he went abroad, when he was but fifteen years of age, he had seen some beauty, by whom he had been so captivated, that neither the amusement of travelling, nor the sight of so many fair foreigners, as he calls the river Loir to witness he had there met with, could remove his affection. At his return, he renewed his courtship, and wrote above an hundred love-sonnets; till matrimony disposing of his mistress to another person, he also married, as a remedy for his passion.

He now removed to the court of king James VI. where he applied himself to the more solid and useful species of poetry. He endeavoured to form himself upon the plan of the ancient Greek and Roman tragedies, and accordingly we find a tragedy of his published upon the story of Darius, at Edinburgh, in 1603; also, two poems, the one congratulating his majesty upon his entry into England, and the other upon the inundation of Doven, where the king used to recreate himself with the diversion of hawking. The same year his *Aurora* was printed at London, dedicated to Agnes Douglas, countess of Argyle: and his *Parænesis*, to prince Henry. In this last piece he gives many excellent instructions, and shews that the happiness of a prince depends on making choice of truly worthy, disinterested, and public-spirited counsellors; he sets forth how the lives of eminent men may be read to the greatest advantage; he develops the characters of vicious kings, displays the glory of martial achievements: and hopes, if the prince should ever make an expedition into Spain, that he might attend him, and be

be his Homer to sing his exploits there.

In the year 1607, his dramatic performances, intitled, *The Monarchie Tragedies*, were published, containing, besides Darius above-mentioned, Cræsus, the Alexandræan Tragedy, and Julius Cæsar. They are dedicated to king James, in a poem of thirteen stanzas; and his majesty is said to have been pleased with them, and to have called him his philosophical poet. John Davis of Hereford, in his book of epigrams published in the year 1611, has one to our author, in praise of his tragedies: in this he says, that Alexander the Great had not gained more glory with his sword than this Alexander acquired by his pen. Michael Drayton speaks of him too with great affection and esteem.

In 1613, Alexander wrote a poem called *Doomsday*, or the great Day of Judgment, which is divided into twelve books. The same year he was sworn in one of the gentlemen-ushers of the presence to prince Charles; and the king appointed him master of the Requests, and conferred upon him the honour of knighthood; so that he now appeared more in the character of a statesman than a poet. He projected the settlement of a colony at Nova-Scotia, to be carried on at his own expence, and of such adventurers as would be engaged in the undertaking. His majesty gave him a grant of that country in 1621, and intended to have created an order of baronets, for encouraging and supporting so noble a work, but he died before this was carried into execution. His son Charles I. was so fond of the scheme, that, soon after his accession to the throne, he appointed Sir William Alexander lieutenant of Nova Scotia, and founded the order of knights-baronet in Scotland.

In the year 1626, the king appointed Sir William secretary of state for Scotland; and in September, 1630, created him a peer of that kingdom, by the title of viscount Sterling; and in less than three years after, he created him earl of Sterling, by letters patent, dated June 14, 1633. His lordship discharged the office of secretary with the most unblemished reputation, for near fifteen years, even to his death, which happened on the 12th of February, 1640. "His poetry, says Mr. Granger, for purity and elegance is far beyond the generality of the productions of the age in which he lived.

The Life of Alfred.

Alfred the Great, king of England, was the youngest son of Ethelwolf, and was born at Wantage, in Berkshire, in 849. He distinguished himself, during the reign of his brother Ethelred, in several engagements with the Danes, and upon his death succeeded to the crown, in the year 871, and the twenty-second of his age. The Danes had already penetrated into the heart of the kingdom, and all the sea-ports were filled with their fleets. Before Alfred had been a month upon the throne, he was obliged to take the field against these formidable enemies, and a desperate battle was fought at Wilton, to the disadvantage of the English. But it was not in the power of misfortune to abate the king's diligence; he took such measures for repairing the damage he had sustained, that he was in a little time enabled to hazard another engagement; and the Danes, who had been roughly handled in the last battle, dreading his courage and activity, proposed terms of peace, which he did not think proper to refuse. They, by this treaty, agreed to relinquish the kingdom; but, instead of complying with their engagement, they only removed from one place to another, burning and destroying wherever they came.

Alfred, thus opposed to an enemy whom no stationary force could resist, no treaty could bind, found himself unable to repel the efforts of these ravagers, who were constantly reinforced, under every loss, by fresh shoals of their adventurous countrymen. Some of his subjects, therefore, left their country, and retired into Wales; while others submitted to the conquerors, and purchased their lives at the expence of their freedom. In this universal defection, Alfred vainly attempted to remind them of the duty they owed their country and their king; but finding his remonstrances ineffectual, he was obliged to submit to the wretched necessity of the times. Accordingly he assumed a disguise the most likely to conceal him, not resigning either his hopes or courage; but waiting for a fit opportunity to recover his throne, and restore liberty to his oppressed subjects. After having properly disposed of his family, and settled a method of communication with some trusty friends, he engaged himself in the service of his own cowherd. The wife of the herdsman was ignorant

ignorant of the rank of her royal guest, and seeing him one day busy by the fire side, in trimming his bow and arrows, she desired him to take care of some cakes that were baking at the fire, while she was employed in other domestic affairs; but Alfred, whose thoughts were otherwise engaged, forgot the cakes, and the woman, on her return, finding them burnt, chid the king very severely, telling him, that he was always willing enough to eat her hot cakes, though he was so negligent in turning them. The patient prince entreated her pardon, and promised to be more careful for the future.

He soon, however, left his station, and, with his wife, and some valuable friends, found a safe retreat in the isle of Athelney, in Somersetshire, which was secured by vast morasses around it, and accessible only by one, and that an obscure passage.

In this retreat Alfred lay concealed for a considerable time, when the news of a prosperous event called him thence. Ubba, the chief of the Danish commanders, had ravaged the country of Wales without opposition, and, in his return, invested the castle of Kenwith, into which Odun, earl of Devonshire, had retired with a small body of troops, at the approach of the Danes. This gallant nobleman, finding himself unable to sustain a siege, and knowing there was no safety in surrendering to such a cruel, perfidious enemy, represented to his followers, that they had nothing to depend upon but their valour, and proposed that they should cut their way through the besiegers with their swords. The proposal being embraced, they sallied out upon the Danes, and not only routed them with great slaughter, and slew Ubba, but also took their famous magic standard, exhibiting the picture of a raven, which was wrought by Ubba's sisters, and revered as an hallowed ensign. These three sisters, as the tradition went, wrought the ensign on purpose for this expedition, in revenge of their father Lodebroc's murder; it was made almost in an instant, being begun and finished in a noontide, and was believed by the Danes to carry great fatality with it. The influence of superstition is prodigious, and it may easily be conceived, that the loss of this standard had no inconsiderable effects on both sides.

This victory re-animated the drooping spirits of the English, and Alfred took the advantage of their favourable

disposition, as well as the security of the enemy, who no longer kept within their entrenchments, but dispersed themselves in a careless manner over the whole face of the country. That he might be perfectly informed of the enemy's posture, he entered their camp in person, in the habit of a harper, and remained with them three whole days, during which he strolled about, and reconnoitred every particular of their œconomy and situation. He found them lulled in the most supine security, spending their time in riots and feasting, without even appointing the common guards of a camp. Having made his observations, he returned to his retreat, and detached proper emissaries among his subjects, whom he appointed to meet him in arms at Brexton, in the forest of Selwood, where they assembled with great alacrity, under a prince whom they adored. From thence he began his march, in the week preceding Whitsuntide, towards the Danes, who lay encamped at Yattendun, on the skirts of Hampshire; and, in the morning of the third day, was in sight of the enemy, before they knew he had taken the field. Without giving them time to recover themselves from their surprise, or range their troops in order of battle, he attacked them with such impetuosity, that they were immediately routed with great slaughter; and though the remains of them, amounting to a great number, fled for refuge into a fortified camp in the neighbourhood, they were unprovided for a siege, and in less than a fortnight obliged to surrender at discretion. The victor, having taken hostages for the performance of articles, proposed that they should either quit the country, after promising, upon oath, that they would never return; or embrace the Christian religion, and be contented with such lands as he should assign them. In short, he settled a firm and lasting peace; and having delivered the kingdom from its late miserable bondage, he applied himself, as a wise monarch, not only to secure the crown, but to cultivate his people, and establish the most wholesome laws.

London had been almost destroyed by the Danes: Alfred restored it to more than its ancient glory, appointed it the place where the states should assemble twice every year, and declared it the metropolis of England. He also repaired and built several other cities and considerable towns: and wisely considering

ing, that it was not only much more easy, but of much greater consequence to prevent the landing of his enemies, than to drive them back when landed, he applied with the utmost assiduity to the improvement of his navy. He was sensible of the natural advantages of his island; and he improved those advantages. The destruction of several Danish fleets sufficiently evinced his wisdom. He also repaired all the castles on the sea-coasts, and built a number of new fortifications.

No man could be a more absolute monarch than Alfred: for, besides that he was the legal inheritor of the crown, he had won it by his sword, and enlarged his dominions beyond what any of his ancestors possessed. But though thus absolute, he soon convinced his people, that he desired not to establish a tyranny among them, or to infringe their liberties; for the welfare of whom he proved himself eminently concerned, by the laudable measures which he took to promote it. That he might form the best body of laws possible, he consulted all the ancient laws, and from them composed a digest of such as seemed most equitable and proper for his people. To him we owe many of those advantages, which render our constitution dear to us; for instance, trials by juries. If we rely on Sir John Spelman's conjecture, his institutions were the foundation of what is called the common-law; so styled either on account of its being the common-law of all the Saxons, or because it was common both to the Saxons and Danes. It is very observable, throughout his laws, how much a spirit of mercy discovers itself; and how great a regard is paid to the lives of his people: recourse is not had to blood-shedding for every minute offence; a particular well worthy notice and imitation. It is also plain from his laws, that he looked upon himself as supreme head of the church in his own dominions, since he imposed such fines and punishments upon the clergy, as are inconsistent with a submission to the papal tyranny. But the kingdom was in a state of such confusion that much more was necessary than the mere institution of laws; prosecution and discovery of offenders were almost impossible. To remedy this, he divided the kingdom into shires, hundreds, and tythings; by which means the behaviour of every individual was known, and every offender easily brought to justice. The order of under-sheriffs

was appointed by him, as also the use of writs, for the means of just and ready prosecution of right.

So strange and sudden a change did these institutions produce in the kingdom, that whereas before there was no travelling without arms, there was soon not only safe passage, but all places became so secure (as well they might, when the householders in every tything, or society of ten men, stood pledges to the king for the good appearance of themselves, and of all the head-boroughs in their tything) that when the king, for experience sake, caused golden bracelets to be hung up in the cross-ways, they seemed to deride the passenger, for no man durst lay his hands on them. Virgins might safely travel any where alone. Nay, (saith Ingulfus) if one left his money all night in the high-ways, he might come the next morning and be sure to find it all, whole and untouched. A marvellous effect of a notable ordinance, and such perhaps as one would hardly believe either so suddenly to have ensued, or so far to have prevailed. But who can imagine, that so exact a distribution of people, under so strict a subordination of government, should produce less than an extraordinary effect?

In consequence of this division of his kingdom, he framed a book, called the Book of Winchester, which contained a survey of the kingdom, and of which the Doomday book, still preserved in the Exchequer, is no more than a second edition.

Notwithstanding the provision of good laws, and the division of the kingdom, by which the administration of justice was rendered easy, men were wanting, capable of administering justice; and there was a great scarcity of such men, to the great chagrin and discontent of the king. Amidst the late devastations and destructive war, little regard had been paid to the cultivation of the mind; the high and low were almost equally illiterate. Hence great part of the justice of the kingdom came, as it were by appeal, to be administered by the king himself; a burden which he bore with incredible patience and zeal, till by all due application, proper men were found to serve in the high offices of justice; into which he never would admit any man, who was not reasonably qualified for them, nor gave hopes of future improvement. The consequence was happy: a harvest of able and worthy men sprung up, to the great honour

of the king, and the happiness of the subject.

But the noble mind of Alfred was not satisfied with endeavours for the external welfare of his people: he perceived their manners were greatly corrupt, and well knowing, that the reformation is weak, which depends solely upon outward compulsion, he determined to apply all his efforts towards enlightening their ignorance, and cultivating their minds. He very well knew, that this was to be done principally by instruments appointed for that purpose, teachers of God's word, who by instruction, exhortation, and admonition, might bring about a perfect reformation. But religion, and religious knowledge, was in no better condition than the teachers of it; this was almost lost, these were almost universally ignorant. To apply therefore as early and as effectual a remedy as the circumstances would admit, he himself commenced teacher, in a manner which always has been of great utility, among an uncultivated people. He composed as well as collected parables, fables, proverbs, moral and sacred songs. He was a poet of the first class for those times; and, as the monk of Malmesbury assures us, no less elegant in his compositions than in his delivery of them. The effect of his wise and pious care was eminent; his instructions were received with high satisfaction, and conveyed so pleasingly, that they made great impressions.

But while the king was thus providing for the instruction of his people, he did not omit all other methods to promote learning, and encourage pious men. His liberality was great to such; he invited them into his kingdom from all parts; and though, upon his accession to the throne, there was scarce a man in the kingdom who could translate a Latin epistle, or understood the Latin service, yet in a few years he furnished all his bishoprics with men of learning, and, in general, competently instructed and qualified for so great a charge. For the promotion of good knowledge, as well as preservation of it, he caused many parts of the Scriptures, and several other useful books, to be translated into the vulgar tongue: nay he himself, who was the most learned man in his kingdom, translated several pieces, and among the rest Gregory's Pastoral, concerning the duties of Bishops and Priests, a copy of which he sent to every bishop's son, and in a preface to the bishop of

London, recommends an exact attention to the work.

The wisdom and piety of the king looked still further. He was desirous of a supply of good and able men to discharge the duties of church and state: and therefore he instituted schools in various parts of the kingdom, and founded an University at Oxford, for the perfecting his scholars in sound learning. Three halls were founded there, for the different branches of grammar, philosophy, and theology, and a certain stipend settled for the maintenance of a professor and twenty-six scholars in each, to be restricted under proper regulations, respecting their study and religious duties; regulations which have constantly prevailed, and have always rendered our English universities superior to those of different countries, where such pious decency and strict regularity is not observed.

But not attentive only to matters of religion or literature, he was no less careful to encourage industry. Artificers and manufacturers were invited from abroad by the greatest encouragements: and his country was stored with men of abilities, in every trade and profession; by which means the felicity, wealth, and good order of his people were remarkably advanced. His military discipline was no less admirable: we do not dwell upon it; but we must not omit to mention the militia, which he formed under such wise regulations, that every single man of his dominions understood the use of arms: and by means of beacons placed at proper distances, and lighted upon any alarm, a body of well-trained forces was ready to take up their arms, and assemble at the place of rendezvous, under the command of the lieutenant of the county, where the immediate service was required. His successes are a sufficient proof of his abilities in war. There have been few greater soldiers than Alfred; he fought sixty-six set battles by sea and land, and of these eight in one year. He was, however, so far from being of a cruel or ambitious temper, that he never willingly made war on any, or refused to grant peace whenever it was desired. Nor was he less attentive to his naval than his military force. He was the first English king who seemed to assert the dominion of the sea, and to be sensible of the happy situation of our island. As to the form of his ships, we are not absolutely certain

tain. It is however true, that he had vessels for traffic, as well as war. He traded to the East Indies; and we are credibly informed, by authentic records, that this enterprising monarch even employed one Oðher, a Dane, to discover the north-east passage. Some account of his voyage remains to this day.

In the management of affairs of state, he made use of the great council of the kingdom, consisting of bishops, earls, the king's aldermen, and his chief thanes or barons. These, in the first part of his reign, he convoked as occasion served: but when things were better settled, he made a law, that twice in the year at least, an assembly should be held at London. As to extraordinary affairs, and such as would not admit of calling great councils, the king acted therein by the advice of those bishops, earls, and officers of the army, who happened to be about his person.

Thus great in war, and great in peace, he established himself on the throne, and dispensed the most important blessings to his people. "Occupied as he was, says an historian, in this great work of laying the foundation of the English constitution, his attention stooped even to the minutest circumstance of his people's conveniency. He introduced the art of brick-making, and built his own houses of those materials, which being much more durable, lightly, and secure from accidents, than timber, his example was followed, first by his nobles, and afterwards by the subjects in general, who vied with each other in expressing their reverence and affection for this illustrious monarch. He was, doubtless, an object of the most perfect esteem and admiration; for exclusive of the qualities which distinguished him as a warrior and legislator, his personal character was amiable in every respect."

Alfred discovered, from his youth, the most serious as well as studious disposition; and his piety, throughout his life, was exemplary. As soon as he was established on the throne, he not only repaired all the religious houses in his kingdom, but erected and endowed new ones, where he deemed them wanted.

The reader must consider the state of religion in those times, and the excellent design of these houses in their first institution, not the abuse of them in future ages, to form a just notion of Alfred's regard to works of piety. He devoted to God one half of his annual

revenue, to be employed in works of piety. To this end, he caused his officers yearly to divide into two equal parts by weight, the whole of his income; and, this done, to subdivide one of these halves into four equal parts; the first of which he assigned to the relief of the poor in general; the second to the support of the monasteries he had built himself; the third to the maintenance of the schools, &c. which he had founded; and the fourth to the general relief of all religious houses at home and abroad, as we have already mentioned. The other half of his revenue was also divided into three parts, for three distinct uses; for officers fees and wages; for workmen and labourers wages; and for entertainment and reward of strangers. He formed three different households, each under a separate lord chamberlain; these waited in their turns, a month every quarter, so that in the year, each of the king's menial servants was four months at court, and eight at home.

As he honoured God with his substance, so did he honour him no less with his personal service. Dividing the twenty four hours into three parts, he devoted the first eight hours to God, the second to the affairs of his kingdom, and the third to natural rest and refreshment. The method he took for dividing his time was singular. As there were then no such things as clocks, or hour-glasses in use, he caused six wax-candles to be made, each twelve inches long, and of as many ounces weight; on these candles he caused the inches to be regularly marked, and having found that one of them burnt just four hours, he committed them to the care of the keepers of his chapel, who from time to time gave him notice how the hours went. But as in windy weather the candles were wasted by the impression of the air on the flame, to remedy this inconvenience, he invented lanthorns, there being then no glass to be met with in his dominions. As to the public affairs of his kingdom, he assisted regularly at councils, and performed every thing that was incumbent upon him. At his leisure hours he conferred with men of learning, and such strangers as resorted to his court, of whom there were always not a few; or he went to view his buildings; or as the season of the year directed, to partake of those innocent diversions, which were fit to recreate the mind of a man, and were at the same time not unwor-

thy a prince, such as hunting, hawking, and music, in all which he was well skilled, and took much delight.

Tho' bred a man of war from his youth, the natural tenderness of his heart was never hardened against his enemies; he ever fought to shew mercy to them, amidst their greatest provocations; and was never so well pleased, as when he could bring the conclusion of the war to such terms, as to make an exchange of his own temporal victory for an eternal conquest of them to his Saviour. No wrong was so violent, no advantage against them of such consequence, but that all might be remitted, if once they offered to embrace Christianity.

He died, universally lamented, after a glorious reign of upwards of twenty-eight years, on the 28th of October, 900, aged fifty-two years. He was first buried in the new abbey at Winchester, but afterwards his body was taken from thence, and buried in the abbey of Hyde, without the gates of Winchester*. He married Ælswith, daughter of earl Æthelred, by whom he had two sons and three daughters. Edward, his eldest, succeeded him on the throne; and for the rest he carefully provided by his will. His male descendants for ten successions wore the crown after him. In every translation of the crown, it hath fallen into families that have lineally descended, by the female side, from this first imperial founder of English monarchy.

The following is an account of his works. 1. *Breviarium quoddam*, &c. a Breviary collected out of the laws of

N O T E.

* The body of this great man was not suffered to rest; the monks (for whom he was too learned and rational) pretended his ghost disturbed them at their New-abbey: upon which his son Edward removed it to the abbey of Hyde, where it continued till the dissolution of monasteries, when Fox, bishop of Winchester, caused the bones of all our Saxon kings to be put into leaden coffins: here they rested till the great rebellion; when Sir William Waller and his forces entered the cathedral at Winchester, and made strange havock, threw down the leaden chests, scattered the bones about, and carried some off in triumph; of which as many as could afterwards be collected, were brought to Oxford, and lodged in the repository.

the Trojans, Greeks, Britons, Saxons, and Danes, in one book. 2. *Vifi-Saxonum Leges*; the Laws of the West-Saxons. 3. *Instituta quædam*; certain Institutes. 4. *Contra Judices iniquos*, against unjust Judges. 5. *Acta Magistratum suorum*, Acts of his Magistrates. 6. *Regum fortunæ variæ*, the various Fortunes of Kings. 7. *Dicta sapientum*, the Sayings of Wisemen. 8. *Parabolæ & fables*, Parables and pleasant Sayings. 9. *Collectiones Chronicorum*, Collections of Chronicles. 10. *Epistolæ ad Wulffsigium Episcopum*, Epistles to Bishop Wulfsig. 11. *Manuale Meditationum*, a Manual of Meditations. 12. *Dialogus D. Gregorii*, A Dialogue of St. Gregory. 13. *Pastorale ejusdem Gregorii*, the Pastoral of Gregory. 14. *Orosius*. 15. *Boetius* his Consolations. 16. *Afferii Sententiæ*, Sayings of Affer. 17. *Martianæ Leges*, the Laws of Queen Martia. 18. *Malmutinæ Leges*, the Laws of Malmutius. 19. *Gesta Anglorum Bedæ*, the Acts of the English by Bede. 20. *Æsop's Fables* translated. 21. *Psalterium Davidicum*, David's Psalter. This was the last work he attempted, and he died before it was finished. Many other works are mentioned, and among the rest his translation of the Sacred Scriptures.

The Life of Thomas Allen.

Allen (Thomas) a famous philosopher, mathematician, and antiquary, was born at Utoxeter, in Staffordshire, on the 21st of December, 1542. He was admitted scholar of Trinity-college, Oxford, the 4th of June, 1561; and, in 1567, took his degree of master of arts. In 1570, he quitted his college and fellowship, and retired to Gloucester-hall, where he pursued his studies with unremitted ardour. His great skill in the mathematics made the ignorant vulgar look upon him as a magician: the author of a book, entitled *Leicester's Commonwealth*, has accordingly accused him with using the art of figuring, to procure the earl of Leicester's unlawful designs, and endeavouring, by the black-art, to bring about a match between him and queen Elizabeth. But without attempting to point out the absurdity of the charge, it is certain that the earl placed such confidence in Allen, that nothing material in the state was transacted without his knowledge; and the earl had constant information from Mr. Allen, by letter, of what passed in the university.

Mr.

Mr. Allen was very curious and indefatigable in collecting scattered manuscripts relative to history, antiquity, astronomy, philosophy, and mathematics: these collections have been quoted by several learned authors, and mentioned to have been in the Bibliotheca Alleniana. He published in Latin the second and third books of Claudius Ptolemy, concerning the Judgment of the Stars, or, as it is usually called, of the quadripartite construction, with an exposition. He also wrote notes on many of Lilly's books, and some on John Bale's work *De Scriptoribus Maj. Britanniae*.

He died at Gloucester hall, the 30th of September, 1632, aged ninety, and was buried with a solemnity suitable to the greatness of his character.

The Life of Richard Allestry, or Allestree.

Allestry, or Allestree (Richard) an eminent English divine, born at Uppington, in Shropshire, in March 1619. He was first educated at a free-school in that neighbourhood, and afterwards removed to one at Coventry, under Dr. Philemon Holland, the translator. In 1636 he was entered a commoner of Christ church, Oxford, under the tuition of Mr. Richard Busby, afterwards master of Westminster school. Six months after his settlement in the university, Dr. Fell, dean of Christ-church, being no stranger to the parts and industry of young Allestry, made him a student of that college, where he applied himself to his studies with great assiduity and success. When he had taken the degree of bachelor of arts, he was chosen moderator in philosophy, in which office he continued till the disturbances of the kingdom interrupted the studies and repose of the university.

In 1641, Mr. Allestry, with others of the Oxford students, took up arms for the king, under Sir John Byron, and continued in a military character, till that gentleman withdrew from Oxford, when he returned to his studies. Soon after, a party of the parliament forces having entered Oxford, and plundered the colleges, Mr. Allestry narrowly escaped being severely handled by them. In October, 1642, he again took up arms, and was present at the battle between king Charles I. and the parliament's forces in Kinton-field, in Warwickshire; after which being informed, that the king intended immediately to march to Oxford, and take up his residence at the deanery of Christ-

church, he hastened thither to make preparations for his majesty's reception: but in his way he was taken prisoner by a party of horse from Broughton-house, which was garrisoned by lord Say for the parliament: his confinement, however, was but short, for the garrison surrendered to the king. Mr. Allestry now settled again to his studies, and in the spring following took the degree of master of arts. The same year he was in extreme danger of his life, by a pestilential distemper which raged in the garrison at Oxford. As soon as he recovered, he entered again into his majesty's service, and carried a musquet in a regiment formed of the Oxford scholars. Nor did he in the mean time neglect his studies, but was frequently seen with his musquet in one hand, and his book in the other. In this service he continued till the end of the war: he then entered into holy orders, and was chosen censor of his college. He had a considerable share in that test of loyalty which the university of Oxford gave in their decree and judgment against the solemn league and covenant. In 1648, the parliament sent visitors to Oxford, to demand the submission of that body to their authority; those who refused to comply were immediately proscribed: this was done by writing their names on a paper, and affixing it on the door of St. Mary's church, signifying that such persons were, by the authority of the visitors, banished the university, and required to depart its precincts within three days, upon pain of being taken for spies of war, and proceeded against as such. Mr. Allestry, with many others, was accordingly expelled the university, after which he retired into Shropshire, and was entertained as chaplain to the honourable Francis Newport, Esq; and upon the death of Richard, lord Newport, that gentleman's father, who died in France, whither he had fled to avoid the violence of the prevailing party, Mr. Allestry was sent over to that kingdom, to take care of that nobleman's effects. Having successfully dispatched this affair, he returned to his employment, in which he continued till the defeat of king Charles II. at Worcester. At this time the royalists wanting an intelligent and faithful person to send over to his majesty, Mr. Allestry was solicited to undertake the journey, which he accordingly did; and having attended the king at Roan, and received his dispatches, returned to England. In 1659 he attended his ma-

jeſty in Flanders; but upon his return was ſeized at Dover by a party of ſoldiers: he had had the addreſs, however, to ſecure his letters, by conveying them to a faithful hand. The ſoldiers guarded him to London, where he was examined by a committee of the council of ſafety, and ſent priſoner to Lambeth-houſe, where he contracted a dangerous illneſs. After a confinement of fix or eight weeks, he was ſet at liberty.

Soon after the reſtoration, Mr. Alleſtry was appointed a canon of Chriſt-church: at the ſame time he undertook one of the lecturerships of the city of Oxford. In October 1660, he took the degree of doctor of divinity, and was appointed chaplain in ordinary to the king, and, ſoon after, regius profeſſor of divinity. In 1665, he was made provoſt of Eton-college. In 1679, finding his health and ſight much impaired, he reſigned his profeſſorſhip of divinity to Dr. Jane. The decay of his conſtitution terminating in a dropſy, he removed to London, to have the advice of phyſicians; but medicines proving ineffectual, he died on the 27th of January, 1680-1, and was buried in Eton chapel, where a marble monument was erected to his memory, with a Latin inſcription, to the following purpoſe: "Here lies Richard Alleſtree, regius profeſſor of divinity in the univerſity of Oxford, canon of Chriſt-church, and provoſt of this college of Eton; in the ſeparate diſcharge of which offices he ſhewed himſelf ſuperior to the execution of them all together. In diſputations invincible, pathetic in his ſermons, ſkilful in the management of affairs, a man of integrity and ſanctity. He declined the epiſcopal character as induſtriouſly as others purſue it, thinking it a more noble employ to defend, inſtruct, and adorn the church, than to govern it. Worn out at length with continual labour and ſtudy, this worthy man was carried off by an untimely death, on the 27th of January, 1680, in the ſixtieth year of his age. In his life-time he erected to himſelf a noble monument, in building from the ground, at his own expence, the weſt ſide of the adjacent quadrangle. His heirs erected this ſmall monument to his memory."

The Life of Charles Alleyn, or Aleyn.

Alleyn, or Aleyn, (Charles) an Engliſh poet, in the reign of king Charles I. He received his education at Sidney-college, Cambridge; and when he re-

paired to London, became aſſiſtant to Thomas Farnaby, the famous grammarian, at his great ſchool in Goldſmith's-rents, in the pariſh of St. Giles's, Cripple-gate. In the year 1631, he publiſhed two poems on the famous victories of Creſci and Poictiers, obtained by king Edward III. and his warlike ſon the Black Prince.

When our author left Mr. Farnaby, he went into the family of Edward Sherburne, Eſq; to be tutor to his ſon, who ſucceeded his father as clerk of the ordnance, and was alſo commiſſary-general of the artillery to king Charles I. at the battle of Keinton, or Edgehill.

The next production of Mr. Alleyn was a poem in honour of king Henry VII. and that important battle which gained him the crown of England: it was publiſhed in the year 1638. In 1639 he publiſhed a tranſlation, from the Latin, of the Hiſtory of Euryalus and Lucretia. He is ſaid to have died in 1640, and to have been buried in the pariſh of St. Andrew's, Holborn.

The Life of Ambrosius Aurelianus, or Aurelius Ambroſius.

Ambrosius Aurelianus, or Aurelius Ambroſius, a famous general of the ancient Britons, and afterwards king, was of Roman extraction. He was educated at the court of Aldroen, king of Armorica, who, at the requeſt of the Britons, ſent him over with ten thouſand men, to aſſiſt them againſt the Saxons, whom Vortigern had invited into Britain. Ambroſius had ſuch ſucceſs againſt the Saxons, that the Britons choſe him for their king, and compelled Vortigern to give up to him all the weſtern parts of the kingdom, divided by the Roman highway called Watling-ſtreet. Some time after, the Britons being diſcontented with Vortigern, and having withdrawn their allegiance from him, he retired to a caſtle in Wales, where he was beſieged by Ambroſius; during the ſiege the caſtle was ſet on fire, and the unhappy prince periſhed in the flames, leaving his rival ſole monarch of Britain, who now aſſumed the imperial purple, after the manner of the Roman emperors.

After the Britons had defeated the Saxons, and obliged them to retire northward, Ambroſius, who was a found politician, as well as a conſummate warrior, is ſaid to have convened a general aſſembly of the princes and nobles at York, where he gave orders for repairing the churches deſtroyed by the

the Saxons, and restoring the exercise of religion to its former lustre. He was a man of such courage and intrepidity, that, when he was in Gaul, no one durst enter the lists with him, for he was sure to unhorse his antagonist, or to break his spear into shivers. Geoffrey of Monmouth, says he was poisoned at Winchester, by one Eopa, a Saxon, disguised as a physician, and hired for that purpose by Pascentius, one of the sons of Vortigern: but the general opinion is, that he was killed in a battle against Cerdic, one of the Saxon generals, in 508.

The Life of Nicholas Amhurst.

Amhurst (Nicholas) an English poet, was born at Marden in Kent. His grandfather was a clergyman, under whose protection and care he received his education at Merchant-Taylors school. He was afterwards removed to St. John's college, Oxford; from which, on account of the libertinism of his principles, and the irregularity of his behaviour, he was expelled. He retained strong resentment against the University on this account, and abused its learning and discipline, and some of the most respectable characters in it, in a poem published in 1724, called *Oculus Britanniae*, and in a book under the title of *Terræ Filius*, in two volumes. He published a miscellany of poems, sacred and profane, original and translated; which begins with a beautiful paraphrase on the Mosaic account of the Creation, and ends in a very humorous tale upon the discovery of that useful utensil, a Bottle-screw. He also published the *Convocation*, a poem, in five cantos; a kind of satire against all the writers who were opposers of the bishop of Bangor. He translated some of Mr. Addison's Latin pieces. But he was best known to the world from the share he had in the political paper called the *Craftsman*. The plan of this was laid at that time when the Whig ministry under George I. split amongst themselves, and the patrons of it pitched upon Amhurst to be its standing author. The work had great success, upwards of twelve thousand copies were sold in a week; and it contributed greatly to reduce the all-engrossing power of an avowedly corrupt ministry. But poor Amhurst, after having been the drudge of his party for almost twenty years, was as much forgot in the famous compromise of 1742, as if he had never existed: and when he died, of what is called a broken heart, which

happened within a few months afterwards, became indebted to the very charity of his bookseller for a grave. A grave not to be traced now, because then no otherwise to be distinguished than by the freshness of the turf, borrowed from the next common to cover it.

The Life of Sir Edmund Anderson.

Anderson (Sir Edmund) lord chief justice of the common pleas in the reign of queen Elizabeth, was born at Broughton, in Lincolnshire. He received the first part of his education in the country, and went afterwards to Lincoln college, in Oxford; from thence he was removed to the Inner-Temple, where he applied to the study of the law with great assiduity, and in due time was called to the bar: in the nineteenth year of the reign of queen Elizabeth, he was appointed one of the queen's serjeants at law. Some time after, he was promoted to the bench. In 1582, he was appointed lord chief justice of the common pleas. The year following he received the honour of knighthood. In 1586, he was chosen one of the commissioners for trying Mary queen of Scots; on the 12th of October, in the same year, he sat in judgment upon her; and on the 25th of the same month, he sat again in the Star chamber, when sentence was pronounced against that unfortunate queen. In 1587, he presided at the trial of secretary Davison, who was charged with issuing the warrant for the execution of the queen of Scots, contrary to queen Elizabeth's command, and without her knowledge.

He was a very strict lawyer, who governed himself entirely by statutes: this he shewed on many occasions, particularly at the trial of Henry Cuff, secretary to the earl of Essex, when the attorney general charging the prisoner syllogistically, and Cuff answering him in the same style, lord chief justice Anderson said, "I sit here to judge of law, and not of logic;" and directed the attorney general to press the statute of Edward III. on which Mr. Cuff was indicted. His steadiness was so great, that he would not be driven from his purpose by any authority whatever. On the accession of king James I. he was continued in his office, which he held upwards of twenty three years, to the time of his death, which happened at London, on the first of August, 1605: his body was interred the fifteenth of September following, at Eyworth, in Bedfordshire, his printed works are,

1st. reports of many principal cases argued and adjudged in the time of queen Elizabeth, in the Common pleas. 2. Resolutions and judgments on the cases and matters agitated in all the courts of Westminster, in the latter end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

The Life of Lancelot Andrews.

Andrews (Lancelot) bishop of Winchester in the reigns of James I. and Charles I. was born at London, in the year 1555. He received the rudiments of his education in the Coopers free-school at Radcliffe, and was afterwards removed to Merchant-tailors school, where he made a great proficiency in the learned languages; and went from thence to Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge. Having taken the degree of bachelor of arts, he was chosen fellow of the college: soon after, having taken the degree of master of arts, he applied himself to the study of divinity; and being appointed catechist in the college, he read a lecture on the Ten Commandments every Saturday and Sunday, to which great numbers resorted as to a divinity lecture. His reputation increasing daily, he began to be taken notice of by Sir Francis Walsingham, secretary of state to queen Elizabeth, who being unwilling so great a genius should be buried in the country, procured him the vicarage of St. Giles's Cripplegate, and caused him afterwards to be chosen a prebendary and residentiary of St. Paul's, and also prebendary of the collegiate church of Southwell. Upon the death of Dr. Fulke, he was chosen master of Pembroke-hall, to which college he became a considerable benefactor. He was also appointed chaplain in ordinary to queen Elizabeth, who greatly delighted in his preaching. He was in no less esteem with her successor, king James I. who gave him the preference to all other divines as a preacher, and made choice of him to vindicate his sovereignty. His majesty having, in his defence of the rights of kings, asserted the authority of christian princes over causes and persons ecclesiastical, cardinal Bellarmine, under the name of Matthew Tortus, attacked him with great vehemence and bitterness. The king employed Andrews to answer the cardinal, which he did with great spirit and judgment, in a piece intitled *Tortura Torti*. His majesty, on this account, promoted him to the bishopric of Chichester,

to which he was consecrated November 3, 1605; and at the same time made him his almoner, in which office Dr. Andrews behaved with great honour and fidelity. Upon the vacancy of the bishopric of Ely, he was translated to that see, and consecrated September 22, 1609. He was also nominated one of the king's privy counsellors of England, and afterwards of Scotland, when he attended his majesty to that kingdom. After he had been nine years in the see of Ely, he was advanced to the bishopric of Winchester, and deanery of the king's chapel.

A pleasant story is related of him, while he was bishop of Winchester, in the life of Waller the poet. Waller going to see the king at dinner, over-heard the following extraordinary conversation between his majesty, the bishop of Winchester, and Dr. Neile, bishop of Durham. These two prelates standing behind the king's chair, his majesty asked them the following question; "My lords, cannot I take my subjects money when I want it, without all this formality in parliament?" Dr. Neile readily answered "God forbid, Sir, but you should; you are the breath of our nostrils." Whereupon the king turned, and said to the bishop of Winchester, "Well, my lord, what say you?" "Sir (replied the bishop) I have no skill to judge of parliamentary cases." The king then said, "no put off, my lord, answer me presently." The bishop very smartly replied, "Then, I think, your majesty may lawfully take my brother Neile's money, for he offers it."

This excellent prelate died at Winchester house, in Southwark, September 17, 1626, in the seventy-first year of his age, and was buried in the parish church of St. Saviour, where his executors erected to him a very handsome monument of marble and alabaster, on which is an elegant Latin inscription.

Besides the *Tortura Torti*, already mentioned, bishop Andrews wrote a manual of private devotions and meditations for every day in the week; and a manual of directions for the visitation of the sick; there were likewise several sermons and tracts of his in English and Latin, published after his death. He had a share in the translation of the Pentateuch, and the historical books from Joshua to the first book of Chronicles exclusively. He is supposed

supposed to have had a considerable hand in the book of Chronology, published by the famous Isaacson, who was his amanuensis. Charles I. a little before his death, recommended the sermons of bishop Andrews to the perusal of his children.

The Life of Anne Boleyn.

Anne Boleyn, second wife of king Henry VIII. was born in the year 1507. She was daughter of Sir Thomas Boleyn, afterwards earl of Wiltshire and Ormond, by Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Howard, duke of Norfolk. When she was but seven years of age, she was carried over to France with the king's sister, Mary, who was married to Lewis XII. and though, upon the death of the French king, the queen dowager returned to England, yet Anne Boleyn was so highly esteemed at the court of France, that Claude, the wife of Francis I. retained her in her service for some years; and after her death, which happened in 1524, the duchess of Alençon, the king's sister, kept her in her court during her stay in that kingdom. It is probable, that she returned from thence with her father, from his embassy in the year 1527; and was soon appointed maid of honour to the queen. She continued without the least imputation upon her character, till her unfortunate fall gave occasion to some malicious writers to defame her. Upon her coming to the English court, the lord Percy, eldest son of the earl of Northumberland, being then a domestic of cardinal Wolsey, made his addresses to her, and proceeded so far, as to engage himself to marry her; and her consent shews, that she had then no expectation of being advanced to the royal dignity. But the cardinal, for some private reasons, using threats and other methods, with great difficulty occasioned that nobleman to lay aside his design. It was probable about the year 1528, that the king began to shew some favour to her, which caused many to believe, that the whole process with regard to his divorce from queen Catharine was moved by the unseen springs of that secret passion. But it is not reasonable to imagine, that the engagement of the king's affection to any other person gave rise to that affair; for so sagacious a courtier as Wolsey would have infallibly discovered it, and not have projected a marriage with the French king's sister, as he did not long before, if he had seen his master prepossessed. The supposition is much

more reasonable, that his majesty, conceiving himself in a manner discharged of his former marriage, gave a full liberty to his affections, which began to settle upon Anne Boleyn; who, in September 1532, was created marchioness of Pembroke, in order that she might be gradually raised to the height for which she was designed; and on the 25th of January following was married to the king, the ceremony being performed by Rowland Lee, afterwards bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, with great privacy, though in the presence of her uncle the duke of Norfolk, her father, mother, and brother. On the first of June, 1533, she was crowned queen of England with such pomp and solemnity, as was answerable to the magnificence of his majesty's temper; and every one admired her conduct, who had so long managed the spirit of a king so violent, as neither to disgust him with too much freedom, nor to provoke him with too much reserve. Her being so soon with child gave a prospect of a numerous issue; and those who loved the reformation entertained the greatest hopes from her protection, as they knew she favoured them. On the 13th or 14th of September following, she brought forth a daughter, christened Elizabeth, afterwards the renowned queen of England, Cranmer archbishop of Canterbury being her god-father.

But the year 1536 proved fatal to her majesty; and her ruin was in all probability occasioned by those, who began to be distinguished by the name of the Romish party; for the king now proceeding both at home and abroad in the point of reformation, they found, that the interest which the queen had in him, was the grand support of that cause. She had risen, not only in his esteem, but likewise in that of the nation in general; for in the last nine months of her life, she gave above fourteen thousand pounds to the poor, and was engaged in several noble and public designs. But these virtues could not secure her against the artifices of a bigoted party, which received an additional force from several other circumstances, that contributed to her destruction. Soon after queen Catharine's death, in January 1535-6, she was delivered of a dead son, which was believed to have made some ill impression on the king's mind; and as he had concluded from the death of his sons by his former queen, that the marriage was displeasing to God, so it is probable that he might upon this misfortune

fortune begin to form the same judgment of his marriage with Anne Boleyn. It was also considered by some courtiers, that now queen Catharine was dead, his majesty might marry another wife, and be fully reconciled with the Pope and the Emperor, and the issue by any other marriage would never be questioned; whereas, while queen Anne lived, the ground of the controversy still remained, and her marriage being accounted null from the beginning, would never be allowed by the court of Rome, or any of that party. With these reasons of state the king's own passions too much concurred; for he now entertained a secret affection for the lady Jane Seymour, who had all the charms of youth and beauty, and a disposition tempered between the gravity of queen Catharine, and the gaiety of queen Anne. Her majesty therefore perceiving the alienation of the king's heart, used all possible arts to recover that affection, of the decay of which she was but too sensible: but he saw her no more with those eyes, which she had formerly captivated; but gave way to jealousy, and ascribed her caresses to some other criminal passion, of which he began to suspect her. Her enemies, in particular the duke of Norfolk, and all those who had adhered to the old religion, took advantage of this disposition, to inflame the king's jealousy; the principal fomentor of which was the lady Rochford, sister-in-law to queen Anne, a woman of infamous character, who hated her mistress with the most envenomed rancour. She hinted to the king that his wife carried on a criminal correspondence with her own brother the lord Rochford; and Henry's mind being prepared for this poison, by his disgust for Anne, and his new passion for Jane Seymour, it operated with great violence. The insinuations of the lady Rochford was confirmed by the duke of Norfolk, who enjoyed a great share of the king's confidence, and was devoted to the popish religion, which could not flourish while queen Anne lived to countenance the reformation. The partisans of the pope therefore conspired her ruin. She was not only accused of incest with her brother the lord Rochford, but likewise of living in carnal commerce with Henry Norris, groom of the stole, William Brereton, and Sir Francis Weston, gentlemen of the king's privy chamber, and Mark Smeton, musician. There was no other evidence than a hearsay declaration of the lady Wingfield, who confessed some particulars on

her death-bed; but this was sufficient to ruffle such a mind as that of Henry, who is said to have observed Anne, at a tournament at Greenwich, drop her handkerchief to one of her minions, that he might wipe his face, after having over-heated himself in the exercise. Be that as it may, the king returned abruptly to Whitehall; Anne was confined to her chamber: and the suspected delinquents being apprehended at the same time, were committed to the Tower. Anne smiled at first, thinking the king was in jest; but, when she found it was a very serious affair, she received the sacrament in her closet, and prepared for death. This reverse of fortune affected her in such a manner, that she was seized with hysteric fits, during which she laughed and wept by turns; and uttered many inconsistencies, according to the nature of that disease. The next day she was conveyed to the tower, where she fell upon her knees, and appealed to God for the knowledge of her innocence. She in vain begged to be admitted into the presence of the king. The lady Boleyn, her uncle's wife, who had always hated her, was ordered to be in the chamber with her; and she made a report of all the incoherent ravings of the afflicted prisoner. She was visited by the duke of Norfolk, and some of the king's council, who endeavoured to draw her into a confession, by saying she was accused by Norris and Smeton: but she still persisted in denying the charge; and told the lieutenant of the Tower, she was not more guilty with any man upon earth, than with himself. She confessed indeed, that she had, in the gaiety of her heart, made use of some indiscreet expressions to Smeton and Weston; and the familiarity of her behaviour had encouraged them to hint a passion for her, which, in all probability, afforded her matter of laughter and amusement; and perhaps, the knowledge of those frivolous circumstances increased the king's jealousy and indignation.

Every person at court abandoned the unhappy queen in her distress, except Cranmer, who, though forbid to come into the king's presence, wrote a letter to him in behalf of Anne Boleyn; but his intercession had no effect. On the 12th of May, Norris, Brereton, Weston, and Smeton, were tried in Westminster-hall, when Smeton confessed he had carnally known the queen three times; but he was supposed to have been inveigled into this confession with a promise of pardon. The other three plead-

ed not guilty; but, all four were convicted, and condemned to die the death of traitors. On the 15th of May, the queen, and her brother the lord Rochford, were brought to their trial, before the duke of Norfolk, as lord high steward for the occasion, the duke of Suffolk, the marquis of Exeter, the earl of Arundel, and twenty-five other peers. The queen appearing at the bar, was charged with criminal conversation with her brother, and the other four; as also with having conspired the king's death. She pleaded not guilty, and answered distinctly all the evidence that was produced against her. As she was not confronted by Smeton, in all probability he had borne false witness; for all the others denied the charge. Nevertheless, she was declared guilty, and her sentence ran, that she should be burned or beheaded, at the king's pleasure. Her brother likewise was convicted, and sentenced to be beheaded and quartered. The king, not satisfied with this vengeance, was desirous of seeing her daughter Elizabeth declared illegitimate. He remembered a report of a previous contract between lord Percy, now earl of Northumberland, and Anne Boleyn. The earl being questioned on this subject, solemnly swore, that no such contract had ever subsisted. Nevertheless, Anne was tampered with in such a manner, either by promise of life, or threats of executing the sentence in all its rigour, that she confessed such a pre-contract, at Lambeth, before the archbishop of Canterbury, and some other persons of distinction; and her marriage with the king was declared null and insufficient. This sentence, however, palpably contradicted the other which had been pronounced against her; for, if her marriage with Henry was null from the beginning, she could not justly be attainted for adultery. In two days after this declaration, she was ordered to be executed on the green within the Tower; and behaved with great piety, resignation, and good humour.

On the morning of her execution, she sent for the lieutenant of the tower, that he might be present at her receiving the sacrament, and declaring her own innocence. She said, she was sorry to hear her execution was delayed till the afternoon, because, before that time, she had expected to be out of pain. Then she enquired about the dexterity of the executioner; fixed her hands about her neck, observing, that she had a very little neck, and laughed heartily. When August, 1776.

she was brought to the scaffold, in presence of the dukes of Suffolk and Richmond, the lord chancellor, the secretary Cromwell, with the lord mayor, aldermen, and sheriffs of London, she said she was come to die, as she had been judged by the law. She prayed God would preserve the king, who had been always to her a most merciful, good, and gentle sovereign; and took leave of all the spectators, desiring they would pray for her. After she had spent some time in devotion, her head was severed from her body, on the 19th of May, by the executioner of Calais, who was brought over for his dexterity in performing that operation. Her body was thrown into a common chest, and buried in the Tower chapel without any ceremony. Her brother, with the other convicts, were beheaded, except Smeton, who was hanged. Norris, who had been much in the king's favour, was offered a pardon, if he would confess his guilt, and accuse the queen; but he rejected the proposal with disdain, saying, "That in his conscience he thought her innocent of the crimes laid to her charge; and whether she was or not, he could not accuse her of any thing, and would rather die a thousand deaths, than accuse an innocent person."

Such was the unfortunate catastrophe of Anne Boleyn, who seems to have been a lady of unaffected piety, and a very charitable disposition. Her features were regular, mild, and attractive, her stature elegant, though below the middle size, while her wit and vivacity exceeded even her other allurements. She was naturally volatile, and in some cases childishly indiscreet: so that, in all probability, her heart was better than her understanding. She encouraged learning and genius; and died a sacrifice to the jealousy and intemperance of Henry, inflamed by the malicious suggestions of those who were enemies to the reformation, which she in a particular manner patronized. Nothing justified Anne Boleyn so much as the conduct of the king, who, on the very day that succeeded her execution, married Jane Seymour.

The Wanderer; or Letters from an English Gentleman on his Travels. (Continued from our last).

LETTER X.

Dijon in Burgundy.

LAST night I was a spectator at an execution in this town, when a strong young man, of about 22 years of

age, was (as it is called) broke alive upon the wheel, and his body afterwards burnt to ashes in a fire prepared for that purpose, on the side of the scaffold on which he suffered. "This horrid execution was performed by torch light, about eight o'clock at night, in the presence of an infinite number of female, as well as male spectators. About seven o'clock the prisoner came to the place of execution, accompanied by his confessor on one side, and a man to hold him on the other, guarded by a party of the *Marechaussee* on horseback. As soon as he came to the scaffold he desired to retire to a little chapel hard by, prepared for condemned criminals, where he might have continued any time before midnight commenced; however after an hour spent in prayer he came forth and ascended the scaffold, on which were placed two substantial pieces of wood in the form of a Roman X; and on the side of the scaffold a wheel like that of a common cart was horizontally fixed on a post fastened in the ground. The prisoner, the confessor, the executioner, and the executioner's mother, were the only persons who ascended upon the scaffold, and the two latter, after stripping the man's body almost naked, lashed his hands, arms and legs in different parts to the cross, on which without any seeming reluctance, he laid himself on his back. While this alarming preparation for the execution was making, the confessor, with great zeal as well as address, engaged the attention of the criminal, by reminding him of the short time he had to live, and exhorting him to call upon Christ, who suffered as ignominious a death upon the cross, to intercede with God to pardon his great offences, and continually giving him a little crucifix he held in his hand to kiss, thereby engrossed all his attention to his future life, and spared his reflections on the misery he was to endure in this. After the limbs were well corded to the cross, a rope was put about his neck, and brought thro' a hole in the scaffold beneath: This circumstance induced the spectators for a while to hope that the *Coup de Grace* was to be given, by strangling, before the limbs were broken; but in that we were mistaken: for the executioner, with a piece of iron, made much in the form of a very large butcher's cleaver, but with a round-

ing edge, like the back of a book, began to break the bones of the arms, legs, and thighs: which he did by eight mighty blows, at each of which the criminal exclaimed O God! O God! &c. without uttering either shriek or groan.—When the limbs were thus mangled, they were untied, and the executioner, turning the body with the back upwards, gave three other blows, more terrible to behold than the former eight, on the small of the back; and yet, strange to believe, and horrid to perceive, the criminal was not only alive, but able to converse with his confessor, and frequently kissed the crucifix, which he held to his mouth. In about five minutes after, the cord about his neck was tightened beneath the scaffold, and the agitated minds of some thousands of silent spectators, as well as my own, were in some measure composed. As soon as the convulsive motion of the body was quite over, (which the confessor seemed to attend minutely to) the executioner, and his adamantine-hearted mother, brought the body from the scaffold, (for no one would give them the least assistance) and threw it into a fire of faggot and straw, where it was soon consumed.

The only consolation I can offer the reader of these particulars, is, that which I was obliged frequently to call to my own aid, during the execution, that the sufferer was a villain of the first magnitude, having confessed that he had at different times, murdered seven or eight persons; and the crime for which he suffered was the murdering a father and his son, in their own house, and burning their bodies.

In a few days, a man is to be burnt alive, in the same place, for stealing some of the sacred utensils from the church.—Great as his crime may be, his punishment I hope will not be inflicted while I am within the province where such a fire is kindled.

I cannot conclude this letter without expressing my surprise that the magistrates of this or any town, who are, or ought to be, men of sense, and polished manners, should permit a woman to be aiding at such an horrid execution. Perhaps I should rather have expressed my surprise, that a woman could be found capable of such an office; but the conversation, manners, and education of the common women of France are such, that they have

have nothing of feminality or softness in their composition.

A WANDERER.

LETTER XI.

Chalons, in Burgundy.

AFTER a residence of fourteen days at Dijon, I left it the day before yesterday, and proceeded on my way to Lyons. I found both sides of the road from Dijon to Chalons almost one continued plantation of vines. The day was so excessive hot, and the vines so laden with fruit, that I not only feasted my family from their bounty, but my steady as well as sturdy horse, which, without a start, stumble, or fault, has dragged me from Calais hither.

At Baunes, where I slept, I found upon my entering the town, many thousand men, women and children in the streets, and really believed it was a rising of the people again about the price of bread; but I soon found they were peaceable peasants from different villages, all brought to one point to hire themselves to different masters to gather the grapes, in the same manner as the hop-pickers in England.

As soon as each wine-farmer had collected his new enlisted troop, they march off under his banner, to his barn, where as many grapes, and as much bread as they could eat, were provided for them, by way of prelude to the next morning, when the vintage began. We all know how the grocer's boy is glutted at first with plumbs, and I suspect the hospitality of the night which precedes the vintage, arises from the same motive; for half-starved peasants (and such they seem to be) certainly must exceed the bounds of prudence, when set down to a repast, than which nothing can be more delicious. The vintage has opened unfortunately, for it has rained ever since; and if it continues, as it seems likely to do, the finest crop the earth has produced for some years will be greatly injured.— At this town I had the pleasure of seeing the beautiful Soane gliding between its fertile banks, and the lessening barks stealing down even to the Mediterranean sea.

As Burgundy wine of a good year, and proper age, is certainly the finest wine the world produces, perhaps such as can afford, or wish to afford to drink it, may be benefited by the following account of the price, and manner of procuring it: Such I have obtained, with some difficulty, and much certainty.

Burgundy wine is always spoken of, and sold by the *Queue*. A queue is two *pieces*; each of which is supposed to contain 240 bottles; the queue then contains 480 bottles. A *feuillette* is a quarter of a queue, or 120 bottles. Wine in cask may be bought either by *feuillette*, *piece*, or *queue*; but they always speak of their wine by the queue, and generally bargain as for the whole queue, though they take only a piece, or *feuillette*. Now as the number of *sols* in a *Louis d'or* is the same as the number of bottles in a queue, viz. 480, it follows, that each bottle will cost just as many *sols* as the whole queue cost *louis d'ors*. Thus wine of 600 livres costs 25 *sols* per bottle, because 600 livres are exactly 25 *louis d'ors*.

To have good Burgundy, that is, wine *de la premiere tete*, as they term it, you must buy it at from 400 to 700 livres. There are wines still dearer, up to 1000 or 1200 livres; but it is allowed, that beyond 700 livres, the quality is not in proportion to the price; and that it is in great measure a matter of fancy.

The carriage of a queue of wine from Dijon to Dunkirk, or to any frontier town near England, costs an hundred livres, something more than four *sols* a bottle; but if sent in the bottle, the carriage will be just double. The price of the bottles, hampers, package, &c. will again increase the expence to six *sols* a bottle more; so that wine which at first costs 600 livres, or 25 *sols* a bottle, will, when delivered at Dunkirk, be worth 29 *sols* a bottle, if brought in cask; if in bottle, 39 *sols*. Now add to this the freight, duties, &c. to London; and as many pounds sterling as all these expences amount to upon a queue of wine, just so many French *sols* must be charged to the price of every bottle. The reduction of French *sols* to English sterling money is very plain, and of course the price of the best burgundy delivered in London, easily calculated.

N. B. If the wine be sent in cask, it is advisable to choose rather a stronger wine, because it will mellow, and form itself in the carriage. It should be double casked, to prevent as much as possible, the frauds of the carriers. This operation will cost six or eight livres per piece; but the great and principal object is, whom to trust to buy the best, and to convey it safely. I doubt, it must not pass through the hands of *Monf. C*— if he deals in wine, as he does in *drapery*, and bills of exchange.

A WANDERER.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed; or, Memoirs of Sir Matthew Mite and Mrs. A—B—d.

WE imagine our readers would think us remiss if in these monthly memoirs we were to overlook so very conspicuous a character as Sir Matthew Mite, who has attained the summit of Asiatic wealth and honours, and who is at this juncture the subject of general conversation. As we propose in this sketch of his life to stick as closely to truth as our information will permit, we shall neither be biased by popular clamour, nor influenced by a personal acquaintance with him.

Our hero drew his first breath not far distant from St. James's market, in the house of a reputable cheese-monger, who was his father. He received a decent education at a neighbouring grammar school, where, however, he did not shine for the quickness or brilliancy of his parts; and his master was frequently obliged to make use of birchen reasoning to inculcate the first rudiments of Lilly's grammar. After some years application to scholastic studies, he retired from the academy, and was upon the point of being bound apprentice, much against his inclination, to his father, in order to vend, *secundum artem*, cheese and bacon. Luckily for our hero, a distant relation had a military appointment in India, and he had interest sufficient to obtain for him a subaltern commission.

Sir Matthew, who was of an aspiring disposition, despised trade, and had an utter aversion to the very odour of his father's shop, received with inexpressible joy the news of his commission. He prophetically said that he should be a great man, and entered upon the service with an ardour which did him honour, and bespoke a military career that would raise him far above his present station. When arrived in India, he immediately entered upon service, and signalized himself in many actions. His merit was soon distinguished, and he rapidly attained a chief command.

Although our hero had no genius for trade in the line his father moved, he had a sufficient idea of it in more extensive branches, and turned his situation to so much advantage (*without the aid, as we may readily suppose, of either plunder or rapine*) that in a short time he became possessed of a princely fortune. He now thought the climate of Asia too warm for him, and he resolved to return

to Europe; not before he had properly disposed of his wealth, and carefully remitted it to England.

The first object of his attention upon his arrival here was to provide for his father in such a manner that he might no longer be a *disgrace* to him. This blot in his escutcheon being, as he thought, removed, he soon displayed his importance in Leadenhall-street, where he was persuaded by his sycophants and dependents, that he shone as an orator of the first magnitude. Being of the same opinion, he thought such abilities would appear with greater eclat in a more august assembly, and resolved upon the first occasion to get into p——t. He accordingly employed several agents to canvass for him at different vacant boroughs, and in his opinion he judged the most *rotten* were the best, as they were to be obtained with least trouble, though some expence. No sooner was Sh—m vacated by the death of its late representative, than he had his eye upon it: proposals were made to the Christian Club, which they listened to; but a brother Nabob making his personal appearance there, and bidding a higher price, he prevailed, and had the honour of being the cause of disfranchising that borough.

Disappointed in this pursuit, he continued haranguing in Leadenhall-street, to keep his oratory in proper order for a more favourable occasion. In the mean while he had the good fortune to be proposed a member of the different chocolate-houses about St. James's, and not to be black-balled at either of them. Here he passed his vigils; so alluring was play, that he never could retire from it till day break. But having an excellent constitution, which had been tried in various climates, and the bottle not circulating with any degree of intemperance upon these occasions, his health did not appear in any respect impaired by these nocturnal devotions.

In may naturally be supposed that as Sir Matthew had just returned from India, with cash in abundance, he could be no great adept at play, and that of course he must fall a prey to the *connoisseurs* who had made it their constant study from their infancy. This certainly for a time was the case; but one of the fraternity having had a very ill run of luck at Newmarket, and being quite broke down, after ruminating upon many projects for raising cash, was at his wit's end, when he thought of Sir Matthew. He accordingly repaired to his



For Matthew & Micael W^{rs} & A. at d

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his house, and having gained an audience, acquainted our hero that he had often been chagrined at seeing him the bubble of a set of men who had for a considerable time lived upon him. Sir Matthew expressed his astonishment in asking "if they were not all gentlemen?" "Yes, the visitor replied, they will pay a debt of honour when they lose it; but as they generally take care to *have such pulls* as secure them against these casualties, they are seldom under any embarrassment to pay their debts of honour." This information began to open Sir Matthew's eyes, and in less than half an hour a negotiation was entered into, that Mr. S—— should shew him all the operations upon the cards and dice, for a stipulated sum, on condition of the strictest secrecy.

Sir Matthew having obtained a thorough insight into the *manœuvres* of the *connoisseurs*, he was now upon the square with them, and in a short time won back the greatest part of his former losses, to the great surprise and astonishment of his adversaries, many of whom were soon reduced to the same state of insolvency with Mr. S——, and which alone had induced him to let Sir Matthew into the secret.

Notwithstanding our hero's attachment to play, he did not forget the great object of his ambition, displaying his oratorical powers in the senate. A general election afforded him an ample field, and he was resolved to secure a seat. A certain borough in Wiltshire had ever been famous, or rather infamous, for its venality, and he accordingly fixed upon it for his purpose. Many stratagems were practised to evade the laws against bribery and corruption: the place was carried by dint of a golden assault, and he thought the field his own; when oh! dire reverse, upon a very rigid scrutiny in a certain house, the election was not only declared void, but a prosecution commenced against our hero and his associate, when bribery being proved in the clearest manner, a day was appointed for them to receive sentence. On this very day the candidates had appointed to meet their friends in Leadenhall-street, in order to support them in a very interesting debate, when they acquainted those gentlemen, that they would be with them speedily, but that they must first step down to Westminster-hall about a trifling affair that would not take them up half an hour. The event proved very different, as, much against their inclination, they were obliged to visit

Surry, where they will probably remain some months, to the great loss of their Asiatic friends, whom they promised to support with their interest and eloquence.

Previous to this adventure our hero had made acquaintance with that celebrated Thais, Mrs. A—st—d, who for some time has been the reigning toast in that line upon the *haut ton*. There is a fashion in intrigue, as well as other pursuits; and though it must be acknowledged Mrs. A—st—d is a most elegant and beautiful woman, yet if she had not been so highly rated for her charms among the Macaronies of this period, she might probably have escaped unnoticed by Sir Matthew. But as a man of taste, to establish his reputation, must have a mistress as well as a man-cook, the degree of his gusto is determined by the happiness of his choice. Who then so proper to establish a man's *virtu* in amours as Mrs. A—st—d, who can claim the conquest of two dual coronets, a marquis, four earls, and a viscount?

We cannot trace this lady's lineage to any high pedigree, for some positively assert that she came upwards into the world, or, in the vulgar phrase, was born in a cellar: that her father, though no statesman, had borne very heavy burthens, in these critical times; and that her mother, for her *amusement*, addicted herself to the culling and vending of similes. Be this as it may, she was soon distinguished for a very pretty girl, by a *frisour* of some eminence. He found means to ingratiate himself into her favour, by persuading her the dressing of her hair would be a great ornament to her, and that she would certainly make her fortune, if she displayed herself to advantage. The vanity of a girl of sixteen is apt to be excited by such compliments, and Mr. R—— undertook the decoration of her head gratis, when the very gratefully returned the obligation, by yielding to his amorous intreaties. In the course of this acquaintance, Mr. R—— not only furnished the exterior part of her head with all the embellishments of his art, but at the same time he infused into it such useful ideas, as brought her forth into polite life. After some months enjoyment the ardour of his passion subsided, and he was desirous to get rid of our heroine; he accordingly equipped her very genteelly, and took a lodging for Mrs. A—st—d in the polite part of the town, where, he said, she could not fail of succeeding.

In this situation she soon attracted the attention of a Levite, who was very lavish in his presents, and she now figured with great éclat at all public places, where, as a new face, she shone a meteor. We have already enumerated several of her conquests, and the viscount was the last of her admirers, before she fell to the lot of Sir Matthew, who makes her a very handsome allowance; but if fame can be believed, she avails herself of her situation to increase the splendour of her conquests; this at least may be judged from the number of her attendants and admirers at Ranelagh, and other public places. But as our hero is not of a jealous disposition, and as he has the reputation of a connexion with one of the finest women in England, were he to make any discovery with regard to her infidelity, it would give him very little uneasiness, whilst the *Savoir Vivre* club honour him with their visits, and amuse him with throwing a main for a few cool hundreds.

The present State of America.
(Continued from p. 471.)

Pensylvania.

THIS colony, which had its name from the famous quaker William Penn, son of Sir William, commander of the English fleet in Oliver Cromwell's time, and in the beginning of Charles the Second's reign, who obtained the grant of it in the year 1679, is bounded on the east by Delaware bay and river, and the Atlantic ocean; on the north by the country of the Iroquois, or five nations; and on the south and west by Maryland. Its extent, from north to south, is about two hundred miles; but its breadth varies greatly, from fifteen, and even less, to near two hundred.

The air in Pensylvania is sweet and clear. The fall, or autumn, begins about the 20th of October, and lasts till the beginning of December, when the winter sets in, which continues till March, and is sometimes extremely cold and severe; but the air is then generally dry and healthy. The river Delaware, though very broad, is often frozen over. From March to June, that is, in the spring, the weather is more inconstant than in the other seasons. In the months of July, August, and September, the heats would be almost intolerable, if they were not mitigated by frequent cool breezes. The wind, during the summer, is generally south-west; but in the winter blows for the most part from the north-west, over the snowy frozen mountains and lakes of

Canada, which occasions the excessive cold during that season.

As to the face of this country, towards the coast, like the adjacent colonies, it is flat, but rises gradually to the Apalachian mountains on the west.

The chief rivers are three, Delaware, Sasquahanna, and Schuylkill. The Delaware rising in the country of the Iroquois, takes its course southward, and after dividing this province from that of New-Jersey, falls into the Atlantic ocean between the promontories, or Capes May and Henlopen, forming at its mouth a large bay, called from the river, Delaware Bay. This river is navigable above two hundred miles. The Sasquahanna rises also in the country of the Iroquois, and, running south through the middle of the province, falls into the bay of Chesapeake, being navigable a great way for large ships. The Schuylkill has its source in the same country as the other two, and also runs south, almost parallel to them; till at length turning to the eastward, it falls into the Delaware at the city of Philadelphia. It is navigable for boats above one hundred miles. These rivers, with the numerous creeks and harbours in Delaware Bay, capable of containing the largest fleets, are extremely favourable to the trade of this province.

As to the soil, produce, and traffic of Pensylvania, we refer the reader to what we have said on these heads under New-York and the Jerseys, which is equally applicable to this province: and, if there is any difference, it is on the side of this province. They have some rice here, but no great quantities; and some tobacco, but it is not equal to that of Virginia. From the premiums offered by the society of arts in London, it appears, that the soil and climate of this province are looked upon as proper for the cultivation of some species of vines. The trade carried on from hence and the other colonies to the French and Dutch islands and Surinam, is not at all to the advantage of Old England, and very destructive to the sugar colonies; for they take molasses, rum, and other spirits, with a great many European goods, from those foreigners: carrying them horses, provisions, and lumber in return, without which the French could not carry on their sugar manufacture to that advantage they do.

New-York, the Jerseys, and Pensylvania, were discovered, with the rest of the continent of North America, in the reign of Henry the Seventh, by Sebastian

tian Cabot, for the crown of England ; but Sir Walter Raleigh was the first adventurer that attempted to plant colonies on these shores, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, and, in honour of that princess, gave all the eastern coast of North America the name of Virginia. Mr. Hudson, an Englishman, sailing to that part of the coast which lies between Virginia and New-England, in the beginning of the reign of James the First, and being about to make a settlement at the mouth of Hudson's river, the Dutch gave him a sum of money to dispose of his interest in this country to them : in the year 1608 they began to plant it, and, by virtue of this purchase, laid claim to all those countries which are now denominated New-York, New-Jersey, and Pennsylvania ; but there remaining some part of this coast which was not planted by the Hollanders, the Swedes sent a fleet of ships thither, and took possession of it for that crown ; but the Dutch having a superior force in the neighbourhood, compelled the Swedes to submit to their dominion, allowing them, however, to enjoy the plantations they had settled. The English not admitting, that either the Dutch or Swedes had any right to countries first discovered and planted by a subject of England, and part of them at that time possessed by the subjects of Great Britain, under charter from queen Elizabeth and king James the First, king Charles the Second, during the first Dutch war, in 1664, granted the countries of New-York, the Jerseys, and Pennsylvania, of which the Dutch had usurped the possession, to his brother James, duke of York ; and Sir Robert Carr being sent over with a squadron of men of war, and land-forces, and summoning the Dutch governor of the city of New Amsterdam, now New-York, to surrender, he thought fit to obey the summons, and yield that capital to the English ; the rest of the places in the possession of the Dutch and Swedes followed his example, and these countries were confirmed to the English by the Dutch at the next treaty of peace between the two nations. The duke of York afterwards parcelled them out to under proprietors ; selling, in particular, to William Penn, the elder, in 1683, the town of Newcastle, alias Delaware, and a district of twelve miles round the same ; to whom, his heirs and assigns, by another deed of the same date, he made over all that tract of land from twelve miles south of Newcastle to the Whore-hills, otherwise called Cape Henlopen, now divided into the two counties of Kent

and Suffex, which, with Newcastle district, are commonly known by the name of the Three Lower Counties upon Delaware River. All the rest of the under proprietors, some time after, surrendered their charters to the Crown, whereby New-York and the Jerseys became royal governments ; but Penn retained that part of the country which had been sold him by the duke of York, together with what had been granted to him before in 1680-1, which now constitutes the province of Pennsylvania. As soon as Penn had got his patent, he began to plant the country. Those who went over from England were generally dissenters and quakers, whose religion is established by law here, but with a toleration of all other protestant sects. The Dutch and Swedes, who were settled here before Mr. Penn became proprietor, chusing still to reside in this country, as they did in New York and the Jerseys, obtained the same privileges as the rest of his majesty's subjects ; and their descendants are now, in a manner, the same people with the English, speaking their language. Mr. Penn however, not satisfied with the title granted him by king Charles II. and his brother, bought the land also of the Indians for a valuable consideration, or what they esteemed as such (tho' twenty miles were purchased, at first, for less than an acre about Philadelphia, would cost now), paying them in cloths, tools, and utensils, to their entire satisfaction ; for they had not hands to cultivate the hundredth part of their lands, and if they could have raised a product, there was nobody to buy : the purchase, therefore was all clear gain to them ; and, by the coming of the English, their peltry trade became so profitable, that they soon found their condition much altered for the better, being as well clothed and fed as the European peasantry in many places.

Pennsylvania, at present, is one of the most flourishing colonies in North America, having never had any quarrel with the natives. Whenever they desire to extend their settlements, they purchase new lands of the sachems, never taking any by force ; but the Indians have since set a very high price upon their lands, in comparison of what they did at first. In an estimate of the proprietary estate of the province, published some years ago, we find, that the proprietaries, who alone can purchase lands here from the natives, had bought seven millions of acres for no more than seven hundred and fifty pounds sterling, which the proprietaries afterwards

wards sold at the rate of fifteen pounds for every hundred acres. The Indian council at Onandago, however, disapproved of their deputies parting with so much land; and, in the year 1755, obliged the proprietaries to re-convey great part of the same to the Indians.

A dispute subsisted a long time between the proprietaries of this province and lord Baltimore, proprietary of Maryland, about the right to certain lands, which was at last amicably adjusted, though greatly in favour of the Penns. There were also, some years since, violent disputes between the proprietaries and the assembly, the former alledging, that their private estate ought to be exempted from all taxes; but whether the matter is yet settled or not we cannot pretend to say.

About the year 1704, there happened some alteration in the constitution of the province. It has now a governor, council, and assembly, each with much the same power and privileges as in the neighbouring colony of New York. The lieutenant-governor and council are appointed by the proprietors, the Penns; but if the laws enacted here are not repealed within six months after they have been presented to the king for his approbation or disallowance, they are not repealable by the crown after that time.

Pensylvania is divided into seven counties, four of which are called the upper, and three the lower. Of the upper, viz. Buckingham, Philadelphia, Chester, and Lancaster, the three first are the lands included in king Charles the Second's grant, and designed Pensylvania; the lower, viz. those of Newcastle, Kent and Suffex, were called Nova Belgia, before the duke of York sold them, as we observed before, to Mr. Penn. The upper counties end at Marcus Hook, four miles below Chester town, where the lower begin, and run along the coast near one hundred miles. Each of these counties has a sheriff, with a quarterly and monthly session, and assizes twice a year. The colony is said to have contained, many years ago, upwards of one hundred thousand souls.

Philadelphia, the capital of the colony, situated in 40 deg. 30 min north latitude, is one of the most beautiful and regular cities in the world, being an oblong of two miles, extending from the river Delaware to the Schuylkill, with the east end fronting the river Delaware, the west the river Schuylkill, and each front a mile in length. The river Delaware, as we observed already, is navigable from the sea for large vessels about two hundred miles,

and that of Schuylkill as far as Philadelphia. Every man in possession of one thousand acres, has his house either in one of the fronts, facing the rivers, or in the high-street, running from the middle of one front to the middle of the other. Every owner of five thousand acres, besides the above-mentioned privilege, is entitled to have an acre of ground in the front of his house, and all others may have half an acre, for gardens and court-yards. Every quarter of the city forms a square of eight acres, and almost in the centre of it, is a square of ten acres, surrounded by the town-house, and other public buildings. The high-street is one hundred feet wide, and runs the whole length of the town; parallel to it run eight other streets, which are crossed by twenty more at right angles, all of them thirty feet wide, and communicating with canals from the two rivers, which add not only to the beauty, but the wholesomeness of the city. Ships of four or five hundred tons may come up to the key, which is two hundred feet square, and furnished with all the conveniences for ship-building, as well as for loading and unloading goods. The town-house is so stately and regular, that it would make a figure in any capital of Europe. The other public buildings are, the court-house, two quakers meeting houses, one church of England, one baptist meeting, one Dutch Lutheran church, one Dutch Calvinist church, one Moravian church, one mafs-house, the quakers school-house, the city alms-house, the quakers alms-house, the hospital, prison, and work-house.

The noblest institution, however, in the province of Pensylvania, is the academy established in this city, which, by the public encouragement, it has already, and may hereafter receive, bids fair, in time, to rival the brightest seminaries of learning in the mother country. Dr. Smith, who was at the head of this academy, raised a very considerable sum for it both in England and Scotland, having obtained a brief for that purpose in regard to England, and recommendation of a collection all over Scotland, by the general assembly of the church thereof.

Among the several sects in Philadelphia, that of the Moravians is none of the least considerable. The wildness and extravagance of this sect are well known all over Europe; but though they have a chapel here, with a small organ, their principal settlement is about fifty or sixty miles from hence. The similarity of practice between them and the quakers, in some

some points, makes them fond of residing in Pennsylvania; like the quakers, they decline carrying arms in their own persons, yet contribute cheerfully to the military establishment for the defence of their settlements and country. Their zeal for the conversion of the Indians is incredible, exceeding, if possible, that for which the Jesuits were formerly so noted; and they have persuaded not a few of those savages to come and live with them, and conform to them. About the year 1741, they sent to Greenland or Davis's Streights, at their own expence, a ship, with a wooden church, ready framed, for the use of the inhabitants of that country, which produces no timber, and when the ship returned to Philadelphia, it brought two men and a young woman, natives of Greenland, who had been converted there by the Moravian missionaries. The same Moravians had then also a mission at Berbice and Surinam, from whence two converts likewise came to Pennsylvania. The Pennsylvania Moravians have almost the same indulgence shewn them by the legislature of Great Britain, excepting in criminal cases, as the quakers have; and their abstemious manner of living enables them to carry on the handicrafts they profess at a cheap rate; nor are they without some men of learning and academical education among them. Their chief settlement is called Bethlehem.

In the county to which Philadelphia gives name are several other towns, of which the most considerable are, German Town, so called, because most of the inhabitants are of that nation, or descending from such as were, Frankfort, Abington, Dublin, Radnor, Amerstrand, &c.

Of the other towns in the province the most considerable are, Bristol, Falls Town, and Pennsbury, in the county of Buckingham; Chester Town, Chichester, and Marcus Hook, in the county of Chester; Newcastle Town, Haverford-west, Merioneth, and St. George, in the county of Newcastle; Dover, Cranebrook, Marden, Mespeliven Plantations, in the county of Kent; Lewes, in the county of Sussex; Lancaster, in the county to which it gives name; and fourteen miles from Lancaster, on the frontier part of the county, is a small town, called Ephrata, lying between two small hills, in the most delightful situation that can well be imagined, as if nature had created it for the indulgence of contemplation. This town is inhabited by a sect called Dimplers, or Dunkards, and one, perhaps,

August, 1776.

of the most harmless and extraordinary that has appeared since the institution of Christianity. A German hermit, who settled on the spot where Ephrata is now built, was the founder of this extraordinary sect. The fame of his solitude inspired some of his countrymen with curiosity, and the simplicity of his life, with the piety of his conversation, induced them to join, and imitate him. A people who leave their native country to enjoy liberty of conscience, can bear all subsequent mortifications. The Germans of both sexes, who joined the hermit, soon accustomed themselves to his way of thinking, and consequently to his manner of living; industry became part of their duty, and divided their time with devotion. Their gains are thrown into one common stock, which supplies all their exigencies, private as well as public; their females are cloistered up by themselves in a separate part of the town, the situation of which is delightful, and screens them from the north wind. It is triangular, and fenced round with thick rows of apple, beech, and cherry trees, besides having an orchard in the middle. The houses, which are of wood, are mostly three stories high; and every person has a separate apartment, that he may not be disturbed in his devotions. The women never see the men but at public worship, or when it is necessary to consult upon matters of public œconomy; and the number of both may be about three hundred. Their garb is the most simple that can be well imagined, being a long white woollen gown in winter, and linen in the summer, with a cape; which serves them for a hat, like that of a capuchin behind, and fastened round the waist with a belt. Under the gown, they wear a waistcoat of the same materials, a coarse shirt, trowsers, and shoes. The dress of the women is the same, only instead of trowsers, they wear petticoats, and when they leave their nunnery (for such it is) they muffle up their faces in their capuchins.

The diet of the Dunkards consists of vegetables; but it is no principle with them to abstain from animal food, only they think that such abstinence is most agreeable to a christian life. This temperance emaciates their bodies, and, as the men indulge their beards to grow to their full length, gives them a hollow ghastly appearance. Their beds are no better than benches: a little wooden block serves them for a pillow; and they celebrate public worship twice every day, and as often every night. But though

X x x

such

such modes of life appear absurd and impracticable, the Dunkards are far from being extravagant. Their chapel is very decent; and they have, upon a fine stream, a grist-mill, a paper-mill, an oil-mill, and a mill for pearl-barley, all of them most ingeniously constructed by themselves: they have even a printing-press; and they are, especially the nuns, extremely ingenious in working, and in embellishments, which they perform with a variety of beautiful colours, with gilding, in imitation of the initials in antient manuscripts; and they stick them up, by way of ornament, in their churches and cells. By those different manufactures, the public stock of this affective people is well supplied, as no denomination of Christians can be their enemies, their religious tenets being mingled with the absurdities of all.

Notwithstanding the two sexes live separate from one another in their town, yet the Dunkards are far from being averse to matrimony. In that case, the parties must indeed leave the town; but they are supplied out of the public fund with whatever is necessary for their settling elsewhere. This they generally do as near as they can to Ephrata, to which they send their children for education. The Dunkards administer baptism by dipping or plunging, but to adult persons only: they hold free-will, and think that the doctrine of original sin, as to its effect upon Adam's posterity, is absurd and impious; they disclaim violence, even in cases of self-defence; and suffer themselves to be defrauded or wronged, rather than go to law; they are superstitious to the last degree in observing their sabbath: and all their prayers and preachings, during their worship, are extempore: humility, chastity, temperance, and other Christian virtue, are commonly the subjects of their discourses; and they imagine, that the souls of dead Christians are employed in converting those of the dead who had no opportunity of knowing the gospel: they deny the eternity of hell's torments; but believe in certain temporary ones, that will be inflicted on infidels, and obstinate persons, who deny Christ to be their only Saviour; but they think, that at a certain period all will be admitted to the endless fruition of the Deity. A people whose principles are so harmless, and whose practice is so simple and virtuous, cannot be otherwise than happy upon earth. Among themselves they know nothing but harmony and mutual affection; every one cheerfully performs the task of industry assigned to him, and their

hospitality to strangers is unbounded: but their principles lead them to take nothing in recompence.

Chinese Anecdote.

IT has long been a practice in China to honour persons eminent for virtue, by feasting them annually at the emperor's expence. A late emperor made an improvement: He ordered reports to be sent him annually of men and women who when alive had been remarkable for public spirit or private virtue, in order that monuments might be erected to their memory. The following report is one of many that were sent to the emperor: 'According to the order of your Majesty, for erecting monuments to the honour of women, who, have been celebrated for continence, for filial piety, or for purity of manners, the Viceroy of Canton reports, that in the town of Sinhoei a beautiful young woman named Leang, sacrificed her life to save her chastity. In the fifteenth year of our Emperor Canghi, she was dragged by pirates into their ship; and, having no other way to escape their brutal lust, she threw herself headlong into the sea. Being of opinion, that to prefer honour before life is an example worthy of imitation, we purpose, according to your majesty's order, to erect a triumphal arch for that young woman, and to engrave her story upon a large stone, that it may be preserved in perpetual remembrance.'

At the foot of the report is written, 'The Emperor approves.' Pity it is, that such regulations should ever prove abortive, for their purpose is excellent. But they would need angels to put them into execution. Every deviation from a just selection enervates them; and frequent deviations render them a subject of ridicule. But how are deviations to be prevented, when men are the judges? Those who distribute the rewards will prefer their friends, and overlook those of greater merit. Like the censorian power in Rome, such regulations, after many abuses, will sink into contempt.

The Force of Filial Affection: A Moral Tale.

MONSIEUR DURAND, a very considerable Merchant in France, not only lived up to the utmost extent of his income, by gratifying his own taste for all kinds of expensive amusements, but also indulged a very amiable wife, and two sons brought up to his own business, in the enjoyment of almost every species of luxury which money could procure. Having occasion to send his eldest

eldest son Pierre to a correspondent of his, within a few leagues of Paris, to execute a commission of importance, the young man appeared there (elegantly formed, and finely accomplished) upon a footing, in point of magnificence, with men of the first distinction. Adorned by Nature with every charm to please, and assisted by all the advantages which Fortune could bestow, he was received by the best families, and earnestly solicited to make one in all their parties of pleasure. These invitations gave him many opportunities to render himself particularly agreeable to a young lady called Lucilia (who was upon a visit to an aunt), no less amiable for a woman than Pierre was for a man. To this lady he, at his departure from her, promised to come back as soon as he had informed his parents of his passion, and gained their consent to make proper proposals.—But how was he shocked and distressed, on his return home, to find his father at the point of death, and his affairs in the greatest confusion! Immediately upon his decease, his creditors seized upon every thing, and left Madame Durand and her two sons in so straitened a situation, that they had scarce a sufficiency to procure the common necessities of life. The amiable and disconsolate widow, having been long accustomed to affluent circumstances, suffered more from the reduction of her income than many would have done who had lived in a more frugal manner; and her sons, both of them very fond of her, felt her distresses much more acutely than their own.—In vain were their joint endeavours to prevail on their father's creditors to behave with less severity, on their mother's account: they heard all their intreaties, strengthened by their prayers, with unaltered looks and unrelenting hearts. Equally immovable also were those who, while their father lived in prosperity, had called themselves his friends, and hastened his rapid progress to ruin, by encouraging his extravagant disposition for their own private views. Animated by their encouragements, he squandered away his fortune in a manner which could not but be attended with consequences truly to be deplored. These friends were the first persons who shut their doors against his unhappy widow and her children, at the time when they stood most in need of their countenance and assistance.

Sincere were the lamentations of Lewis and Pierre, occasioned by the

distresses of a mother whom they loved, honoured, esteemed, and revered: sincerely too did they wish, but they wished in vain, to be capable of procuring for her a bare subsistence. The latter had still more reason than the former to feel the misery of his condition, as he was prevented by it from enjoying the felicity he had fondly expected by an union with so amiable a girl as Lucilia. To acquaint her with the blow which had excluded a possibility of his keeping his promise to apply to her father for a permission to marry her—he dreaded the thoughts of giving her this information; as he believed—and very rationally believed—that it would make her extremely wretched. She was indeed, at that very moment in a state truly to be pitied; she was pining away her life with anxiety on his account; for not having heard a syllable of him since his removal, she feared that he was become inconstant, or that he had met with some unfortunate accident.

One evening, as a nobleman was returning from his country-seat to Paris, he was assassinated; and a very large reward was immediately offered by a near relation who attended him, to the person who should discover the murderer, that he might be brought to justice.

Pierre happening to be in the street when this reward was published, determined to avail himself of it, in order to furnish his mother with a sum sufficient to put her into some way of business which might afford her a decent maintenance. Fired with the generous, the tender idea of providing for an affectionate parent, tho' by the sacrifice of his own life, he instantly hurried to the Lieutenant of the Police to surrender himself.

While he was hastening along, overwhelmed with a thousand torturing reflections, he passed two ladies, without casting a single look at them: hearing his name, however, articulated by one of them, he raised his eyes, and saw his beloved Lucilia, accompanied by a very particular friend, a Mademoiselle D'Aubine, who had been educated at the same Convent.—He started on hearing the well-known voice—it was music to his ear—but he wished just at that time for several reasons that he had not heard it. The voice, the sight of his Lucilia recalled that love of life so strongly implanted in the breast of every human being, and he found it difficult beyond expression to divest himself of it.—The sudden appearance of Lucilia made him

painfully think of the happy hours which he might have enjoyed in an honourable connection with her, had his father lived—had he died in prosperity: instantly, however, considering that the intended sacrifice out of the question, his indigence effectually prevented him from thinking of an union with the mistress of his heart, he only lamented their having met, even for a moment. He could not bring himself to explain the reason for the breach of his promise; still less was he able to discover the design he had formed, by the forfeiture of his own life, to secure a provision for his mother; imagining that, in consequence of her passion for him, she would naturally oppose such a design, and by so doing, either shake his resolution, or, at least, make him too deeply regret so melancholy a separation. Yet, distressed as he was at the sight just then, he could not prevail upon himself even to endeavour to avoid her; on the contrary, he flew towards her, caught her trembling hands in his, and pressing them with tender, but alarming emotions, exclaimed, “Oh! Lucilia! my dear Lucilia! accuse me not of having been inconstant, or regardless of my vows! My heart still fondly doats on you: but the most unexpected misfortunes have hindered our meeting till this instant, and even now I must not linger—Adieu!—May you ever be happy!—This shall be the last aspiration of your Pierre.”

Here, unable to contain himself any longer, he broke from her, and hastening to carry his first design into execution, surrendered himself to the Chief Magistrate; who, after having asked him the necessary questions upon similar occasions, ordered him to be taken into custody; tho’ he, at the same time, felt an unusual something which pleaded in his behalf: in pity, therefore, to his youth and amiable appearance, he also ordered, that while he was strictly guarded, he should be treated with all the indulgence which a prison would admit of. When he returned to the apartment in which he had left his family, he spoke of his young prisoner in terms that not only discovered his own compassion, but strongly excited theirs.—Lucilia, who happened to be his daughter, was particularly affected by her father’s description. “Oh, Sir, (exclaimed she eagerly) I know him—I know him—He is my Pierre—Indeed,—indeed he is not guilty!”

Extremely surprised at the behaviour of his daughter, the compassionate

magistrate (not having known till that moment that she was tenderly prepossessed in favour of any man) desired her to inform him of all she knew relating to the criminal; and from her account of him, as well as from his own observations, he most sincerely wished that he might be exculpated; lamenting, at the same time, the trying situation of a magistrate, who, not being able to read the hearts of men, might run the risque of condemning the innocent instead of the guilty. However, to give Lucilia all the consolation in his power, and also to give relief to his own benevolent mind, he added, that if no witnesses appeared, his criminality could not be properly ascertained.

Pierre, who in his eagerness to provide for his mother had not thought of producing such necessary proofs of his guilt, as soon as he heard that they were requisite became very restless how to procure them, as he was shut up from the sight of all men.

At this juncture his brother Lewis, hearing of his being in prison, made the earliest application to see him; and his request was granted. While he was expressing his concern and sorrow at his having been capable of committing so atrocious an action, Pierre interrupted him by intreating his appearance against him.

“How! (replied Lewis) would you render me not only guilty of uttering the grossest falsehoods, but of being instrumental, by those falsehoods, to the destruction of a brother with whom I have ever lived in the strictest friendship? Surely, you must have lost your reason!”

Lewis then talking calmly to his brother more at large upon this very interesting subject, Pierre confessed at last, that he had declared himself an assassin with no other view than to procure the reward offered, for his mother, whose distresses pierced him to the quick.

Lewis, astonished at this confession, could not help admiring his motive, while he disapproved his uncommon heroism; and in consequence of this disapprobation, he absolutely refused to be an evidence against him. Pierre, however, at length almost talked him into an acquiescence with every thing that might tend to the relief of their mother under the heavy pressure of her poverty.

Lewis now leaving Pierre, went to his mother: who seeing him appear unusually dejected, conjectured that something

very

very disagreeable had happened, and questioned him closely about the absence of her eldest son.

Before he could give her a satisfactory answer, he was summoned to attend the trial of his brother. Pierre, having earnestly intreated him to be firm, and to speak boldly against him, soon received his sentence; a sentence which the chief magistrate and the counsellors assembled neither wished for, nor expected.

Madame Durand, beginning to harbour some suspicions, from the excessive affliction into which her youngest son was plunged, upon his return home from the trial forced a discovery from him, flew to the magistrate frantic with grief, placed herself between him and her son, fondly expatiated upon his disinterested filial affection, and in the most moving language besought his judge not to suffer a man to be executed for a crime of which he was perfectly innocent; a man who possessed a mind sufficiently noble to make him sacrifice his life for his mother's subsistence!

The judge and the counsellors were exceedingly affected by all they saw, and all they heard; yet they could not tell which way to determine.

Lucilia at this moment pressing through the crowd, almost out of breath, and calling to some people to follow her, begged her father to hear them, assuring him that Pierre was not guilty; adding, that the real assassin was found, that he had confessed the murder, and that fearing they should come too late, she had hurried into court with them. Her blushes and the extreme agitation of her whole frame moved all the father in the judge: he waited, however, to hear the information which was brought with regard to the actual murderer; and on being satisfied that his intelligence was authentic, that the actual murderer stood before him, ordered the guards to unbind Pierre.

Madame Durand then clasping her released son to her affectionate bosom, held him there for some moments in an agony of joy, weeping over him, and pouring out her fervent acknowledgments to the Supreme Judge, for the preservation of a son, whose filial affection she could not help extolling, at the same time, in the strongest terms. Pierre tenderly returned his mother's affectionate embraces, and then, turning to Lucilia, thanked her for so kindly interesting herself upon his account.

The magistrate, who had at first been struck with his person and behaviour, expressed his surprise at and admiration of such an uncommon proof of filial affection, and at the same time thanked Heaven for not permitting him to be the cause, through an error in judgment, of his unmerited death. He then asked his daughter, how they became acquainted. She immediately related all that had passed between them at her aunt's—adding, “I hope, Sir, you will not condemn me for the choice of a man, in whose favour you owned yourself prejudiced, even when you believed him guilty of the blackest of crimes.”

Instead of returning an answer to this speech, he addressed himself to Madame Durand; and after having congratulated her on being the mother of such a son, thus proceeded: “In order to make you some amends, Madam, for the distresses of various kinds in which you have been unfortunately involved, I must desire you to look upon my daughter, for the future as your own. My fortune shall be settled on her and your son, if you approve of their union.”

It is not easy to describe either the mother's gratitude or the son's exultation on the conclusion of this address. Lewis and Mademoiselle D'Aubine were sent for to be partakers of their joy: the worthy magistrate then said to Pierre, “Be but as good a husband as you have been a son, and it will be my daughter's own fault, if she is not the happiest of wives.”

Sketches of the most distinguished Political Characters of the present Times.

Lord North,

Considered in every public point of view, is perhaps as great and able a Minister, as ever presided at the head of the Treasury.—Whoever reflects on the situation of public affairs, when his royal Master thought it expedient to call him to the helm, threatening at that time no less than a general shipwreck of the dearest interests of this country, must look with admiration on the man, who, regardless of surrounding perils, braved every danger with perseverance, supported only by a consciousness of his own rectitude, and the countenance of his sovereign.—Such is the grand, though simple, outline of this extraordinary character:—Examined more attentively, we discover the clear and able financier; a talent of the utmost consequence in a commercial empire, and without which a Minister, however able

in other points, will acquit himself but awkwardly. His parliamentary abilities are greater than strike the superficial observer:—It is true, his Lordship has not ‘sacrificed to the Graces,’ nor made the flourishes of eloquence his chief study; but, in the essentials of oratory, few speakers rank before him.—In the opening of a Budget, his schemes in general are clearly arranged, and the necessary objects pointed out by him, on which to lay any increase of the revenues, discover a perfect knowledge of the strength and sinews of this country. —But his principal forte lies in reply; he has that coolness, which, never suffering him to follow the eccentric brawlings of opposition, confines him to the subject in debate, which he supports with a stile of reasoning and candour that the gentlemen of the minority are unable to counteract.—With respect to the American war, notwithstanding what may be said to the contrary, by those who intimate that he is averse to the present hostile measures, and only acts in compliment to an invisible Ruler behind the curtain, rather than lose his place, —it is certain that his Lordship’s sentiments are in direct opposition to those of the Americans; and, though he wished to win them over by lenient methods, he discovered the utmost abhorrence at the first daring insult offered to the mother-country:—Nay, he has professed his principles pretty publicly on this head, declaring he would live and die with them.

Lord George Germaine.

THIS gentleman entered life with every advantage that could promise an illustrious career,—and by his talents he has made a progress, if not illustrious, at least remarkable. He rose to the highest military command on actual service that the Crown could bestow, and, if he had united heartily with the foreign commander in chief, he would certainly have attained the post of Generalissimo of the army of Britain. The history of the remarkable transaction which put a stop to that rise, and involved both the man and the character in ignominy and disgrace,—perhaps an undeserved disgrace, is well known: The politics of the court of George the Third were too much in opposition to that of his predecessor, to allow Lord George to remain under disgrace. He was immediately caressed, and made a privy-counsellor. His advancement to the post of secretary of state did not take

off a Minority man, for he had generally been with the court. His promotion was determined so early as September last, from which time he had constant access to all the papers in Lord Dartmouth’s office, and his opinion was the law in the whole American department. He entered the office with the superiority of a minister, and controuled, with an high hand, both the admiralty and the army, in whatever concerned America. The present campaign is his entirely, for no measure has been decided contrary to his opinion. He is not however upon a very secure footing in his office, for he is thwarted by Lord Gower and Mr. Rigby; and Lord Sandwich took an opportunity to exonerate himself from having any thing to do with Sir Peter Parker’s expedition, in terms that shewed he valued Lord George’s reputation as nought. His abilities are certainly greater than the appearances of this campaign display: Probably therefore he is over-ruled, if not by office, at least behind the private curtain.

Lord Mansfield.

THIS noble lawyer has been so long the great oracle of law and politics in this country, that we might naturally suppose, from mere length of time, that the season of retirement was come. But he has no idea of changing his present scene. While the Tories hold their present pre-eminence in power, his influence will be powerful; but, if America is lost, the Tories must inevitably lose their places, and with them their consequence. Lord Mansfield will then feel himself in so disagreeable a situation, so threatened with responsibility, that he will be glad to take that retirement by force to which at present he might voluntarily have recourse with dignity. I mention this, because even his best friends have thought, for some time, that his abilities have greatly declined. For many years, his opinions were always right, and his reputation, for a superiority of understanding, so great, that a higher character was scarcely known in the kingdom. But of late his law opinions have been contradicted, refuted, and overturned; and there has been scarcely one great debate in the house of lords, in which he has not suffered a loss of reputation. In respect of interest in the cabinet, he has of late assured the house, that he desired the king to excuse his attendance as an efficient cabinet counsellor; but, long since that time he mentioned,

tioned, he has been known to dictate in many affairs of the highest consequence; and it has been evident, from the frequent private conferences with the king, that he is listened to perpetually behind the curtain. The present minority know this too well to allow him that subterfuge, in case the American affairs bring them into power. There is no doubt of this lord, and the whole Scotch junto, in that case, being driven from power with every mark of indignation and resentment which can be shewn to men, to whom confessedly the loss of all America is owing. But the politics of St. James's will be exerted to ward off a blow so injurious to all the deep-laid plans of fifteen years continuance. The leaders of the minority, who have for this last session of parliament lost not one member, but raised themselves continually in the estimation of the public, will find dissension tried to be scattered among them—which they must repel, or be ruined.

Lord Clare.

WHILE Mr. Nugent, he went through a great variety of life, but generally managed from an early age to be rising in credit, wealth, and office when in it. He was first known to the world from his connection with Frederick, Prince of Wales, by whose death he left not only many of his political hopes, but above 10,000*l.* which was lent on his life; the Prince of Wales however recommended him to his dowager, and since his death he has been continually rising in office and title, till he found himself in a very secure harbour, the Vice Treasurership of Ireland, which is above 3000*l.* with offices and reversions to above 1000*l.* more. At present he is the grand channel of intercourse between Lord Bute and the queen's house, and consequently stands high in the list of those private counsellors who have had so great a share in all the transactions of this reign; it is indeed a desirable post, though not the post of honour. His lordship has always had the reputation of being a man of wit, and certainly possesses a great command of repartee and liveliness, and has many times greatly entertained the house of commons in his speeches, with original humour. He is a man of knowledge, and has strong parts—and upon various occasions has been one of the most useful friends the ministry has in that house, either by his understanding the

question better than others, or by throwing it in a light more favourable to their views. A strong instance of this was lately seen, in his suddenly comparing Lord Harcourt's message to the Irish Commons to the treaties of subsidy the king enters into with foreign powers, in both of which cases the parliament is answered for, without their consent.

Mr. Rigby.

THE fortune of this gentleman, if considered by itself, must be thought very extraordinary—but, if the late Duke of Bedford's prejudices are considered, and those of his Dukes not forgotten, it will no longer appear so. As to family, arms, and descent, I have a notion heraldry drops a veil over them. The right hon. gentleman has parts—and those parts have done his business—indeed they have done it admirably. He has managed to keep in office, if not very high in it, at least very lucratively, for above thirty years. He has been long sole paymaster; a post which the present prime minister was once content to share with another;—and he has shewn every mark that he has not been backward to himself to make those private pecuniary advantages, which accumulated so immense a fortune in the person of the late Lord Holland, and which his successors are taking such industrious pains to shew that the old proverb shall still prove true—such marks as building a great house, that will cost threecore thousand pounds, and purchasing estates to the amount of several hundred thousand pounds value. That Mr. Rigby has abilities, every one must allow, who has attended parliament—he is very able in the house, and has that sort of wit, which, when a debate is taking an ugly turn, will shift it upon new grounds,—will make at other times a good horse-laugh in the house, and obliterate the effects of solid reason and argument. In principles, I can only say that he has ever been for the court, let what would be the subject, business, men, or measures. He and his friends support every man that will support him in office; and no doctrine carries the rights or power of the crown too high for Mr. Rigby's digestion.

Mr. Jenkinson,

FROM an origin not splendid, he has raised himself to be foremost in the confidence of his sovereign's favourites, —and

—and high in that of his Sovereign himself, with a revenue of 4000*l.* a year, and three reversions. When Lord Bute was the ruling power in the Household of the late Princess Dowager of Wales, he wanted an Agent for some private intrigues of State, and, applying to the Dukes of Portland, Mr. Jenkinson was recommended; he soon distinguished himself for several qualities of great value in the department which his Patron had placed him in. A suppleness of understanding, which could equally bend to every employ, without raising jealousy in any,—united with scruples not exceeding troublesome, and a fertility in the invention of expedients, made him highly useful: He soon became known to the Princess, who preferred him in her Household. That attention was a sure recommendation to the King; who, since the death of his mother, has intrusted him with the principal private Parliamentary negotiations, which have been more numerous, and repeated this reign, than ever was known before: Upon Lord Bute's retirement from the ostensible line of public power, this Gentleman has been his private manager; invested with so much weight that he was offered the post of First Lord of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer, but refused it:—thinking that the post of confidence, behind the curtain, was better than the responsible splendor of the Premier's office.

A Motion on the Part of the Right Honourable the Earl of Bristol, moved by Dr. Marriot, his Majesty's Advocate General, against the Countess of Bristol, calling herself Duchess of Kingston.

THE purport of the motion was, that the court should decree a citation to be affixed on the Royal Exchange; for the countess to appear and shew cause why the sentence pronounced against the earl, forbidding him to boast himself to be the husband of the said lady, should not be declared null and void, as his lordship is now able to prove his marriage.

Upon a former motion of the like nature, the judge had declared that the decree prayed should not issue until he should be satisfied that the lady had notice of the proceedings intended against her, that she might oppose, if she thought proper, by her counsel; and he threw out some expressions that were rather severe, as if the cause was at an end, and that some person had not used the court well, and must expect no fa-

vour from it. It was urged at this time, that the reason of applying to a court for such a sort of citation as this, which is called a citation *viis et modis*, or by *ways and means*, is, that a party cannot be personally served with notice, being in parts abroad, of which affidavits are always offered; that it seemed, therefore, absurd to order a notice, that such a notice will be prayed. However, the judge at that time was of opinion, that it was right no step should be permitted to be taken which might give any party an advantage, and quoted his own former order in the case of Tenducci.

Accordingly the earl of Bristol's proctor undertook to give notice to the lady; and persons were sent over from England to Calais for that purpose.

They brought over a verbal process, drawn up in form by two French notaries, who had been in the house at Calais where the lady was, and who was seen at the window, her curiosity having unfortunately led her to shew herself; they had left a letter of notice open upon a table before her servant; and the notarial attestation of this fact, with several other little circumstances, were now read to the court.

The judge asked if there was no person to appear for the lady, to oppose the motion? Being answered in the negative, he said he had great doubts about granting the motion. Every thing was new, and in so singular a cause, it was plain now that somebody had colluded, for the marriage with lord Bristol was proved by a verdict; that he could not see the occasion of coming here, and that there must be some farther meaning. He wanted to know what was the intent and meaning of lord Bristol in bringing the suit; and he called upon lord Bristol's counsel to tell him; and he desired to hear arguments in support of the motion.

Dr. Harris, who was counsel for the earl from the beginning of the suit, and afterwards for the prosecutor at the house of lords, replied to the following effect:

That he did not think lord Bristol could be charged with any collusion: for his lordship asserted on his part to the contrary, in the most solemn manner; and no collusion had been proved in any cause against him; that lord Bristol had determined to bring a suit of another kind against the lady, when she began first, by bringing the jactitation suit against him; that he always understood that at the time when lord Bristol

applied

applied to Mrs. Craddock, who then lived with the lady, to give evidence of the marriage, if she knew of it, Mrs. Craddock constantly declared she knew nothing of the matter; he farther insisted that his lordship was, upon the proofs of the notification to the lady now before the court, well entitled to his motion.

Mr. Major, proctor for the earl of Bristol, assured the court, that he had delivered the night before copies of the verbal process and attestations to Mr. Bishop, proctor for her ladyship; and that if the court required an affidavit from lord Bristol, in regard to the collusion hinted at, and Mrs. Craddock's declaration and refusal, he had no doubt but lord Bristol would give the court all the satisfaction that could be desired, by affidavit or otherwise.

The judge, Dr. Bettefworth, still appearing dissatisfied, and unwilling to grant the decree, the advocate-general rose and said,

That he felt himself in a very awkward situation to be called upon by the court to argue against it, in support of a motion, which must be considered now as a matter grantable of course, the previous order being complied with; that the sentiments of the court being, as it seemed apparently now, against the motion, and against his client, it was delicate to contend with the court itself, and to prove that there was either error or prejudice in those sentiments; that speaking, without opposing advocates, was like beating the air; that if the motion had been opposed by the lady and her counsel, it would have been a fair field of argument; and he called upon the gentlemen sitting round the table, by whose advice the lady had been led through, he did not say into, all her distress, to get up and oppose, if they thought the motion was irregular, or not grantable. He said, that if counsel were called upon as *Amici Curie*, as indifferent friends of the court, and as a sort of honourable assessors, nobody stood there more indifferent than himself, as in the whole of the cause between the lady and the earl, and between her and the prosecutor, he had not given a line of an opinion; that he had never been applied to by any party before the present occasion; so far was it from being true, that every civilian had been consulted, that both court and counsel, and a whole profession, were most unjustly involved in the charge of collusion. He was happy that the

August, 1776.

present occasion and his own situation, now furnished him with an opportunity of publicly declaring his opinion of the uprightness of a decision which had made so much noise in the world, and from that decision he would draw an argument in favour of the present motion. As a hearer only of what passed in the cause in this court before, he was highly convinced of the rectitude of mind of the person who pronounced that sentence: that the judge who pronounced it was bound by law to do it, upon the result of the proofs existing in the cause, as all judges must do, who decide only *ex apparentibus et existentibus*; that if there had been any proof of collusion, or even any violent presumption of it at that time, the court would not, or could not, have pronounced the sentence in favour of the lady, who indeed is now the person proved to have done what she ought not; by the verdict of the most august tribunal finding her to have been already married to the earl of Bristol, at the time she was married to the duke of Kingston. But that verdict is not yet pleaded here: in that criminal suit the earl of Bristol was no party: and now his council are called upon to say what is his lordship's intent by coming again here? No man can properly ask what is another man's intent in bringing his suit in any court. His intent must be to have justice. Why are actions brought at common law? Why are bills, without number, brought in chancery? *Fishing-bills*, as they are called. No judges think of asking why? Parties have their private views when they claim public justice. One suit is to bring about a private agreement; another to make a discovery; another to establish a fact by an issue: they go from chancery to common law, and from common law to chancery; and yet the ecclesiastical courts are to be the objects of a very heavy illiberal kind of wit: but that it is proper that the party should take the present step is clear enough; and the intention of the earl of Bristol wants no explanation concerning this motion.

The house of lords have found the lady to be the wife of the earl of Bristol. This court under penalties of the law has forbid him to boast that he is her husband, and the sentence hangs yet over his lordship's head, and his mouth is closed.—Like a new-made cardinal's, his counsel pray that it may be opened, and that he may be at liberty now to

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say,

say, what the verdict of the peers has said, that he is her husband. Besides this, it is not asked to set aside a definitive, a conclusive, a perpetual decree. And this motion may be well supported from the nature of the sentence itself, without going at large into all the beaten arguments lately used, well or ill, in a superior judicature, concerning the conclusiveness of ecclesiastical sentences in causes of marriage: it is enough to look at the words of the sentence. The sentence is in the usual forms: when against a marriage it is a mere interlocutory order—it is provisional, “Free from all matrimonial contracts, especially with A. B. so far as appears to us, and A. B. is to keep silence.” How long? perpetual is requested: but it is not enjoined as perpetual. Perpetual means, indeed, only *continued*. How long to be continued? “Till the contrary shall appear to us, and a marriage can be proved by A. B. or somebody, or any body having interest. Now all the world is a third party in causes of marriage, since every man has an interest to know whose wife a woman is, for fear of the most terrible disorders in society. Every body in arguing at the house of lords seemed to be agreed that a marriage cause is never concluded: very rightly, when against the marriage; with attention to the distinction of negative or affirmative sentences. When a sentence is for a marriage, it is for ever conclusive, not being appealed from: against a marriage never. This distinction is well founded upon principles of reasoning and law. When the sentence is for a marriage, it is then affirmative of a fact; and an affirmative is always in the nature of reasoning more capable of being established and confirmed conclusively, as a proposition, than a negative is. The repose of society, the peace, the honour, and fortunes of families, in well regulated governments, have all an interest, as well as morals and religion, and civil authority are concerned, in supporting a sentence in favour of marriage, and to prevent the bastardizing of issue: but in the case of pronouncing a negative of a fact of marriage, the negative is not only harder of proof, but it is always open in the real nature of all human things undiscovered, to be convicted of falsity. In causes of boasting, if the marriage is proved, then it is truly and *directly* a case of marriage, and is conclusive: but if it is not proved, the boasting then is only not justified, and the marriage, which is

tried *incidentally*, but not *principally*, may in the nature of things exist notwithstanding, and may afterwards appear; just as when a suit is for administration of effects of a dead man; a will is propounded, is opposed, and set aside; the deceased is pronounced to have died intestate, and administration is granted to his nearest of kin. Although this sentence is conclusive, that is to say conclusive *enough* for the time being, till the contrary shall appear, it is never perfectly concluded or conclusive. Another will is found: suppose this last will is established at common law, (as in a case of lands) or in chancery, or even brought into the ecclesiastical court, the sentence of intestacy is revocable, and every day's practice proves it to be so; but enough has been subtilized upon this subject in another place. The sense is clear enough what the law is, and ought to be; and what has passed in a superior court has now put lord Bristol into a situation which enables him to prove that he has a right to have the injunction, or inhibition, or monition of this court, call it what you please, to keep silence, taken off. He has followed the steps traced out by the court itself for his conduct in the manner of giving the notice of this motion to the lady. The court, therefore, seems to have predetermined that on lord Bristol's performance of the conditional order, he should have the effect of his motion; and it is conceived that the court, by its own previous act, is now bound to grant it: that there is no opposition; and where there is no opposition all motions go of course, in all courts, in causes between man and man, when there can be no injury to a third party, knowing of what is to be done; which is the object of a very laudable caution in a court as well as very just and wise, in avoiding the least surmise from public censure. This court knew of no collusion *before*, it knows of none *now*. It sees with no eyes but those of strict and steady justice, fixed on lawful pleas and proofs.

The danger of judges determining from their own knowledge, and from proofs not before them, or presumptions that are private, would overturn every free constitution, and every true system of justice. It is unnecessary to quote examples of the delicate conduct of the greatest judges of this country from early times. But there can be no collusion to-day, in desiring this court to remove an existing order inconsistent

with

with the decree of the house of peers. Under all these circumstances, the citation prayed by the noble lord, is a writ of right; it is not opposed by the contrary party, it is grantable to the subject, and it cannot be denied to a party against whom there is no proof of collusion or disobedience.

The judge, upon hearing the arguments of the council for the earl of Bristol, and the attestations, decreed the citation to issue as prayed, observing all due forms as in the case of a peeress.

CIVILIS.

The Methods of Treatment of Drowned Persons, in order to their Recovery, as published by a Society instituted for that Purpose in London.

I. IN removing the body to a convenient place, great care must be taken that it be not bruised, nor shaken violently, nor roughly handled, nor carried over one's shoulders with the head hanging downwards, nor rolled upon the ground, or over a barrel, nor lifted up by the heels, except with the greatest caution. For experience proves, that all these methods are injurious, and often destroy the small remains of life. The unfortunate object should be cautiously conveyed by two or more persons, or in a carriage upon straw, lying as on a bed with the head a little raised, and kept in as natural and easy a position as possible.

II. The body being well dried with a cloth, should be placed in a moderate degree of heat, but not too near a large fire. The windows or door of the room should be left open, and no more persons admitted into it than those who are absolutely necessary, as the life of the patient greatly depends upon their having the benefit of a pure air. The warmth most promising of success is that of a bed or a blanket, properly warmed. Bottles of hot water should be laid at the bottoms of the feet, in the joints of the knees, and under the arm-pits; and a warming-pan, moderately heated, or hot bricks wrapped in cloths, should be rubbed over the body, and particularly along the back. The natural and kindly warmth of a healthy person lying by the side of the body, has been found in many cases very efficacious. The shirt or cloths of an attendant, or the skin of a sheep fresh killed, may also be used with advantage. Should these accidents happen in the neighbourhood of a warm bath, brew-house, baker, glass-

house, saltern, soap-boiler, or any fabric where warm lees, ashes, embers, grains, sand, water, &c. are easily procured, it would be of the utmost service to place the body in any of these, moderated to a degree of heat, but very little exceeding that of a healthy person.

III. The subject being placed in one or other of these advantageous circumstances as speedily as possible, various stimulating methods should next be employed. The most efficacious are,—to blow with force into the lungs, by applying the mouth to that of the patient, closing his nostrils with one hand, and gently expelling the air again by pressing the chest with the other, imitating the strong breathing of a healthy person.—Whilst one assistant is constantly employed in this operation, another should throw the smoke of tobacco up by the fundament into the bowels, by means of a pipe or fumigator, such as are used in administering tobacco clysters: a pair of bellows may be used until the others can be procured. A third attendant should, in the mean time, rub the belly, chest, back and arms, with a coarse cloth or flannel dipped in brandy, rum, gin, or with dry salt, so as not to rub off the skin: spirits of hartshorn, volatile salts, or any other stimulating substance, must also be applied to the nostrils, and rubbed upon the temples very frequently. The body should at intervals be shaken also, and varied in its position.

IV. If there be any signs of returning life, such as sighing, gasping, twitching, or any convulsive motions, beating of the heart, the return of the natural colour and warmth; bleeding either in the arm or jugular vein, or temporal artery, now becomes particularly necessary. The throat should be tickled with a feather, in order to excite a propensity to vomit; and the nostrils also with a feather, snuff, or any other stimulant, so as to provoke sneezings. A tea-spoonful of warm water may be administered now and then, in order to learn whether the power of swallowing be returned: and if it be, a table-spoonful of warmed wine, or brandy and water, may be given with advantage: but not before; as the liquor might get into the lungs before the power of swallowing returns. The other methods should be continued with vigour, until the patient gradually restored.

We have been as circumstantial as possible in the above directions, that if

one conveniency should be wanting, the attendants may not be at a loss for others. Where the patient has lain but a short time senseless, blowing into the lungs or bowels has been, in some cases, found sufficient: yet a speedy recovery is not to be expected in general. On the contrary, the above methods are to be continued with spirit for two hours, or upwards, although there should not be the least symptoms of returning life. The vulgar notion that a person will recover in a few minutes, or not at all; and the ignorant, foolish ridiculing, of those who are willing to persevere, as if they were attempting impossibilities, has most certainly caused the death of many who might otherwise have been saved.

Most of the above rules are happily of such a nature, that they may be begun immediately, and that by persons who are not acquainted with the medical art; yet it is always advisable to seek the assistance of some regular practitioner as soon as possible; not only as bleeding is always proper, and sometimes essentially necessary; but as it is to be presumed that such a one will be more skilful and expert, and better able to vary the methods of procedure as circumstances may require.

The society think it proper to observe, that these means of restoration are applicable to various other cases of apparent deaths; such as hanging, suffocation by damps and noxious vapours, whether proceeding from coal-mines, the confined air of wells, cisterns, caves, or the must of fermenting liquors; to those seized with apoplectic and convulsive fits, and also to the frozen. And they hope that some persons of influence in the parts where such accidents mostly happen, will form a similar institution for the recovery of the unhappy victims.

Clauses absolutely necessary in any future Statute, for proper useful Improvements in the Construction and Regulation of Goals,

1. **T**HAT all gaols be extended rather in length and breath than height, and constructed on a fixed plan by parliament for the future, differing only in size, but not in form, which should be oblong, with at least three divisions or courts. The first for debtors, the second for delinquents, and the third for felons, with subdivisions for men and women separately. The court for debtors surrounded with plain

arcades or pillars, as at St. Thomas's Hospital, that the prisoners may walk under cover in bad weather; a fountain in that court for cleanliness and refreshment of air in summer. Wide stairs of stone, being more airy, less noisy, and more secure from fire. The rooms spacious, with the dimensions specified in the act.

2. That the furniture shall be to the full value of ten pounds in every room on the master's side of the gaol for debtors, and of five pounds on the common side; the rent not above two shillings a-week for the former rooms, nor above one shilling a-week for the latter side; which would be above one hundred pounds per cent. for the use of the furniture, and interest of the expended sum for its purchase; a sufficient sum for the gaoler or any other man who undertakes or contracts to furnish the gaol. Every article of furniture should be specified in the act for each room, to prevent the evasion and chicanery of the gaolers.

3. The room or cell of every felon should have at least a mattress and rug, that they may lie as human creatures, and not worse than brutes, as at present, on dirty boards, and in more filthy places than dogs and swine, which often cause infection.

4. That no gaol shall have any wards for prisoners, being injurious to their health, morals, and manners, by their intercourse, drunkenness, or contagion.

5. That all gaols shall have single rooms, beds, and bedsteads of iron, for debtors, to prevent infection and vermin.

6. That all gaols must have a public spacious kitchen in each division, especially for the debtors, with fire from nine in the morning to nine in the evening, to dress provisions for meals.

7. That no gaoler shall remove debtors from their rooms, according to his caprice, without their consent, or the leave of the sheriff, or magistrate, after a candid examination of the case.

8. That no women or children, except prisoners, shall be allowed to lie in gaols by night, nor pass whole days there, as they only crowd those places, and cause noise, filth and quarrels, with the corruption of their morals and manners.

9. That no dogs or other animals, be suffered in gaols.

10. That all gaols must be yearly whitewashed

whitewashed and painted in all parts before May, as the lime and colours, particularly green, will destroy the vermin, and prevent contagion; must also be swept, washed, cleaned, thrice a week, as the rooms, stairs, passages, windows; the chimneys monthly in winter, and quarterly in summer.

11. That all gaols shall have ventors, fire engines, buckets, clock and dial, a chaplain and apothecary.

12. That all gaolers shall reside constantly in their gaols; inspecting weekly all the parts, to see if all the rooms and places are kept clean by their servants or prisoners.

13. That no alehouse or shop shall be in any gaol.

14. That all gaolers and turnkeys shall have fixed, moderate, annual salaries, according to the size of the gaol, without any fees. No gaoler to have above two or three hundred a year.

15. That no magistrate, lawyer, soldier, sailor, bailiff, or who has been so shall be a gaoler.

16. That no gaoler shall be the owner of any gaol, nor keep a deputy, nor have any other trade, nor any concerns in two gaols, nor in the sale or profit of any provisions in the gaol, comeestibles or potables; nor lett or farm any gaol, directly or indirectly.

17. That the tables of fees, if any allowed, and of all regulations, rules of court, &c. shall be printed, and a copy given by the gaoler to every prisoner, within an hour after his imprisonment and entrance into the prison.

18. That no felon shall lodge, eat or drink, with any debtor; and that the gaoler must prevent immediately any quarrels, riots, noise, fights or disturbances in his gaol; and if any person is riotous, drunk, quarrelsome, or noisy, to lock him up in his room, upon the complaint of any two prisoners, till he is sober and quiet, with assurances of his future good behaviour.

19. That no games shall be suffered in gaols, as tennis, skittles, &c. as they tend to drunkenness, noise, quarrels, and many bad consequences.

20. That a gaoler be empowered to remove out of the gaol any insane or infected prisoner, with the advice of a physician and leave of a magistrate.

21. That all contracts shall be null between gaolers and prisoners for any purchases of lands, houses, &c. of the latter, without the written concurrence

of the prisoner's attorney, and two relations or friends.

22. That the rooms of all gaols shall be numbered, and occupied by rotation; clean bed linen at least every month.

23. If any fees are allowed they shall be reduced to a moiety, and appropriated to relieve debtors.

24. That the gaoler shall shew the tables of fees and regulations, also all the parts of the gaol, to any benefactor to the prisoners above five shillings, upon his requisition to see the tables and place.

25. That the sheriffs and magistrates of counties, cities, and towns, be enjoined to inspect, at least monthly, all the parts of the gaol, or to appoint two or three proper inspectors, as physicians, clergymen, &c. for that purpose, with or without a pecuniary allowance, by the year, or rather by the time, who ought to be changed, and different men every quarter.

26. That no gaoler shall take above one shilling for a bed the first night, and sixpence every night after, except the prisoner chuses to have a room by the week, nor above sixpence for breakfast, one shilling for dinner, with a pint of beer, sixpence for supper, and sixpence for fire a day.

27. That all lock-up houses shall be licensed, registered, numbered, and limited to a certain number; spacious, clean, with large courts or yards, for air; have single rooms, beds, and bedsteads of iron, to prevent infection and vermin. The rates of rooms, beds, meals, fire, &c. as in gaols. No bailiff to be concerned, directly or indirectly, in such houses, under the penalty of 100l. with the loss of employment. The sheriff, or any two magistrates empowered to take away the licence, on any complaint and conviction of misconduct or extortion.

28. That the bed-chamber of no prisoner shall be locked on the outside, in any prison or spunging-house, being dangerous in case of fire or sickness.

The following are Extracts from Speeches in Parliament of that great Statesman and Patriot, the late Earl of Chesterfield. The Reader will draw from thence such Conclusions as he may think proper.

IF any future prince of our present royal family should overturn our constitution, and set up to govern without any parliament, or by means of a packed

corrupt parliament, and a mercenary standing army, it would be the duty of every man in the kingdom to take arms against the ministers that advised, and the venal tools that supported, such measures.—(Vide his lordship's speech, in the year 1774, on the bill denouncing the penalties of high treason against those who should maintain correspondence with the sons of the Pretender.)

If needy and daring counsellors should get the government of a weak prince, they may advise him to arbitrary and oppressive measures, with a view to provoke a rebellion, that they may have a chance of enriching themselves out of the spoils of the rebels. The king, indeed, by such measures might risk or lose his crown; but, as such ministers have little to lose, and a great deal to gain, they would give themselves very little trouble about the risk their sovereign might run, if they thought they had but a tolerable chance of victory.—(Vide the same speech.)

The security of this government, and the tranquillity of this nation, depend not upon the frightening either the disaffected or dissatisfied from rising in arms, by the severity of punishment: it depends and I hope will always depend, upon the smallness of their number. Upon this our own tranquillity will always depend, and securely depend, as long as our liberties are preserved entire; and, if they should ever come to be encroached on, I am sure it is neither the business nor the duty of parliament to endeavour to frighten men from taking arms in defence of the liberties of their country.—(Vide the same speech.)

Slavery and arbitrary power are the certain consequences of keeping up a standing army; if it be kept up for any number of years. It is the machine by which the chains of slavery are rivetted upon a free people, and wants only a skilful and proper hand to set it a going: this it will certainly at last, perhaps too soon, meet with, if you do not break it in pieces before the artist takes hold of it. It is the only machine by which the chains of slavery can be rivetted upon us. They may be secretly prepared by another—by corruption, which like the dark and dirty channel through which it runs, may hiddenly and imperceptibly forge our chains—but by corruption they can be forged only: it is by a numerous standing army that they must be rivetted.

Without such an army we should break them asunder, as soon as we perceived them, and should chop off the polluted hands of those that had prepared them. It is no argument to say, we have kept up an army for many years, without being sensible of any danger. The young fiery courser is never brought at once to submit to the curb, and patiently to take the rider upon his back. If you put the bit into his mouth, without any previous preparation, or put a weak and unskilful rider upon his back, he will probably break the neck of the rider, but by degrees you may make him tamely submit to both. A free people must be treated in the same manner; by degrees they must be accustomed to be governed by an army; by degrees that army must be made strong enough to hold them in subjection. We have already for many years been accustoming our people to be governed by an army, under pretence of making use of that army only to assist the civil power; and, by degrees, we have for several years been increasing the number, and consequently the strength, of our army.—(Vide his lordship's speech, in the year 1738, against a standing army.)

Those who say they depend so much upon the honour, integrity, and impartiality of men of family and fortune, seem to think our constitution can never be dissolved, as long as we have the shadow of a parliament. My opinion is so very different, that, if ever our constitution be dissolved, if ever an absolute monarchy be established in this kingdom, which heaven avert! I am convinced it will be under that shadow. Our constitution consists in the two houses of parliament being a check upon the crown, as well as upon each other. If that check should ever be removed; if the crown should by corrupt means, by places, pensions, and bribes, get the absolute direction of our two houses of parliament, our constitution will from that moment be destroyed. There would be no occasion for the crown to proceed any further, it would be ridiculous to lay aside the forms of parliament, for, under that shadow, our king would be more absolute, and govern more arbitrarily than he could do without it.

A gentleman of family and fortune would not perhaps, for the sake of a pension, agree to lay aside the forms of parliament; because by his venal service there,

there, he earns his infamous pension, and could not expect the continuance of it, if these forms were laid aside; but a gentleman of family and fortune may, for the sake of a pension, whilst he is in parliament, approve of the most *blundering measures*, consent to the most *excessive and easeless grants*, enact the most *oppressive laws*, pass the most *villainous accounts*, acquit the most heinous criminals, and condemn the most innocent persons, at the desire of that minister who pays him his pension. And, if a majority of each house of parliament consists of such men, would it not be ridiculous in us to talk of our constitution, or to say we had any liberty left? (Vide his lordship's speech, in the year 1741, to prevent pensioners to sit in parliament.)

A short Account of the public and private Diversions of the Inhabitants of Edinburgh; and Manner of educating the young Ladies.

AS the genius of any people is not more easily discovered in their serious moments, than when they give a loose to freedom and pleasure: So the Scotch nation is peculiarly characterised by the mode of their diversions. A sober sedate elegance pervades them all, blended with an ease and propriety which delights, and is sure to meet with approbation. A Scotchman does not relax himself for amusements, as if to pass away the hour: He seems, even in the height of pleasure, busy and intent, and as he would do, were he about to gain some advantage. His diversions are not calculated to seduce the unwary, or recreate the idle, but to unbend the mind, without corrupting it. He seems as if in his infancy he had been taught to make learning his diversion, and was now reversing it, and making his diversion his study. But, besides the public entertainments of this city, which are derived from company, the inhabitants have more resources of pleasure within themselves, than in many other places. The young people paint, draw, are fond of music, or employ their hours in reading, and acquiring the accomplishments of the mind. Every boarding school Miss has something of this kind to recommend her, and make her an agreeable companion: And, instead of a little smattering of French, which is the highest ambition to attain in Queen Square, you find them in Edinburgh entertaining in conversation,

sentimental, and well informed. The mode of education of the young ladies is here highly to be commended, and admirably calculated to make them good wives. Besides needle-work, and those trifling arts, which are the principal of their instruction in England, the precepts of morality, virtue, and honour, are taught them from their earliest infancy, whilst they are instructed to consider themselves as beings born for society, for more than outside appearance, and transitory pleasure, and to attend to the knowledge of what is useful, rather than the æconomy of a Tambour-frame. The ladies also, who undertake this arduous task of instruction, are persons much better qualified in general than in other countries. They likewise introduce them into the politest company, and give them a taste for elegant and proper amusements; that, when they leave school, they are not only mistresses of those accomplishments necessary to command a family, but have the deportment and behaviour of experienced women of fashion. No ladies in Scotland ever murder the precious moments in what is called "work," which is neither entertainment nor profit, merely because they must have the appearance of doing something, whilst they see every one employed around them. They let no minute escape without its respective office, which may be of utility to themselves or others; and after a proper sacrifice to reading and literature, gain instruction from society and conversation. I have often thought it a principal defect in the education of the English ladies, that they are taught to pay so much attention to the practice of sewing work, and other needle operations, whilst they neglect learning of greater importance and pleasure. Since they have minds equally capable of instruction with the other sex, why should they not be enlightened with the same kind of knowledge? especially as they seem more suited to it, as well from their superior sensibility, as their greater leisure and domestic life. Why should the characteristic which distinguishes us from brutes be so strongly cultivated in the male, and have so little attention paid to it in the female species? Wisdom and science are not perfections in us, merely because we are men, but as reasonable creatures, who have the pre-eminence over the rest of the creation. It is indeed necessary

for the ladies to know these things, in order to qualify them for domestic economy; but I have no idea of any woman, except her whose circumstances cannot afford the expence of paying a servant, making them her employ, or putting them in practice.

The married ladies of this city seldom entertain large sets of company, or have routs, as in London: They give the preference to the private parties, and conversaziones, where they play at cards for small sums, and never run the risk of being obliged to discharge a debt of honour at the expence of their virtue and innocence. They often frequent the theatre, and shew great taste and judgment in the choice of plays where Mr. Digges performs a principal character.

As to exercise, they seldom ride on horseback; but find much pleasure in walking, to which the soil and country is peculiarly adapted, being dry, pleasant, and abounding in prospects, and romantic scenes. It is likewise customary for them to drive in their carriages to the sands at Leith and Musselburgh, and parade backwards and forwards, after the manner of Scarborough, and other public places of sea-bathing resort. For vivacity and agility in dancing, none excel the Scotch ladies: Their execution in reels and country-dances is amazing; and the variety of steps which they introduce, and the justness of their ear, is beyond description. They are very fond also of minuets, but fall greatly short in the performance of them, as they are deficient in grace and elegance in their motions. Many of them play on the harpsicord and guitar, and some have music in their voices: Though they rather love to hear others perform than play themselves.

I do not think the Scotch ladies are great proficient in the languages. They rarely attempt any thing further than the French; which, indeed, they speak with great propriety, fluency and good accent; but they make up for it by their accurate and just knowledge of their own. They talk very grammatically; are peculiarly attentive to the conformity of their words to their ideas, and are great critics in the English tongue. They chiefly read history and plaintive poetry: But elegies and pastorals are their favourites. Novels and romances they feel and admire; and those chiefly which are tender, sympathetic, soothing, or melancholy. Their hearts are soft and full of passion, and a well-told

story makes a deep impression on them. Like virgin wax, a gentle heat mollifies their minds, which reflects the finest touches of air and sentiment.—Nor are the gentlemen in Edinburgh less rational in their diversions than the ladies. There is only one, in which I can censure their conduct: They rather pay too much respect to the divinity of Bacchus, and offer too copious libations at the shrine of that jovial deity. Their wines, indeed, of all kinds, are excellent, and their climate not the most comfortable; so that some allowance ought to be made them in that respect. But, as they are, they are by no means so intemperate as the Germans; and, perhaps, their appearing to me in the least intemperate may be occasioned by my peculiar aversion to, and abstinence from all intoxicating liquors. I have neither taste to relish, nor head to bear them. I have no idea of a man extending the pleasures of drinking beyond thirst, or forcing, in imagination, an appetite artificial, and against nature.

The youths in this country are very manly in their exercises and amusements. Strength and agility seem to be most their attention. The insignificant pastimes of marbles, tops, &c. they are totally unacquainted with. The diversion which is peculiar to Scotland, and in which all ages find great pleasure, is golf. They play at it with a small leathern ball, like a fives ball, and a piece of wood, flat on one side, in the shape of a small bat, which is fastened at the end of a stick, at three or four feet long, at right angles to it. The art consists in striking the ball with this instrument, into a hole in the ground, in a smaller number of strokes than your adversary. This game has the superiority of cricket and tennis, in being less violent and dangerous; but in point of dexterity and amusement, by no means to be compared with them. However, I am informed that some skill and nicety are necessary to strike the ball to the proposed distance and no further, and that in this there is a considerable difference in players. It requires no great exertion and strength, and all ranks and ages play at it. They instruct their children in it, as soon as they can run alone; and grey hairs boast their execution. As to their other diversions, they dance, play at cards, love shooting, hunting, and the pleasures of the field; but are proficient in none of them. When they are young, indeed, they dance, in the manner of their country,

try, extremely well; but afterwards (to speak in the language of the turf) they train off, and are too robust and muscular to possess either strength or agility.

I am sorry to say the hazard-table is in high fashion and estimation. There are clubs in Edinburgh who may vie with White's or Almack's. But the misfortune is, there is a deficiency of ready money, which obliges them to keep books, by which they transfer their debts to one another. This renders it both inconvenient and troublesome to strangers to engage them: For, if you lose, their necessity demands immediate payment; and, on the contrary, if you chance to be successful, they refer you to twenty different people, before you can expect your money; and you have reason to bless your stars, if ever you obtain it.—I do not know any thing so disgusting or against the grain of politeness, as being obliged to dun a gentleman for a game-debt; but here it is absolutely necessary; if you do not, you play without the least chance of being a winner.

A Review of the Theatrical Character of the English Roscius.

MR. Garrick, on his first appearance on the stage in Goodman's-fields, in the year 1741, found it in a state of declension. The successors of those excellent actors Booth, Wilks, and Ciber, were far inferior to their masters. A taste for Shakspeare had been revived, it is true, by the encouragement of the most distinguished persons of both sexes, but for want of proper support was daily wearing away. Nature was forgotten: Ranting and vociferation succeeded to feeling and passion, and awkward gesture was substituted in the place of graceful action.

The only correct speaker our playhouses could boast of was Quin; but he was utterly unfit for the great and animated characters of tragedy. He could neither express the tender or violent emotions of the heart, though it must be confessed that he gave force and dignity to sentiment, by his well-toned voice and calm demeanor: His Brutus and Cato will be remembered with pleasure, when candour would wish to forget his Lear and Richard.

Garrick saw the vast treasures which genius had created, and which had for some time lain totally hid, or had scarce ever been fully opened to the public view. Shakspeare had united in dra-

matic poetry all that the best judges could desire, sentiment and passion, situation and character, poetry and moral. Like a hawk, who flies directly at his prey, Garrick seized the most finished and difficult parts of our great bard, and made them his own.

Hamlet, Macbeth, Richard and Lear were revived with new lustre, and frequently acted with uncommon applause to crowded audiences; but the universality of his genius could not be confined to any one species of acting; he soon rescued Abel Druggier from grimace, and Bays from buffoonery and false spirit. In the space of one winter he represented above twenty different parts, almost all of them dissimilar, in tragedy, farce, and comedy. The coaches of the nobility filled up the space from Temple-bar to Goodman's-fields. Not to admire Garrick would have argued not only want of taste, but the grossest stupidity. Those who had seen the old actors declared that this new genius had excelled the ablest of them in the variety of his exhibitions, and equalled them in all their best acted characters. The only comedian who could claim any competition with him was Betterton, for he equally excelled in the lover and the hero, in the man of humour, the fine gentleman, and the debauchee. But, to drop the discussion of a contest which it is scarce possible at this distance of time to decide, it must be universally owned, that no actor was ever so followed, admired and courted, from his first appearance to his quitting the stage, as Garrick; and, what was equally surprising and commendable in him, this prepossession of the public in his favour did not cause him to abate one jot of his diligence, or slacken his ardour to please.

Pope, who saw him at Goodman's-fields, told lord Orrery, he was sure that he would be spoiled, for he would have no competitor.

To delineate the various excellencies of this inimitable performer is a task which must be reserved for a genius equal to his own. A few strictures, and a few loose hints, are all I can pretend to give the reader.

His great aim in all his performances was to follow Nature; he never indulged the wantonness of his fancy, in stepping beyond her modesty. Though every passion of the human mind lay before him, he chiefly excelled in the stronger and more violent transports of the soul. His love was elegantly and

ardently displayed, but he had not that overflow of tenderness, that profusion of softness for which a valuable and pleasing actor had been greatly celebrated. In resentment, anger, terror, rage, horror, and madness, it is impossible to give an adequate idea of him! he was unrivalled in them all! He excelled in all mixed representations of grief and anger, fear and rage. In short, the more complicated the passions became, the happier were his feelings, and the greater was the applause of the audience. The most difficult parts in acting both in tragedy and comedy is the transition from one passion or humour to another; in this he was admirable, for Nature was equally and truly adhered to in both.

He was remarkably judicious in the choice of his characters; he knew what his figure, voice, action, were best adapted to. In comedy he seems to have avoided the mere fine gentleman, as knowing that he is not marked by any peculiar characteristic. In tragedy, parts of dignity, or such, as Mrs. Oldfield used to say, were written with a lofty disregard of Nature, he wisely shunned. Your Alexanders, OEdipus's, and Borgias had no charms for him; he was better pleased with short parts, where a single scene of genuine Nature was finely touched; such I mean as Luffigan and Henry the Fourth.

When his great merit had raised him to the rank of a Patentee and Manager of a theatre, he had a most extensive province to govern. He was at once called upon to shine as an actor, to please as a Manager, and, what is still more difficult, to adjust the several pretensions of actors and dramatic writers.

His first care was to restore Nature to her genuine rights. This end he thought would be best accomplished by reviving the long-neglected scenes of Shakespeare.

In looking over old Down the prompter's list of plays, in the reign of king Charles the Second, it is astonishing to see how few of this great poet's dramas were presented at the king's and duke's theatres; perhaps not above six or eight in a season for the space of twenty years. During the administration of the stage by Booth, Wilkes, and Cibber, I can venture to assert that scarce eight of Shakespeare's tragedies and comedies were acted in a year. Of the thirty-five genuine pieces of this author, Garrick annually gave the public seventeen or eighteen, sometimes twenty.

It can be no reproach to this manager

that he was often obliged to sacrifice his judgment to his profit. If the public will have its baubles and play-things, who can help it? Dumb shows, processions, triumphal entries, pantomimical tricks, and every degradation of Nature, will ever please the million, and of such all audiences are generally composed. The judicious few cannot stem the torrent of false taste and vulgarity.

In distributing parts to the actors he shewed a perfect knowledge of their several abilities, and often called forth latent worth to the emolument of the possessor. Among persons of such different tempers, with various competitions, jealousies often ridiculous, and claims ill founded, it was impossible for the manager to steer his conduct so smoothly as to please all. It is sufficient that on every occasion he did justice to merit; that he took pleasure in exerting every act of humanity and benevolence. Moliere was not more distinguished for his fatherly affection to his actors than Garrick; he raised their salaries, relieved their distresses, and established a perpetual fund to support the aged and infirm. The tears of the actors on his leaving the stage will be his best encomium.

In tracing his conduct respecting authors, I tread upon slippery ground. In doing justice to Garrick I should be sorry to offend any gentleman who has had any dispute with him, or has conceived a dislike to the manager from the rejection of his play or farce.

To read the dedications and prefaces of a great number of dramatic pieces, acted at Drury-lane, is to peruse a variety of encomiums on the kindness of the manager to the author. It is certain, that from his great and comprehensive knowledge of general Nature, and his perfect acquaintance with the stage, no man was ever better calculated to serve the writer of a play than himself; and the various scenes, and even whole acts, which he has written for the service of his friends, will bear evident testimony to what I assert.

That he had some disputes with authors cannot be denied, but, whether the manager or writer was in the wrong, I shall leave to the judgment of others. Sure I am, that there never was a safer manager than Garrick; when once he had espoused a play, he never forsook it, but pushed its success to the utmost, nay, he often risked the displeasure of the town, to do full justice to the author.

As a writer, the merit of Garrick is very considerable, from the several species of writing in which he excelled. Those who have had the pleasure to read his letters, must confess that, in the epistolary style, he is

Correct with spirit, eloquent with ease.

His Epigrams have all the salt, satire, and spirited turns of the best Epigrammatist.

His Dramatic Pieces are distinguished for variety of characters, for humour, easy dialogue, and pointed satire. In them some folly of the times is happily pointed out and censured; some ridiculous fashion is attacked and exploded.

His Chalkstone and Ogilby are masterpieces of characters. In no species of writing has he excelled more than in Prologues and Epilogues. They are universally acknowledged to be next in merit, if not equal, to Dryden's compositions in that kind. In short, they are the abstract and brief Chronicles of the times; a kind of history of the various and predominant passions, humours, follies, foibles, and extravagancies of this good town for more than thirty years! They are an excellent companion to Hogarth's humorous prints, and Foote's comic characters.

I have now finished my sketch of this extraordinary genius, and shall conclude with the application of a line to him in his favourite author:

——— 'Take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again.'

LEONATO.

*An Essay on Potatoes, in a Letter from
Dr. Cook.*

MR. Permentier informs us, that potatoes were first introduced into Europe about the beginning of the 17th century by the Irish, who brought them from America. At first, though used in aliment, they were cultivated only in gardens, as matter of curiosity. Their culture was soon after introduced into England, Flanders, and several other countries; and now they are planted in large fields, so as to become a principal part of the aliment of the poor.

How far this account may be true, I can't determine; but, it is said, they were first brought into Europe by the famous Sir Francis Drake, in 1486. He gave them to that great botanist Gerard, who first planted them in London; and

sent them to Clusius, in Holland, who also planted them in Burgundy; and he sent them to Italy, as appears from the works of these, and several other authors.

It was from this introduction into Europe, that so many writers say they were natives of Virginia; but it is certain, they will not grow there without skilful culture. They are of Peru, whence our Jesuit's bark also came about A. D. 1650. They are called Battatas, also Battata Virginiana, Solanum Tuberosum esculentum, Papas, vel Pappus Americanum, vel Peruvianum. The common, or Virginian potatoes.

Potatoes are a species of solanum; and though with us they require a sunny exposure, yet, in the hot countries where they are natives, those that grow on the surface of the ground, or under too thin a covering of the earth, are so strong of the poisonous quality of nightshade, that the hogs will not taste them.

The light mealy ones are the best; and by proper management a wholesome nourishing bread might be made of them. Their use, as at present, particularly among the lower Irish, is both profitable and salutary. More brandy may be obtained from an acre of potatoes, than from an acre of barley: they also afford much starch.

The varieties of potatoes are numerous, and may yet be increased from the seed contained in the apples. The potatoe itself is not properly the root of the plant, but rather an underground fruit, produced upon a confined branch, somewhat like the ground-nut. The real roots do not produce potatoes, they only serve the purpose of drawing nourishment from the soil, as the leaves above extract it from the atmosphere.

The potatoe below, and the apple above, are in fact, the same; but living in different elements, they assume different appearances. The one seems to be intended for the preservation of the species, the other for the food of animals. Such is the increase of this vegetable, that from one large potatoe, which was cut into nine pieces, eight stone and eight pounds of good sizeable ones have been produced. We have of them two sorts, the red and white.

Potatoes produced from sets, after a number of years, are found to decrease in bearing; for which reason, they should be brought back every fourteen years to their original. It is after this

period, that those produced from the seeds themselves, decline.

The most advantageous way of propagating this species of the tuberose rooted *Solanum*, called by us potatoes, is the planting them at large distances, and digging or horse-hoeing the ground several times between them.

Mr. Rull gives an example of this, in which the hoeing succeeded much better than dung, and without the expence of it. A piece of ground was planted with potatoes, the greater part in the common way; but in one part, worse than the rest; they had been set a yard distance every way. The rest of the ground was dunged; this poor part had no dung, but was ploughed deep at several times, four different ways, so that the ground was stirred and broken thoroughly every where about the potatoes. The consequence was, that though no dung was used here, and though the plants appeared much weaker than in the dunged part, yet the crop was much better than that of the other part of the field. The roots here were all large, and in other parts of the field, where the dung had been used without ploughing, they were so small, that the crop was scarce worth taking up.

This is one of the many instances of the no great use in dunging land, without properly stirring it up to divide it, to let in the sun, water, and air; and serves to prove, that the crops of corn, and every thing else, confirm upon trial, that the stirring the earth sufficiently, without any farther trouble, will answer better without any other manure, than all the manure in the world without it.

To make potatoe bread, after having boiled, peeled, and mashed them well, mix them up with double the quantity of flour; then add yeast as usual, and bake both into bread.

Mirtilus and Chloe. From Gesner.

EARLY in the morning, Mirtilus, going out of the cottage, found Chloe, his youngest sister, busy in forming garlands of flowers. The dew glittered on the flowers, and with the dew was mixed the tears of the little Chloe.

Mirt. Dear Chloe, what will you do with those garlands? Alas! you weep.

Chloe. And don't you also weep, dear Mirtilus? But, alas! who would not weep like us? Did you observe our mother, in what distress she was? Before she left us, how she pressed our hands

in hers, and turned away her eyes that were filled with tears?

Mirt. I saw it as well as thee. Alas! our father! he is surely worse than he was yesterday.

Chloe. Ah! my brother, if he should die! How he loves us! What caresses he bestows upon us, when we do what he likes, and what is pleasing to the gods!

Mirt. O my sister, how every thing is sorrowful! My lamb comes in vain to caress me; I almost forget to feed him. In vain my ring-dove flutters upon my shoulders, and strives to bill my lips and chin. Nothing—no, nothing can delight me now. O my father! if you die, I will die also.

Chloe. Alas! do you remember—five days ago, how our dear father took us both on his knees, and began to weep?

Mirt. Yes, Chloe,—I do remember how he set us down, and turned pale! I can hold you no longer, my children; I am ill—very ill. At these words he crept to his bed, and from that day he has been sick.

Chloe. And from that day his illness has continually increased. I'll tell you what I design, my brother. At the break of day I came out of the cottage to gather fresh flowers, of which I have made these garlands. I am going to lay them at the feet of the statue of Pan. Does not our mother always tell us that the gods are good, and love to hear the vows of innocence? I will go, I will offer my garlands to the god Pan. And dost thou see in this cage, what is of all things most dear to me, my little bird?—Well, then, I will sacrifice him also to the god.

Mirt. O my dear sister! I will go with you;—stay, I pray you an instant. I will go fetch my basket, it is full of the finest fruit, and my ring-dove, and I will sacrifice him also to the god Pan.

He ran, and soon returned. They then went together to the foot of the statue. It was situate not far off, upon a little hill, in the midst of shady fir-trees. They knelt down, and thus invoked the god of the fields:

“O Pan! protector of our villages! hear kindly, hear our prayers, and receive our little offerings; they are all that children can offer to thee. I place these garlands at thy feet; if I could reach higher, I would with them crown thy head, and put them round thy shoulders. Save, O Pan! save our father,

ther, and restore him to his poor children!

Mirt. "I bring thee these fruits; they are the fairest I could gather in our orchard. Receive them kindly. I would have sacrificed to thee the finest goat in the flock, but he was too strong for me. When I am bigger, I will sacrifice two every year to thee, for having restored our father to our prayers. Restore, gracious god, restore to health the best of fathers!"

Gblo. "I will now sacrifice to thee this bird, O gracious god! It is of all things the most dear to me. See how it flies upon my hand to seek its food; but I will, O Pan! I will sacrifice it to thee."

Mirt. "And I will offer thee this ring-dove. It plays about, and caresses me; but I will, O Pan! I will sacrifice it to thee, that thou mayest restore our father to us. Hear, O Pan! hear our prayers!"

Their little trembling hands had already seized the victims, when a voice pronounced these words:

"The gods are pleased to hear the vows of innocence. Lovely children, do not sacrifice what makes your greatest pleasure. Your father is restored to health."

Menalcas immediately recovered his health. Happy in the piety of his children, he went the same day, with all his family, to make an offering to the god; and lived, surrounded by prosperity, to see his children's children.

A new, easy, and pleasant method of forming a true idea of the vicissitudes of the Seasons; of the earth's motion round its axis every twenty-four hours; and of its motion in the ecliptic round the sun every year.

LET a small terrestrial globe, of about three inches diameter, be suspended by a long thread of twisted silk, fixed to its north pole; then, having placed a lighted candle on a table, to represent the sun, in the centre of a hoop of a large chasm, which may represent the ecliptic, the hoop making an angle of 23 and a half degrees with the plane of the table; hang the globe within the hoop near to it; and, if the table be level, the equator of the globe will be parallel to the table, and the plane of the hoop will cut the equator at an angle of 23 and a half degrees; so that one half of the equator will be above the hoop, and the other half below it; and the candle will enlighten one half

of the globe, as the sun enlightens one half of the earth, whilst the other half is in the dark.

Things being thus prepared, twist the thread towards the left hand, that it may turn the globe the same way by untwisting; that is, from west, by south, to east. As the globe turns round its axis or thread, the different places of its surface will go regularly through the light and dark, and have, as it were, an alternate return of day and night in each rotation. As the globe continues to turn round, and to shew itself all around to the candle, carry it slowly round the hoop by the thread, from west by south to east; which is the way that the earth moves round the sun once a year in the ecliptic; and you will see that, whilst the globe continues in the lower part of the hoop, the candle (being then north of the equator) will constantly shine round the north pole, and all the northern places, which go through any part of the dark, will go through a less portion of it than they do of the light; and the more so the farther they are from the equator: Consequently, their days are then longer than their nights.

When the globe comes to a point in the hoop, midway between the highest and lowest points, the candle will be directly over the equator, and will enlighten the globe just from pole to pole; and then every place on the globe will go through equal portions of light and darkness, as it runs round its axis; and consequently the day and night will be of equal length at all places upon it. As the globe advances thence forward, towards the highest part of the hoop, the candle will be at the south side of the equator, shining farther and farther round the south pole, as the globe rises higher and higher in the hoop; leaving the north pole as much in darkness as the south pole is then in the light, and making long days and short nights on the south side of the equator, and the contrary on the north side, whilst the globe continues in the northern or higher side of the hoop: And when it comes to the highest point, the day will be at the longest, and the nights at the shortest, in the southern hemisphere, and the reverse in the northern.

As the globe advances and descends in the hoop, the light will gradually recede from the south pole, and approach towards the north pole; which will cause the northern days to lengthen, and the southern days shorten in the same proportion. When the globe comes.

comes to the middle point, between the highest and lowest points of the hoop, the candle will be over the equator, enlightening the globe, just from pole to pole, when every place of the earth (except the poles) will go through equal portions of light and darkness; and, consequently, the day and night will then be equal all over the globe,

And thus, at a very small expence, one may have a delightful and demonstrative view of the cause of days and night, with their gradual increase and decrease, in length, through the whole year together, with the vicissitudes of Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter, in each annual course of the earth round the sun.

Some Memoirs of Richard Twiss, Esq; F. R. S. (With a curious Wooden Caricature of that contemptible Tour-writer.)



THE *Tour in Ireland*, published by Mr. Twiss, for its falsehood, impertinence and puerility, justly excited the scorn of all who respect this kingdom, and its inhabitants. This has given rise to many *jeux d'esprit*, and has excited some curiosity concerning the writer who hath presumed to insult a people long famous for bravery, candour, and hospitality. We are glad we have it in our power to gratify, in some degree, that curiosity, by the following particulars concerning him.

We are not certain of the date of this *Twiss's* birth, but suppose it was about the year 1746. His father, who is now living, was originally a menial servant to one Mr. Partridge, an eminent merchant at Yarmouth, in England,

who conceiving a high opinion of his fidelity and knowledge, left him by his will 700*l.* with which sum Mr. Twiss bought a parcel of Indigo, which he sold in a few months afterwards for 1600*l.* and then considerably extended his dealings as a merchant, and settling at Rotterdam, in Holland, he in a few years acquired a fortune of near 70,000*l.* on the interest of which he now lives in England with elegance and splendor. Richard being his eldest son, he spared no expence in giving him as good an education as he was capable of receiving; but from his youth he always expressed some peculiarities, and a whimsicalness of behaviour, which on many occasions exposed him to ridicule.

As he advanced in years, his father

(still

(still residing in Holland) consigned him to the care of messrs. Knox, bankers in London, who strove in vain to reduce his demeanour to that of a gentleman, and a man of reason; but his conduct was generally absurd, his manners gross, and his temper petulant and self-conceited. When he arrived at the state of manhood, he expressed a desire to travel, in which he was indulged, as it was hoped it would have proved a means of giving him a polish, that might render him agreeable. But he fully verified the observation,

Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt,
for he went out a booby, and returned a dogmatic coxcomb.

His allowance from his father was ample, no less than 100*l.* a month, yet he never made any figure abroad, being always penurious, and grumbling at necessary expences; and never launched out into any extravagance, except for music and painting, in both which arts he acquired a smattering; just so much knowledge as enabled him to pass himself on the ignorant as a connoisseur.

Having journeyed through Great-Britain, the Low Countries, France, Italy, Germany, and the adjacent parts, he began a tour through Spain and Portugal in December 1772. He ran through Portugal in three months and eight days; from the 17th of November to the 25th of February; and employed no more than six months and twelve days, in going through the extensive kingdom of Spain. It is evident from the little time he staid in any place, how ill qualified he must be to give a satisfactory account of it, and how little opportunity he had to have more than a very superficial knowledge of the genius, manners and customs of the people. Yet notwithstanding these manifest impediments to the writing accounts that could be either useful or entertaining, he undertook to publish his travels through Portugal and Spain, which he did in two small volumes, in the year 1774.

As those countries were less generally known by the inhabitants of Great-Britain and Ireland, than the others which he had visited, and of which many excellent accounts have been published, by able and faithful writers, it is no wonder Twiss's travels were bought up with avidity. Superficial readers killed an hour with the perusal of them, and many extravagant assertions in them passed current, as there were few who

could contradict him; yet every intelligent person could easily perceive, not only an extreme poverty in the language, but a pert attempt at wit, and a strain of dogmatical petulance. The greater part of his work consisted of tedious and un-entertaining lists of pictures, with very trifling remarks on them; and although it was so very small, yet above one fourth of it was made up with quotations from other writers, which were, indeed, the most agreeable parts. In general his descriptions were unsatisfactory, and his observations were trivial.

From the 29th of September, 1773, when Twiss landed in England from his Spanish tour, to May 1775, when he unfortunately set out on a journey to Ireland, this wandering star seemed to be stationary. Perhaps that time was employed in compiling his *curious work*, revising the press, and pocketing the profits; for it is to be observed, that though his allowance from his father was no less than twelve hundred pounds a year, he had a prodigious love for money; and was too mean spirited to be ever surprised into a generous action.

The sale of his former book might probably be the chief inducement to his undertaking a visit to this kingdom, that it might furnish some materials for another publication, from which he expected to reap some profit. And this conclusion is the more rational, as it does not appear curiosity alone was the cause of this journey, for what curiosity could he have to see a people, who, in his opinion, as he expresses it p. 8, of his *Irish Tour*, were a set of *hospitable, blundering drunkards*?

However his resolution was taken, Ireland was to be visited at all events, and such of Twiss's countrymen, who had no opportunity of seeing this kingdom, and of knowing its natives, were to have their judgments misled, at the expence of truth and justice, merely that this wretched, miserly scribbler might vent his impertinence, and put a few pounds into his pocket. The time he allotted for this tour was but short, and we find from his book, he employed only five months and six days in visiting different parts of this kingdom, above one fifth of which time he spent in Dublin, so that having travelled 985 miles in four months, he could have but little leisure to contemplate the genius and manners of the people, or even procure from others the necessary information to enable him to give a tolerable account of either.

Twiss landed in Dublin the 6th of June, 1775; and as he was furnished with a very extensive credit on one of the first banks in this city, and honoured with letters of recommendation to several of the nobility, (however he procured them) he was received in many noble and respectable families with the distinction due to what they supposed him to be, a gentleman and a man of letters; and with that hospitality which is constantly shewn to strangers. But he soon belied every recommendation. How he might have conducted himself with the great and the learned in Britain, cannot be said; but here, it seems he thought himself free from all restraint; or looking upon the people of this country as unworthy of being treated with any degree of decorum and politeness. His behaviour was so insolent, rude, and indelicate, that he was frequently dismissed with disgrace, and never invited a second time (as he himself confesses) to any place which had been troubled once with his company. In the house of a right reverend prelate, eminent for his learning and philanthropy, and venerable by his age and virtues, he behaved with such indecency to the ladies, that the prelate was obliged to order his footman to turn him out of doors. On a visit to a noble lord, he had the impudence to draw the ladies to a window, to exhibit to them a parcel of obscene pictures; and it frequently happened, when he had been invited to dinner, his behaviour has been so impudent, that the master of the house has found it necessary, out of respect to his other guests, to desire his absence, before even the repast was set on the table.

Such being the natural stamp of this contemptible creature, to which he added proofs of the most consummate cowardice, it is not to be wondered that his account of this country should partake of his congenial impudence, impertinence, and base rascality. Such indeed we find it; and whoever hath read his *Tour in Ireland* must be convinced, that it is written in the meanest style which can disgrace a man pretending to literature; and is a complete tissue of fallhood, puerility, and absurdity.

To comment on every instance of these evil qualities in his book, would be a tedious task. However, to prove that this character of his publication is not a mere assertion, some few remarks are necessary.

In the 8th page he says, "I landed

in Ireland with an opinion that the inhabitants were addicted to drinking, given to hospitality, and apt to blunder, or *make bulls*; in which I found myself mistaken. Hospitality and drinking went formerly hand in hand, but since the excesses of the table have been so judiciously abolished, hospitality is not so violently practised as heretofore, when it might have been imputed as a fault." This is a strange jumble of words and meaning. The second characteristic of the Irish, in his opinion, was their being *given to hospitality*, yet he says he was mistaken in his opinion. How was he mistaken? Why *hospitality and drinking went, formerly, hand in hand*. They do not do so now, consequently *hospitality*, having got rid of her disagreeable companion, can now walk alone, so that he could not have been mistaken in his second mark of the Irish, yet he says *hospitality is not so violently practised as heretofore*; therefore, passing over the absurdity of a *violent hospitality*, it is a proof drawn from his own words, that it is practised without inconvenience; and certainly he was not mistaken in thinking at first that it existed in Ireland.

When he set out with observing, page 10, that *national reflections are always both illiberal and unjust*, and declaring that Churchill was *undoubtedly right*, when he said of Ireland,

Long from a country ever *hardly us'd*,
At random censur'd, and by most
abus'd:

Have Britons drawn their sport, with no
kind view,

And judg'd the *many* by the rascal *few*,

a reasonable man might have concluded after this declaration, that Twiss would not have made *national reflections*, which he had censured as *illiberal and unjust*; and that he would not have *judged the many, by the rascal few*. Yet that he has done so is obvious from almost every page of his work, particularly p. 42.

"As to the natural history of the Irish species, they are only remarkable for the thickness of their legs, especially those of the plebeian females;"

and p. 163, "neither did I go into that quarter of Ireland called Connaught, which comprehends the counties of Mayo, Sligo, Leitrim, Roscommon, and Galway, as I was assured (by whom? by his own impudence) they were inhabited (especially along the coast) by a kind of *savages*, and that there were neither roads for carriages, nor inns."

—To this he adds the following very judicious remark,—“Undoubtedly the chief towns of those counties are more civilized.”—Undoubtedly they are, Mr. Twiss, and so well civilized, that in Galway, Carrick, Castlebar, Roscommon and Sligo, you would, with all your perfections, have been taken for one of dean Swift’s *Yaboo’s*; and the inhabitants would each have said to you, in the words of Swift, “I never beheld so disagreeable an animal, or one against which I naturally conceived so strong an antipathy,” and would have quitted you, full of contempt and aversion. But surely Twiss must have heard whilst he was in Ireland, that justice is administered in Connaught twice a year, at assizes held in each county; could he then suppose there were no carriage roads? Did he think our judges travelled that circuit on horseback, or walked it on foot? Did he not imagine there were continual intercourses between those towns and the capital? and could he fancy every commodity, however ponderous or bulky, was transported on men’s shoulders?

He tells his readers, p. 11, “nothing is to be expected in making the tour of Ireland, beyond the beauties of nature, a few *modern antiquities*, and the ignorance and poverty of the lower class of the inhabitants.” What he means by the paradoxical term *modern-antiquities*, he explains in p. 65, to be *those of the middle ages*: In the same page he places antiquities in the following series: “The *most antient* ruins I have yet seen, are those of the three temples at Paestum, in the kingdom of Naples; they were erected long before the foundation of the Roman empire.—Next to them in point of antiquity, are probably the *Cromlechs*, the druidical circles, which are seen in various parts of Europe, and piles of huge stones, such for instance as Stone-Henge.—Then follow the remains of the buildings of the antient Romans.—After those, the *modern antiquities*, or those of the middle ages are particularly remarkable.”

By comparing these two parts, would not any stranger be led to believe there did not exist in Ireland any remains of a more early antiquity than of the middle ages? Yet to prove his inconsistency, Twiss says, p. 63, “I visited the *Cromlech*, near Bryanstown. This is by some supposed to have been an altar, by others a grave of the druids; it consists of six stones placed upright, and another laid on the top of them; this last is fourteen feet long, twelve feet broad, August, 1776.

and from two to five feet thick; by the specific gravity of like solids, it is computed to weigh upwards of twenty-six tons. There are *many* of these *Cromlechs* still standing in various parts of Ireland.”—Now if he ranks *Cromlechs* as the second in the series of antiquities, and allows there are *many Cromlechs* in various parts of this kingdom; with what truth could he assert, nothing is to be expected in the tour of Ireland, but a few *modern antiquities*?

We shall not tire our readers with any farther remarks on this wretched production of Richard Twiss. A just indignation at his effrontery hath produced many witty animadversions upon him and his works; the foremost of which is the Heroic Epistle from Donna Teresa Pinna y Ruiz (mentioned in our last); and of late some honest Hibernians have contrived a method of testifying their scorn, by having his visage represented on the inside of the vessels designed for the reception of urine, that it may continue to be treated as Twiss himself deserves.

It is said that soon after his book was published, fearful of meeting with that chastisement he was conscious he merited, he flunk away to France, till his book and himself may be both forgotten.

To Twiss’s name the letters F. R. S. are added, which usually denote a Fellow of the Royal Society; but it is amazing such a being should ever have the honour to be aggregated to that learned and respectable body; some are apt to think he has no title to them, unless they import that he is a *Forger of Romantic Slanders*. But if he is indeed one of that society, it is hoped those real members who are natives of this kingdom, will represent him in his true light to the vice-president and council, that he may be expelled as a disgrace to literature.

An humorous Sketch of the Inhabitants and Manners of London. By John Bunce, jun. Gent.

THE gay and the ambitious, whose enjoyment is centered in making a figure in the world; who are willing to embrace a thousand miseries, if they may but appear happy; these will naturally crowd to the metropolis, as to the proper theatre of exhibition. That place answers their purpose the best which contains the largest number of eyes; and, without a spark of benevolence in their natures, would an univer-

fal blindness render them completely wretched. Now, it is a self-evident proposition, that those who place their happiness in the admiration of others, must remain strangers to pleasure, where there is no one to admire. The beauties of Creation can wear no charms to those whose attention is perpetually turned upon themselves. Lawns, groves, and rivers, neither compliment nor flatter; but to this class of beings all other language is insipid. With impatience, therefore, do they fly to a spot where that dialect chiefly abounds.

But the inconveniencies attending so great a conflux of the rich and gay are obvious. Their multitudes pall upon the sight, until an equipage and a dray-cart pass equally unnoticed by the satiated inhabitants. Or, should studied splendor and magnificence be sufficient to awaken the attention of the public, yet, if I may express myself learnedly upon the subject, those rays of admiration are unhappily divided and subdivided into a thousand ineebled and diverging fragments, which each fondly wishes to be collected in one focus, and centered upon himself.

With these we will associate the numbers who consider pleasure as the first business, the worthy pursuit of life. And to such London is the grand mart of pleasures, the very Paradise of Mahomet; where they may revel the whole circle of the hours, in scenes of the most refined, or of the grossest dissipation. They may wander from morning exhibitions, and idle amusements innumerable, to plays, operas, balls, concerts, drums, routs, ridottos, masks, taverns, gaming-tables, brothels, &c. until they have exhausted the largest patrimony, the most promising health, and their whole stock of credit, character, and morals.

The town affords a transient entertainment to the occasional visitor, who is amazed at a mode of living so opposite to native simplicity. The bustle of the city, the splendor of the shops, the parade of business, the variety of carriages and equipages, the immense congregations of people, strike him as a superior kind of perspective box, or magic lantern; and he cites, upon his return, the wonderful tales of what he has seen and heard to his listening and astonished family!

The metropolis is also the stage of action for a man of business, whose principal object is the accumulation of wealth; and who, sportsman like, places

all his bliss in the pursuit, being destitute of either leisure or taste, for the proper enjoyment of his wealth. A man of this character cares not where he lives, nor how he lives, provided he can but engross the means of living; and let him but possess a large number of the tickets of enjoyment, he is by no means anxious whether they be ever drawn prizes or not. The whole extent of his desire is to make a figure upon the 'Change; to render the firm of his house familiar to both the Indies; to be able to influence the price of a commodity, and to affect the rise and fall of stocks. I need scarcely observe that, to one of this complexion, London is as it were the important spot, the point, the fulcrum on which he may place his commercial lever; and where, provided his lever have a sufficient purchase, he may be able to do what Archimedes wished for in vain, 'move the whole world at will.'

The city is the most encouraging mart for superior abilities in all departments. It is a place that gives an equal chance to every trade and profession; where the meanest of employments may become the sources of wealth; and where tailors, chimney-sweepers, old clothemen, hair-dressers, and empirics, sometimes acquire affluence, and often enjoy the privileges of being ranked in the class of gentlemen. But the misfortunes and inconveniencies are,—the man who brings his talents up to sale is often starved before he can find a purchaser.—The arts are generally encouraged in an inverse proportion to their utility; and those which most administer to the luxuries and vices of mankind, are the most certain of rapid success.—The forward and self-consequential wrest from the rich and powerful, that patronage which is due to modest worth alone.—The ingenious artizan and manufacturer has such temptations to indolence, extravagance, and profligacy, as greatly endanger his complete ruin.—He who is able to furnish the requisite sum to set these various hands at work, often becomes as rich as Cræsus by their ingenuity, while the promoters of their abundance suffer all the miseries of dependence, and the insults of capricious wealth.—And the unsuccessful adventurer will soon be left to bewail his ill-fortune or his rashness, in a loathsome gaol, unassisted, unheeded, and unlamented.

The busy politician, who leaves all domestic affairs in confusion, to settle those

those of Europe ; who is more anxious about the national debt than about his own ; and who patiently resigns his family to indigence and beggary, provided the public commerce be in a flourishing condition :—And to the eager newsmonger, whose itching ears must be continually tickled by fresh intelligence ; who imagines that nothing can be of importance that is three days old ; and who feeds as heartily upon trials, bankruptcies, shipwrecks, conflagrations, deaths, and murders, as upon the happiest and most interesting occurrences ;—the numerous coffee-houses, and other places of colloquial intercourse, become the center of happiness !

Nor can it be denied that London is in a high degree favourable to sociability. Its inhabitants have superior opportunities of chusing their company, provided wisdom shall stand at their elbow to direct their choice.—Here persons in similar pursuits and of similar tastes, whose ideas perfectly amalgamate, may associate in a friendly club, and innocently spend their evenings in an agreeable converse.—Yet it is pity that late hours, and temptations to intoxication, should often render it prudent for a cautious man to absent himself from these associations.

To do ample justice to my subject, I must add, that the men who retain their religious principles, and whose education, or conviction, teach them to give the preference to one mode of worship rather than to another, may, in yon great city, worship their Creator according to their inclinations, or the dictates of their consciences. What Voltaire has observed of the different sects in England, is peculiarly true respecting the metropolis : ‘ In their father’s house there are many mansions :’ Or rather they may chuse which road they please in their journey to Heaven. And I doubt not but the honest and good in each road will find their way. Quakers, Anabaptists, Presbyterians, Independents, as well as Churchmen, may there worship according to their own particular modes, and associate with those of their own persuasions. While the peculiar circumstance of the place, frequent intercourses of a commercial nature, and a general inattention to every other part of a man’s character, except that of honour in his vocation, give to persons of these different persuasions the fortunate habit, rather

than the Christian virtue of universal and reciprocal moderation.

London is also a place very advantageous to the Student in his pursuits of various branches of Science: Where, by attending upon different professors, conversing with men of learning, genius, and experience ; consulting libraries, visiting museums, &c. he may enjoy the means of making the most desirable progress in his studies,—if Heaven should send him a competent quantity of resolution, to escape the dangerous dissipation of the place.

The town may also be thought the proper school of manners ; where the collegiate may wear off his pedantry ; and the country gentleman his awkward address. But the town, in this connection, must doubtless signify the multitudes of strangers who occasionally assemble there, and from whom true politeness and courtesy of behaviour may sometimes be acquired. For it must be acknowledged, that the plainest rustic would not gain much by his commerce with the natives. Few, very few of those whose education has been confined to London, are examples of address and engaging deportment, worthy a journey to town. Considering Europe as the most important part of the globe ; England as the most important part of Europe ; the metropolis as the most important part of England ; and, it may be, the place of their residence as the most important part of the metropolis, these citizens of accumulated consequence treat, with an air of childish superiority and disdain, all those unfortunate objects who were not born within the sound of Bow Bells. These gentry are also very apt to mistake negligence and inattention for ease ; a dull repetition of the contents of a newspaper, for edifying conversation ; pert reflections and satirical insinuations upon a country life and manners, for wit and humour : Whilst their good ladies substitute affectation for politeness, a passion for every whimsical fashion for taste, and extravagance for grandeur.—And they both unite in the opinion, that all strangers are bound to admire every thing peculiar to the place, even to its noise, confusion, and filth. In a word, they seem to claim the privilege of behaving as they please : And, forgetting that London may not be the first mart for manners, though it be for various other articles, they with equal folly and vanity impose upon you their own coarse

unwrought goods, for the very best of the kind.

The metropolis is a place worthy the temporary residence of the speculative philosopher, who thinks 'the proper knowledge of mankind is man.' By conversing with such a diversity of characters, he may acquire a considerable insight into the various modifications of the human heart. Here he will constantly behold the force of evil example, counteracting the original bent of a virtuous education!

In short, our Philosopher will discover the power of connections and example, of interest or of pleasures, to change the principles and dispositions of men. And he will remark how easily those who have no stamen of their own, no genuine unshaken rule of conduct, no settled notions of virtue, and rational fear of Heaven, how easily they yield themselves up to foreign impressions, like wax to the seal; or bear a diversity of vicious resemblances, according to the mould in which they may be accidentally cast!

After he has made general observations of this nature, for which every part of that great city will furnish ample materials, he may study the leading characteristics, the distinguishing type of each division.

In the western quarter he may contemplate the proud and fastidious courtier, uniting the extremes of haughtiness and servility! swollen with the idea of his own importance, and yet courting the admiration of every transient spectator! meanly cringing to those in power, but treating his inferiors with disdain!—lavish of his bounty to sycophants and panders to his pleasures, but deaf to the cries of the indigent, or the demands of justice!—betraying his country for gold, and hazarding that gold upon the turn of a die! supercilious to those who are dependent upon his smiles, himself a stranger to the independency of a man!—destitute of every moral excellence, but vain of his manifold titles and trappings of pre-eminence!—ridiculing the rigid restraints of virtue and religion, and torn asunder by the contest of irregular passion, or corroded with diseases generated by criminal excess!

After he has studied this portrait of modern greatness in our sex, which, with a few honourable exceptions, I fear is too close a resemblance, he may cast his eyes upon that most whimsical and insignificant thing called a fine lady;

in whom, although she thinks herself the most important personage in the whole creation, he will search in vain for those characteristic excellencies of woman, winning softness, modest reserve, delicate sense, elegant œconomy, and the regular conduct of domestic affairs, filial, conjugal, and parental affection, and a heart attuned to genuine friendship, sympathy, and love. The whole business of her life he will perceive to be pleasure, and the indulgence of her capricious humours; and yet that she is a novice in her profession! He will find her a slave to fashions which disfigure the person she is so anxious to adorn, a stranger to true elegance and taste, although it be what she chiefly affects; and disgusted with the amusements which have occupied all her thoughts! He will smile to see her mistake affected airs for gentility—impertinence for familiarity—haughtiness for dignity—volubility of tongue for elegance—trite ideas and a round of hackneyed phrases for sentiment—the most absurd prostitution of strong expressions upon trivial subjects, for sublimity of thought—a troublesome pettishness of disposition, for a delicate sensibility of nerves! And he sometimes will have occasion to be shocked at her breaking through the modest, the amiably timid restraints of nature, and considering impudence as a womanly virtue—at her affecting to disbelieve the truth of religion, while she is the dupe of childish credulities; braving her Maker with more than masculine infidelity, and yet screaming and trembling at the sight of a mouse, or a spider! He will observe her strictly maintaining all the appearances of friendship, but totally lost to its reality;—making generous offers of assistance to those above the want of it, and neglecting common civilities to the needy and oppressed; classing herself amongst the warmest of your friends in your presence, and sporting with your character in the hour of absence;—estimating the worth of her associates according to the rank they hold in the polite world, and yet prostituting all the confidence of friendship to her chambermaid, and the best affections of her sophisticated nature to parrots, monkeys, and lap-dogs!

Her most serious occupations he will observe to consist either in receiving or paying irksome visits of ceremony; in which her expressions of the happiness she feels at the interview can only be equalled by the real languor and dis-

gust the experiences:—or in answering billets of unmeaning compliments:—or in satyrising her own conceptions of friendship and politeness, by sending round an empty equipage, attended with a train of domestics, to inquire after the welfare of her most intimate associates! In the evenings, he will see her sit down at the card-table, with anxiety, impatience, avarice, anger, and a thousand evil passions in her train:—And perhaps he may detect her, under the sanction of her sex and quality, practising at the pool the dirty tricks of a sharper!

Thus, from a general review of her whole life, will our philosopher either be tempted to turn a partial Mahometan, and doubt whether some of the female sex may not be formed without a soul; or he will place the existence of such a Being among the unsearchable mysteries of Providence?

Satiated with these sights, he will not be much disposed to visit the purlieus of the Hay-market, Cockspur-street, and Piccadilly, where the dependants and appendages of greatness chiefly resort; or he might here contemplate human nature in a masquerade, if it be possible, still more fantastic! He might behold persons descended from the meanest parentage, and educated in the humblest walks of life, suddenly springing up, like gaudy and pernicious weeds in the place of nutritive grain: And in their various professions of Barbers, Tailors, Hairdressers, Milliners, Linguists, Musicians, &c. assuming the airs, and apeing the manners of their superiors!

If our Philosopher should take a walk among the new buildings of St. Mary-la-bonne, he will not fail to admire the provisions made in this commodious place for administering to vice, and preserving the appearance of virtue. Here he may chance to detect many a sedate head of a family toying with a girl of the town;—Ladies of strict honour punctual in their appointments with their gallants;—Kept-mistresses counterbalancing infidelity to their benefactors by generosity to strangers;—and females of unquestioned virtue destroying the constitutions of sober youth!

Passing by St. Giles's, he may have opportunities of contemplating man reduced to the lowest scale of villainy. He may behold Vice enthroned on a dunghill, surrounded with a retinue of imposing beggars, thieves, pickpockets,

and house breakers, enjoying in common all the privileges, without the chains of marriage; and acting over again in garrets and in cellars the crimes of the abandoned rich! He may pick up this valuable truth out of the dirt,—that dissolute manners are universally odious in rags;—that Vice appears in all her ignominy, where external splendor is wanting to varnish the crime, or dazzle the eye;—and he may remark the truth of the Poet's severe adage,

‘It is the fall degrades her to a whore;
Let Greatness own her, and she's mean
no more.’

Let our observer visit the City, and he will behold the full power of interest, and the various modifications of that governing principle, the love of money! He will observe the virtue of industry, like Aaron's rod, swallow up almost every other virtue; or, like the most subtle leaven, insinuate itself into every action, and every motive. He will find this at the bottom of many a vice, and largely blended with many a virtue: The bond of all social connections, as well as the general cause of discord. Yes, the city is a place where almost every act of courtesy and politeness may be set down to the score of policy;—where subscriptions and donations to misery shall mostly be regulated by some latent expectations of advantage;—where the views of interest shall accompany a man to the tavern, to the play-house, to the public gardens, and authorise expensive dissipation and midnight revels!—nay, it shall even mix with his very religion, —influence his choice of a preacher, —or direct his dubious steps to a place of worship, where he may learn ‘not to love the world, nor the things of the world!’

He will find the distinguished character of the fair sex to be an eagerness to pay the most extravagant compliments to their husband's wealth; and, by various arts of dissipation, put his gains and credit to the utmost proof. In a word, he will observe such a general spirit of luxury, such an affectation of influence among our city dames, as to discountenance the very appearance of ceremony, and render them a willing prey to milliners, laundresses, and domestics! He will perceive such a rage for imitating the prevailing passions, as breaks down every distinction, and confounds every

class;—so that he shall find it difficult to distinguish the mistress from her waiting maid, or decypher the daughter of a butcher, baker, tallow-chandler, or poulterer, in a public assembly, from a rich heiress, or the consort of an opulent merchant! He will frequently hear of affectionate wives, who plunder their dear partners at home, that they may support his reputation abroad; and in league with their servants, advance the price of every marketable commodity in their daily accounts, to raise a fund for these secret and laudable services. He will often meet females stepping out of paltry shops and dirty courts, like an Heroine on the stage from a cottage or a prison, in all the pomp of dress! and he may sometimes detect the notable housewife performing her common domestic offices, in silks, laces, and brocades,—either from her unconquerable attachment to finery, or because the poverty of her wardrobe will not allow her the necessary change of suits!

In the various outskirts of the town our inquisitive observer may be witness to an odd assemblage of characters and situations. He will find some few who desire to live and deserve to live, and are so fortunate to succeed; many who would live, and cannot; great numbers who might live, and will not; and no small number who do live, and do not deserve it. He will often discern silent Want and Sickness privately struggling with woe, while Imposture intercepts the plenteous streams of mercy, which would otherwise gladden their hearts! He will remark, with a mixture of pity and indignation, the cruel policy of the times, which sets open such multitudes of houses for the purposes of riot and intoxication, and thus debauches the morals of the people, in order to increase the public revenues!—To this cause will he principally attribute the frequent sight of insolence in rags;—of spirits grown ungovernable by being lost to every sense of decency of character;—of men reduced to the lowest ebb of wretchedness, even beyond the feeling of their own misery;—and terminating their worthless existence, by falling victims to the laws, through crimes of which the laws themselves have been the parents, the nurses, and the guardians!

By the water side he may contemplate the sons of Neptune. He will see an active impetuous race, equally ready for great and noble exploits, or for riot and confusion—as the most trivial circumstances shall decide! He will find them

generous, because improvident and thoughtless; brutal, because they are themselves hardy; and courageous, because they are ignorant of danger! In the same persons he will be witness to instances of more than Roman virtue, mixed with the vices of a Russian!

He may often behold a city mob doing wrong, in order to rectify abuses; sallying forth to revenge real or imaginary evils, and committing still greater in the attempt;—meaning well, and actuated by right principles in the first instance, but in the next degenerating into a lawless banditti;—hissing, hallooing, pelting, or leading in triumph, a Prince or a Beggar, according to their ideas of merit or demerit; but changing these ideas with every wind that blows.

If curiosity or commiseration shall induce him to visit the numerous Prisons, he will see places, intended for schools of information, become nurseries of vice. He will observe men rendered ten-fold more daring and experienced in iniquity by their punishments;—lost to every sense of shame, except the shame of having any remaining virtues; and familiarised to ignominious deaths, until they placidly contemplate them as natural events.

Should our speculative chance to be at the same time a practical Philosopher, he will retire with due expedition from a place, where, it is true, there is so much to learn, yet so little to please. But, if fate should oblige him to take up his residence there, he will make the best of the matter; prudently enjoy all the advantages the town affords; convert his knowledge of mankind, if possible, to their use; and, judging with Horace,

‘ In either place ’tis folly to complain;
‘ The Mind, and not the Scene, creates
‘ the pain,’

Book I. Epist. 14.

he will seek happiness within himself, by the practice of virtue, and the pursuit of useful science; which, fortunately for man, require no particular soil of Town or Country, but will grow and flourish equally well, wherever they are properly cultivated.

Rural Bal Masqué.

ON Tuesday evening the 16th inst. a grand Rural Bal Masqué was held at Carlisle-house. Grand and rural it might be stiled; for all that the most ingenious fancy could project, in order to inspire, elevate, and charm, was here displayed

displayed with every possible magnificence of art, and every embellishment of nature. The Tea-rooms were decorated and lighted up with great taste; the Bridge-room and Pavilion were elegance itself, and the Long Gallery illuminated with coloured lamps in a stile equally new and splendid.

The entrance into the great Supper-room exhibited a most curious and rural prospect. In the middle, opposite the arched portal of the Star-room, was a parterre, or long walk, betwixt two regular green hedges, in which, at equal distances, were planted a considerable number of lofty elms, whose branches interweaving at the top, and impenetrable to the upper lights, threw a pleasing gloom through this little grove, where the Loves and Graces wanted in continual succession. On a raised floor, at both sides of this walk, the supper was laid out, consisting of hot turkeys and fowls, chicken-pyes, cold hams, with a dessert composed of such fruit as were in season. The tables were round, and each encircled with a thick hedge, interspersed with roses and honeysuckles, which spread an agreeable odour through the apartments.

Tables were also spread in the Stage-room, Chinese-room, and Bridge-room. Those apartments were also *ruralized* with shrubs, flowers, elms, and weeping willows, under whose romantic shades the company sat in true Arcadian simplicity.

The principal character masks were, an Officer in the Irish Brigade, who sung many humorous songs; a Highlander; two Irish Carmelites; a Butcher; a Baker; a Tallow-chandler; a Cobler; a Schoolmaster; a Country Waggoner; a French Friseur; a Harlequin; a Touchstone; a Merry Andrew; a Hay-maker; a Watchman; an Old Bawd, with her high-headed filley (the celebrated and noisy Capt. R.); an Old Man; three Sybils; a Cricketer; two Chinese; a little Chimney-sweeper, apparently not more than five years old; Sir Moses Mac Sampson, dressed in regimentals, one half scarlet and gold, like a General's uniform, the other blue and gold, like an Admiral's—(this mask bore a flag, on one side of which were the arms of England, with a figure of the Devil, and wrote under it, *An Appeal to the* —, pointing to the figure; on the other side a large inscription in gold letters, intimating the honourable offices filled by the character;)—and a *groupe* representing a Dover-street *Mur-*

riage Broker, with his Lawyer and Parlor, dispersed the following card among the Masks:

The Marriage Broker

Accommodates Ladies and Gentlemen with every thing in the matrimonial way which their hearts can wish for, (virtue and money only excepted) and that at first sight of the parties, having fitted up a variety of very commodious apartments, suited either for *ante*-matrimonial experiments, or *post*-nuptial consummation. He deals either in the *ton*, or city stile. If a difficult case, apply to our Attorney-General, who attends me here in person. N. B. I only charge five guineas poundage per couple.

Marriage Treaties.

YE Nymphs forlorn, who pine away in shades! [brocades!
Ye mournful Widows, wailing for—Coxcombs who sigh for—mode! and sighing wits! [moon'd Cits!
Bucks of St. James's! and ye Half-Ye old and young—the ugly and the fair! [pair.
To Hymen's shrine haste, sacrifice defend—Let Law divorce, tyrannic Husband rail, [for sale!
Hence dare their ire!—for here's enough Let Virtue's mask the wife a while pursue, [ev'ry hue!
Here's fresh supply—here's wives of Black, white, red, grey—the bright, the dull, the witty! [the City!
Here's dames for Courtiers—misses for

After supper the principal addressed the company in the following poetical invitation to his whimsical office.

BEHOLD me, good gentry, and deem me no joker,
But, confess as you see me, “*The new Marriage Broker.*”
All those who want Wives, to our office repair, [and the fair;
The young and the old, the brunette The Jew and the Priest, Maccaronies and Nabobs, [jobbs.
Will soon find a mate, as we never delay The alphabet open, the register view,
You'll find choice of help-mates, without more ado.
Their ages, complexions, and talents recorded— [wish is rewarded.
Do but hint what you wish, and your Our scheme is quite new, and our study, to dish up [to a Bishop.
A something to please, from Jack Tar As names are concealed—but all qualities mention'd, [pension'd.
The man of strong parts may get happily

The love-sick'ning damsel who pines in
 despair,
 For a cure need alone to this office repair;
 The widow bewitched, whose mind's
 apt to ramble, [ble.
 May join in this new matrimonial scam-
 Or should a "Dear Joy," or true amo-
 rous "Honey,"
 Piping hot from St. Patrick's, have all
 things—but money;
 Let him enter his stature, record his
 brisk deeds, [in weeds.
 And he quickly may meet a rich jointure
 The Lads who has beauty, may meet
 with—a Peer, [Grenadier.
 And the Bawd who has money—a Horse
 All shapes and all sizes, some pretty,
 some ugly, [yourself snugly.
 Repair to our show-glass, and match
 Lords, Ladies and Captains, Attornies
 and Cits, [heads, poor Wits,
 Old Lechers, young Sinners, rich Block-
 In this hickledy pickledy Lott'ry may
 enter, [a prize at one venture.
 And, without Moleſworth's wheels, get
 The batter'd old Rake, or most puritan
 Novice, [age-Office.
 Can't fail of a mate at our new Marri-
 At this institution the merry will titter,
 And some of the Tabbies may chance
 to be bitter;
 But whether Pairs meet at our Shop or
 the Park, [dark.
 Remember that Wedlock's a leap in the

N. B. For those of weak nerves, who
 are apt to be sick, Sir,
 This office can furnish a strength'ning
 Elixir;
 But when the disorder's immoveably
 rooted, [corrupted.
 We cannot insure them from being

The company, which consisted of a-
 bout 400 persons, amongst whom were
 many of the principal nobility and gen-
 ttry, did not leave the rooms entirely till
 8 o'clock the next morning.

On Marriage.

MARRIAGE is defined a compact
 between a man and a woman for
 procreation and education of children;
 which in every well-ordered society,
 ought to continue during life.

For children gradually arriving one
 after another, they have hardly done
 with the care of their education, till the
 parents are unfit for second marriages;
 and therefore it is convenient, that mar-
 riages should continue during life, that
 the mutual care of the parents might be
 employed in the provision for their

children: and that the love and respect
 of their children might be repaid to
 both parents without distinction or con-
 fusion; which could not be well done
 if the marriage was to be disjoined, and
 their interest was to sever, after the con-
 cern of education was over.

The interest of marriage could not
 be conveniently carried on, if there
 were a prospect that the marriage was
 any other ways to be determined than
 by death alone. For each person would
 be injuriously drawing out of the com-
 mon stock, to the injury of their joint
 concern, and the prejudice of the edu-
 cation of the offspring.

That the conjunction of parents
 should continue 'till the offspring be
 sufficiently provided for, seems to be
 the law of the whole creation. For,
 though in those animals who feed on
 grass, the conjunction between male
 and female lasts no longer than the very
 act of copulation, because the teat of
 the dam is sufficient to nourish the
 young, until it is able to feed on grass,
 and the male can contribute nothing to
 its sustenance; yet in beasts of prey,
 the conjunction lasts longer, because the
 dam not being able well to subsist her-
 self, and nourish her offspring by her
 own prey alone, the assistance of the
 male is necessary to the maintenance of
 their common family, which can't sub-
 sist until they are able to prey for them-
 selves, but by the joint care of male
 and female.

So in other animals, we find the cock
 and hen continue mates 'till the young
 are able to use the wing, and provide
 for themselves: (only in domestic fowls,
 the plenty of food from the house, of-
 ten excuses the male from feeding and
 taking care of the brood) and when the
 young can subsist of themselves, the
 conjugal bond dissolves of itself, till the
 anniversary seasons summon them to new
 marriages.

But it is still stronger with respect to
 man, who being endowed with reason
 to enjoy the pleasures of friendship,
 and with a prospect of future necessities,
 as well as present necessities, the soci-
 ety of man and wife should be more
 lasting, than that of male and female
 among other creatures; that so their
 industry might be encouraged, and their
 interests better united, to make provi-
 sion for their common issue; which un-
 certain mixture, or easy and frequent
 solutions of conjugal society, would
 mightily disturb.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 489.)

Hon. James Luttrell.

I Rise because I think, that if I am not too young a member to have a sense of humanity, neither can I be deemed too young a member to give my voice, as well as vote against the oppressive measures of the present administration. Nor can I be awed by their abilities, or experience, when the state of affairs prove they have been so misapplied, as to lose to the crown America, to this country a most valuable part of its commerce, and which are every day exerted in framing such bills as may more justly be called death-warrants to thousands of British subjects, than a step towards regaining our lost colonies.

I flatter myself, sir, that what I shall say against this war, will not be thought inconsistent with the spirit of an officer: for if Great Britain must bleed for her injustice towards America. I know my duty, and when called upon should not shrink from the summons: but I should hope when I fell, that it was to save some better man, who might live to fight in a better cause. However, sir, I cannot reflect so calmly on the destiny and possible fate of those great and distinguished officers, who could scarcely be replaced by their equals, much less by their superiors: I therefore feel it an additional reason to blame, and to lament the rashness of administration.

I form my judgment, sir, of America, not from being a member of this House, but from having passed many years in that country, where, because I was an Englishman, I met with a friendly reception. They gave me many just causes to respect them, and to wish them well: nay, I thought it consistent with my duty so to do, even though I served in men of war! For I could not at that time foresee, we were sent to protect America from foreign powers, only that we might become the spoilers of it ourselves. I rather looked upon us as guardians to their trade, in which both countries had a fair, and a mutual advantage.

The Americans have never sought nor desired to be independent of England. They thought ministry misinformed, therefore they requested to be heard, and however artfully they may have been deprived of that privilege before this House, I do respect it as the grand judicial inquest of the nation, which must be too high and too equitable to condemn an individual without a hearing, much less three millions of subjects. Yet 'tis said the parliament declared this war against America, let who will have done it, I have seen enough of that country to think it my duty to endeavour to express how much I am averse to so iniquitous, so impolitic a persecution.

I have heard, sir, that it is necessary to destroy America, in order to obtain an honourable peace to this commercial country. If such great objects may be compared to small ones, I think it would have been as sound policy to send to Liverpoole, at the time of the August, 1776.

riot, to burn the town, and destroy all the merchant ships, because a part of their crew had proved disobedient to the laws.

But who says the Americans will not submit to be governed by the just laws? They only say so, who first broke thro' them, and have since been adding insult to injury.

The minister well knew he had offended all America; and what man is so unlikely to put an end to the dispute, as he who first insists upon being judge in his own cause?

This I do say for the Americans, because I do believe it, that had their real motives and intentions been fairly and impartially stated and laid before this house, and the parliament of Great Britain been called in as the mediators, not the persecutors of the people, all would have ended well: that good faith which had been wantonly violated towards the colonies would have been restored upon a more solid and lasting foundation, and mens' lives and properties been safe at this very hour.

Some say, who now are the Americans we can treat with? Is it every individual settler of that country? Surely it would be an endless work. Who then so proper as those in whom they place implicit faith and confidence, and whose decisions they will abide by! Such are the congress; nor can I think the minister does wish to pay the paltry compliment of a preference to the provincial councils and assemblies; unless he can forget how long they were treated with the most shameful contempt and disgrace, and that he drew this fatal sword to prove they did not represent America.

But, sir, I beg pardon for deviating so far from the business of the day as to talk of reconciliation, peace, and commerce; for I understand the noble lord does still persist, he can by force of arms recover the trade and amity of the colonies. I think they will continue to shew us, that by such methods it is impracticable to attain those ends: but even were it possible he should succeed, permit me to say (if as a seaman I may be indulged with a professional comparison) I could never approve of that pilot, who when he might have steered the vessel through a safe and pleasant channel, directs her course amongst rocks and quicksands, telling me, for my best hope, that he has ingenuity enough, to extricate her at last.

Sir, I comprehend that the ministry now apply to parliament for seventeen thousand Germans to send to America. Good God, for what end? To enslave a hundred and fifty thousand of their own countrymen, many of whom fled from tyrants to seek our protection. And, sir, I speak in moderation; for passing over Georgia and West Florida, where they have some considerable settlements, there is Pennsylvania, one of the largest and most flourishing of the colonies, situated in the finest climate; it is above one half peopled by Germans, they speak that language and scarcely any English. The German flats on the Mohawk river, which extend on the back of New-York and the Jerseys, are very highly cultivated,

cultivated, and esteemed the best lands of any of the provinces. Some thousands of Germans are the settlers and improvers of that country, and these I have mentioned, are the nearest inhabitants to the five nations of Indians. They trade with them, speak their language, and it is most natural to suppose they will easily persuade them to *take up the hatchet* against the king's forces. The Germans have some considerable settlements on the Connecticut river, but it is true the fewest Germans are in New-England and the northern provinces. I do presume, sir, that this is the reason why the congress have not hitherto thought it necessary to call more of them to the provincial army.

I shall only add to this account of the Germans, that the encouragement for them to quit their own country and become settlers in America, was so great, so very great, that the German princes found it absolutely necessary to make it death by the laws to carry any more of them out; and the Palatine ships that used so frequently to convey them have of late years ceased to arrive at the ports of our colonies.

To conquer, and to govern by military force, these settlers, and all the inhabitants of that vast continent, with such a handful of German and British forces, I do indeed, sir, hold to be impracticable; but I think it an excellent opportunity for our hired troops to desert, because they will most likely be offered lands and protection. These warlike transports we are to fit out may then be considered as good as the Palatine ships for peopling America with Germans.

I do presume, sir, it is not good policy to hire these foreign troops; first, because they will provoke five times the number of their own countrymen in America, and a great many Indians, to join the provincial army. Secondly, because they will desert, and accept of lands, which when they have done, we have hired troops to fight against ourselves; for surely when like those who became settlers before them, they see an uncultivated wild grow fruitful and beautiful under their hands, they will readily join in protecting that property, and the just rights of America against the oppressive impositions of an enterprising ministry. Sir, foreseeing these probable events, having passed some winters and summers in America, and part of that time under hospitable roofs, I think it would be wrong in me to give a silent vote upon the present occasion. But I do not mean to intrude any longer, because there are many able and distinguished men I shall have much more pleasure and satisfaction in listening to, than in making any attempt to draw their attention towards me. I shall therefore only beg leave to add one more reason why I think it right to give my voice and vote against these measures and against the noble lord's motion, which reason is, that I want faith to believe the compliments of foreign ministers are as good a security for the safeguard of Great Britain or of Hanover, as the German and British forces,

that are shamefully to be sent to massacre his majesty's injured subjects in America, whilst we are left defenceless both by sea and land.

Mr. *Jeliffe* said, that as matters now stood, it was impossible to retreat, that consequently troops must be had, in order to carry the proposed measure into execution. This could not be effected without a sufficient force, and the present being the most feasible means of procuring that force, for his part, he could not perceive how it was possible for any person who approved of one, to consistently object to the other.

Mr. *George Granville* observed, that he had scarcely been long enough in public life to fix before now his sentiments relating to America. That he had no doubt of the right of the parliament to tax America, and consequently must concur in the coercive measures. He was far from approving all the steps administration had taken, but that at present the main point rested on this alternative; shall we abandon America, or shall we recover our sovereignty over that country? The expence is to be sure heavy, and the terms now before us hard; but if we do not consent to relinquish all our pretensions at once, we had better make one effort more; and if we should miscarry, we shall, in that event, be little worse than if we henceforth desisted from all further pretensions.

Governor *Johnstone* insisted, that the paper-credit of America was full as good as ours, and would answer every effectual purpose that the paper-credit of Great Britain possibly would. He said, he was surprised to hear an honourable member, early in the debate, describe paper-credit as one of the great pillars of this nation; he contended, that a love of liberty was sufficient to surmount all difficulties, and instanced the case of the Dutch in the resistance they made to the oppression and tyranny of the Spaniards, who, on their recognition as a free state, by their cruel taskmasters, were indebted in no less a sum than ninety millions sterling.

Lord *North* expressed his surprise at hearing so much stress laid on the impropriety of carrying on a war against our fellow-subjects. For his part, he always imagined, that a civil war called most urgently for a speedy and effectual suppression. Such wars were no novelties in this country. Were not the Irish our fellow-subjects in 1690? Were not the Scotch so in 1715, and 1745? And did any person ever assign it as a reason that those rebellions should not be crushed, because the rebels were our fellow-subjects? He insisted, that the cases of America and the United Provinces were extremely different; that the latter was privately abetted, and publicly supported; and yet, if her commerce had been cut off, notwithstanding all the aids she derived from her powerful friends (as that of America shortly will) she must have been obliged to submit.

Mr. *Fox* observed, that his lordship was never twice in the same temper, nor of the same opinion. A few nights ago his lordship con-

cluded

fessed he could not promise but that some foreign power might interfere; and now he reasoned as if he was certain, that America would be cut off from all public or private support of foreign powers. He wished his lordship would take one side or other of the argument, and adhere to it; for if he granted the possibility of such an inference, then his whole argument amounted to just nothing. If, on the other hand, he was certain of a strict neutrality on the part of France and Spain, he begged never again to hear a syllable of a possibility of their interfering in the present disputes.

Lord *George Germaine* defended the measure on the ground of necessity. He quoted a number of precedents, to shew that in every war or rebellion we had recourse to foreigners to fight our battles, and to support our government. His lordship adverted particularly to the several treaties, the number of troops employed, the terms on which they were hired, and the services on which they were employed.

Lord *Barrington* supported the motion, because he owned that recruits could not be procured on any terms. He confessed that the bargain was not so advantageous as he could have wished; but it was, he was certain, the best that could be made. They had prescribed the terms, and we were compelled by necessity to accept of them.

Colonel *Barre* was severe on the last noble lord. He reminded him of the assurance he gave on a former occasion, that no foreign troops were meant to be employed. He hoped he would not resort to his old apology, that he was not of the cabinet; or, if he should, that he would never more pass his own speculations on the house, as originating from authority, on communications received from those in the cabinet, who were supposed to instruct and authorise him to give those assurances. He turned then to the minister, and was severe on him and his colleagues in office, telling them plainly, that they were not fit to conduct the affairs of a great nation, either in peace or war. He attacked the treaties, and those who advised them, and pointed out the great danger and risque of introducing such a number of foreigners into the kingdom, alluding to the case of Francis the First of France, among many others, who experienced the inconveniencies of so hazardous an experiment.

Governor *Johnstone* to explain; but proceeding to debate, he was called to order, as introducing new matter. The chair being appealed to, he was interrupted, and obliged to sit down.

Lord *North* answered several objections made to the treaties, as well as others relative to the state of our navy at home. He said that this country would not be in danger when the armament destined for America had sailed, for we should still have the usual number of guard ships, and it was not intended to send one line of battle ship to that part of the world.

Colonel *Barre* to explain. He said, he was in the judgment of the house, if the noble lord at the head of the war department, did not state 25,000 men as the whole of the forces intended for America for the service of the year 1776, on the day he presented the military estimates, adding at the same time, that not a single foreigner was to be taken into British pay.

General *Conway* insisted that administration had most shamefully, if not basely, broke their word with America, respecting the circular letter wrote by lord Hillsborough to the several provincial assemblies, while secretary of state for that country. He observed, that administration one day professes to relinquish all idea of a revenue; the next day they insist on taxation; a third, they solely contend for supremacy and commercial controul; and again, we will not tax, but we will have a certain specific sum of money. He appealed to the candour and good sense of those who heard him, if it were possible for America to know what to do, or what she could depend on; for, supposing she were willing to consent to any one, or all of those schemes, what certainty could she have in such a fluctuation of opinions, such discordant sentiments, such unsteadiness of counsels, but, that the very next day the whole system may be abandoned, and some new claim made upon them, "perhaps the fruitful parent of a hundred more." What was the conciliatory proposition of last year, taking it in the most favourable interpretation, but the old claim of taxing, dressed in another garb? In short, he could see nothing but naked destruction present itself on every side; for, let America consent, or let her resist, he perceived, nay, he was perfectly satisfied, that the ruin of this empire was inevitable. He treated the idea of reducing America as impracticable and absurd; and if it were not, he pronounced it at once cruel, oppressive, impolitic, ruinous, and unjust.

Lord *Mulgrave* said, he had ever approved of Mr. Grenville's system of colony-government; that his prophecy was now literally fulfilled; for he said, if the stamp-act should be repealed, it would produce all the consequences that have since happened. That the repealing that act was the cause of all our present disputes; and that whatever was thrown out respecting his conduct, was equally untrue and ill-founded; for as he was always against the repeal, so he was now in favour of coercive measures, never considering on which side administration voted.

Lord *North*, in reply to general Conway, said, he was not responsible for what lord Hillsborough or any other member of administration might have done or promised before he came into office; yet if he had been one of the advisers of that measure, he thought he could fully justify himself on the conciliatory proposition which he had the honour to submit to the house last year, for that went beyond any thing contained in the circular letter said to be written by the noble lord. The

proposition secured the application of the port-duties to the services of the colony where such duties should happen to arise, which plainly removed the only objection that had been previously made to them, that of drawing the produce of such duties into the British exchequer. His lordship was then extremely jocular on some of the arguments made use of by governor Johnstone, general Conway, and colonel Barre, relative to the native strength of America, and the personal prowess of its inhabitants, on the dangers of a foreign invasion, and on the probable consequences of introducing a body of foreigners into our dominions in America, and the miraculous effects of American paper credit.

Mr. *Burke* complimented his lordship on his talents of ridicule, his political witticisms, and ironical strictures. He observed, that his lordship one day came down to the house with a very grave serious argumentative air, and told the country gentlemen, that they should have a revenue, for it was the very point in issue. The next he changed his tone, and as gravely affirmed, that nothing was farther from his intentions; for it was the supreme legislative power of parliament that employed all his sleeping and waking thoughts; a paltry trifling revenue was beneath the dignity and wise consideration of a British parliament. Again, the dispute only related to the destruction of the tea at Boston; neither the revenue nor supremacy made any part of the controversy. At the beginning of the session not a single foreigner was intended to be employed; now nothing is to be effected without the aid of foreign mercenaries; but if necessity should compel us to employ foreigners, it was only because they could be procured upon cheaper terms. The necessity is arrived; but the pretence of cheapness is at once abandoned; for it turns out, that for every thousand foreigners we have taken into our service, we shall pay as much as for one thousand five hundred natives. If his lordship was charged with being the promoter of those measures, the fact was denied, he only co-operated with the rest of the king's servants; if they were attributed to any other set of men, he instantly put in his claim to the whole merit. If he was reproached with versatility of sentiment, or contrariety of opinion, he laughed at his opponents, and turned the whole into a mere matter of ridicule. So that, on the whole, supremacy or no supremacy, revenue or no revenue, foreigners or natives, cheapness or dearth, responsibility or no responsibility, his lordship seemed to regard very little, the whole was made to end in a joke; promises, reasons, and arguments, were made to yield to ministerial pleasantry and good humour, the house was made merry, a laugh was created, and the mere grumblers were, as they deserved, turned into ridicule and contempt.

Mr. *Stanhope* condemned the measures pursued by administration, as leading us into consequences of a most serious and alarming nature. He insisted, that the means proposed to

carry them into execution, were not less exceptionable than the policy which gave birth to them; and if persisted in, must not only cause the entire loss of America, but must subject us to additional burthens we should never be able to bear.

Sir *George Saville* entered into several comparative computations, relative to the terms of the present treaties; and shewed that it was never known since the present custom of hiring mercenary troops prevailed, that so disgraceful or dear a bargain had been made, even when the total dissolution of the established form of government had been threatened, and rebellions had existed in the very bowels of the kingdom.

Mr. *Rigby* observed, that in the beginning of the session opposition objected, that the military estimates were too low, and not adequate to the purpose of absolute coercion, yet now that defect was attempted to be remedied, they were ready to oppose the increased expence; and seemed resolved to find fault in either event. He said he should not be surprised to hear them find fault with the war itself, but he confessed he was astonished to hear them condemn the most effectual mode of obtaining the objects for which only it was set on foot, that of compelling America to return to a state of obedience. They might indeed controvert the justice of the war, but he could not possibly conceive how they could oppose those who were already convinced of its justice, contrary to their own express sentiments, declared in parliament. Among the rest, he expressed his astonishment at what had fallen from the right honourable gentleman [colonel Barre] who had condemned the war as impolitic, ruinous, and unjust, when he recollected, that that very gentleman had both spoke and voted for the Boston port-bill, which was the great leading and fundamental basis, and cause of the present civil war.

Colonel *Barre* to explain. He owned the charge; but he contended, it proceeded from mistake and misinformation; for the minister had given the most explicit and fullest assurances that the merchants of Boston had desired such a bill; and that the people of the Massachusetts bay would, as soon as it was passed, immediately return to their duty. Experience, however, had taught him what degree of credit any official or ministerial information deserved; if therefore he should ever happen to offend in the same way, he must do it with his eyes open; for at present, all communications from either the minister or his colleagues in office, if they at all deserved attention, it was only to understand them in a direct contrary sense to what those communications obviously imported.

Mr. *Alderman Bull*. I cannot, sir, at this time, forbear to express my astonishment and concern, that early in the present session so many gentlemen should have been prevailed upon, by any considerations, to stand forth in the most serious and solemn manner to approve and sanctify those cruel and arbitrary measures which were recommended, and have been fatally

tally carried into execution, by an unfeeling, an unrelenting administration, who have dared to abuse the throne by their wicked and sanguinary councils, and whose whole conduct has proved them entirely destitute of every principle of justice, humanity, and the religion of their country. Their insatiable thirst for protestant blood has been long evident; and it cries aloud to Heaven for vengeance, as well as for the just indignation of a long abused, insulted, oppressed people. To exult in the destruction of our most valuable commercial friends, and protestant fellow subjects; to pray that the same horrid scenes may be repeated; that war, desolation and bloodshed may pervade the whole continent of America, unless it shall bow its head to popery, to poverty, to the most abject and ignominious slavery, were not the fact on record, would be thought incredible! That record, sir, on a nation professing a regard to liberty, and the rights of humanity, will remain an eternal monument of reproach.

Sir, it is certain, it is probable, that the exertions of ministerial tyranny and revenge will be much longer permitted? That there will be no appeal to stop the further effusion of protestant blood? Or can it be expected that the people of this country, reducing by thousands to beggary and want, will remain idle spectators till the sword is at their breast, or dragoons at their doors? God forbid! I am not insensible how much professions of patriotism are become a subject of ridicule. To the astonishment of the world, the love of our country has been ridiculed within these walls. And yet, sir, this shall not restrain me. While I will uniformly withhold the offer of my life and fortune in support of ministerial despotism, I wish it to be understood, that whenever an occasion may call for it, I will cheerfully sacrifice both in defence of the liberties of the people.

The war that you are now waging, is an unjust one; it is founded in oppression and its end will be distress and disgrace. Let not the historian be obliged to say that the Russian and the German slave was hired to subdue the sons of Englishmen and of freedom; and that in the reign of a prince of the house of Brunswick, every infamous attempt was made to extinguish that spirit which brought his ancestors to the throne, and in spite of treachery and rebellion seated them firmly upon it.

I shall not now trouble the house any further, than to declare my abhorrence of all the measures which have been adopted against America; measures equally inimical to the principles of commerce, to the spirit of the constitution, and to the honour, to the faith and the true dignity of the British nation.

At a quarter after two, the question on Lord North's motion was put, and agreed to by a majority of 242 to 88.

Friday, March 1.] Hon. Temple Luttrell moved, that the proper officer do lay before this House the last weekly accounts received at the admiralty, from the admiral and commander in chief of his majesty's ships or ves-

sels at the several ports of Chatham, Plymouth, and Portsmouth, together with the last weekly accounts of the state and condition of all such ships and vessels of war as are now employed upon channel service in Great-Britain or Ireland. He introduced his motion with some strictures upon the Admiralty, for the little care that had been taken in manning the men of war for the American service; by which misconduct some of the frigates had run ashore, and others been impeded in their voyage, &c. He insisted upon it, that so numerous a fleet as that, which it is said, would amount to near one hundred sail, could not possibly be fitted out without press-warrants; yet he did not condemn the withholding such expedient; for next to the compelling Americans to serve against Americans, nothing could be worse than to force Britons to fight against them. He asked if it would not be wiser to have fifty men of war on that service properly manned, than one hundred in so wretched a condition? The fleet in America, including store-ships, victuallers, and small craft, must require upwards of 20,000 men, which would be more than could be spared at so remote a distance consistent with the safety of these islands, when your resources of men for land and sea service were so reduced, and the French and Spaniards actually fitting out large naval armaments, and increasing their military establishments. Some ministerial gentlemen had asserted, the evening before, that we had twenty sail of line of battle ships fit to encounter any enemy whatever at a few days notice. This was absolutely a false state of facts. He would engage to prove, by indisputable evidence at the bar, that when the rest of the ships destined for America shall have sailed, there will not be seamen sufficient, in all the ports put together, to complete the complements of fourteen sail of the line. The Spaniards will in less than six weeks have a greater force than that within two days sail of Gibraltar, and we have only one ship of the line in the Mediterranean. The French are now superior to us in all parts of the world, excepting North-America. We have not a single line of battle ship either in the East or West-Indies. France has a squadron at Hispaniola, and 10,000 land forces. Are we then henceforward to hold our very existence as a nation by no better tenure than the impolitic faith or commiseration of the house of Bourbon?

Right honourable T. Townshend seconded the motion.

Sir Hugh Palliser replied, that the navy was in a most flourishing state at home; and said that the American ships were manned in a most satisfactory manner. The guardships had supernumerary hands, and seamen came in faster than was requisite.

Lord Mulgrave supported these assertions, and declared as a professional man, that we could have a fleet of forty sail of the line in a few weeks, and sixty in a month's time, if necessary.

Governor Johnstone replied, and shewed that there

there was but too much reason to apprehend we were going to our lowest ebb as a maritime power as well as a commercial one.

Mr. *W. H. Hartley* expressed his concern that country gentlemen should encourage minority in the unconstitutional practice of withholding information, from the representatives of the people.

The question being put, the House divided; for it 44; against it 93.

Adjourned to March 4.

(*To be continued in our next.*)

Account of the Proceedings of the American Congress, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from p. 483.)

SINCE the flight of the Provincials from before Quebec, they have been driven from Canada; but no action of moment has yet happened between the main armies, of which government can have received any authentic account.

General Carleton on receiving the reinforcements that were intended to enable him to recover Canada, pursued the invaders to their own settlements.

General Howe embarked about the 13th of June, on a grand expedition; in which he has since been seconded by Lord Howe, with the Hessian troops.

From the known activity of these generals, the public may rely that no time will be lost in the execution of their respective measures.

Quebec was no sooner relieved than General Carleton issued the following proclamation:

"Whereas I found it necessary, by a proclamation, dated the 22d of November, 1775, to order and enjoin all and every person whatsoever, liable to serve in the militia, and residing at Quebec, who had refused or declined to enroll their names in the militia lists, and to take up arms in conjunction with his Majesty's good subjects of the said city, as well as those, who having once taken up arms, had afterwards laid them down, and refused to take them up again, to quit the town in four days from the date thereof, together with their wives and children: I do now hereby order, that no person or persons of the above description, who quitted the city of Quebec in consequence of the said proclamation; nor any person or persons who either before or after the proclamation deserted or withdrew from any corps to which they once belonged, shall presume to enter the said city again without a permission in writing, under my hand, or under the hand of the Lieutenant-Governor of this province.

"Given under my hand and seal of arms, at the castle of St. Lewis, in the city of Quebec, this 12th day of May, 1776, in the 16th year of the reign of our sovereign Lord, George the Third, &c.

GUY CARLETON."

Private advices intimate that a consider-

able body of New-England troops have by forced marches advanced to the support of their army on the confines of Canada, where they are to make a stand, to oppose the King's forces on that side.

It is also given out, that the main army of the United Colonies has changed its situation; and that the head-quarters are now at New-York, where Gen. Washington has already taken up his residence, and where it was expected the army under Gen. Howe intended to land. People are divided in opinion as to their reception.

Were the members of the Congress unanimous in their Resolutions, no doubt could remain but that every means, offensive and defensive, would be tried to annoy them; but so great is the dissension that reigns in their councils, that the Secretary could not be prevailed upon to sign the following Declaration, though called upon so to do; and John Hancock, Esq; the President, was under the necessity of signing it himself.

"In Congress, May 15, 1776.

"WHEREAS his Britannick Majesty, in conjunction with the Lords and Commons of Great-Britain, has, by a late act of parliament, excluded the inhabitants of these United Colonies from the protection of his crown. And whereas no answer whatever to the humble Petition of the Colonies, for redress of grievances and reconciliation with Great-Britain, has been, or is likely to be, given; but the whole force of that kingdom, aided by foreign mercenaries, is to be exerted for the destruction of the good people of these Colonies. And whereas it appears absolutely irreconcilable to reason and good conscience, for the people of these Colonies to take the oaths and affirmations necessary for the support of any government under the crown of Great-Britain; and it is necessary that the exercise of every kind of authority under the said crown shall be totally suppressed, and all the powers of government exerted under the authority of the people of these Colonies, for the preservation of internal peace, virtue, and good order, as well for the defence of ourselves, liberties, and properties, against the hostile invasions and cruel depredations of our enemies:

"Therefore, Resolved, That it be recommended to the respective Assemblies and Conventions of the United Colonies, where no government sufficient to the exigencies of their affairs has been hitherto established, to adopt such government as shall, in the opinion of the Representatives of the people, best conduce to the happiness and safety of their Constituents in particular, and America in general.

"By order of the Congress,

"JOHN HANCOCK, President."

Nothing can be clearer than that the above Declaration and Resolution are founded on the Instructions received from Boston.

"We have seen (say the people of that town to their constituents) the humble Petitions of these Colonies to the King of Great-Britain

Britain repeatedly rejected with disdain. For the prayer of peace, the sword is tendered; for liberty, chains; and for safety, death. The instruments of hostile oppressions are licensed to rob us of our property, to burn our houses, and to spill our blood. Every barbarous nation, who could be influenced, has been invited to assist in prosecuting these purposes.

"We have seen the people of Great-Britain so lost to every sense of virtue and honour, as to pass over the most pathetic and earnest appeals to their justice with an unfeeling indifference. The hopes we placed on their exertions have long since failed. In short, we are convinced, that it is the fixed and settled determination of the Ministry and Parliament of that island to conquer and subvert the Colonies, and that the people there have no disposition to oppose them. A reconciliation with them appears to us to be as dangerous as it is absurd: A spirit of resentment once raised, it is not easy to appease: The recollection of past injuries will perpetually keep alive the flame of jealousy, which will stimulate to new impositions on the one side, and consequently resistance on the other; and the whole body politic will be continually subject to civil commotions.

"We therefore think it absolutely impracticable for these Colonies to be ever again subject to, or dependant upon, Great-Britain, without endangering the very existence of the state: placing, however, unbounded confidence in the supreme councils of the Congress, we are determined to wait, most patiently to wait, till their wisdom shall dictate the necessity of making a declaration of independance. Nor should we have ventured to express our sentiments upon the subject, but from the presumption, that the Congress would chuse to feel themselves supported by the people of each colony before they adopt a resolution so interesting to the whole. The inhabitants of this town, therefore, unanimously instruct and direct you, that at the approaching session of the General Assembly you use your endeavours that the Delegates of this colony, at the Congress, be advised, that in case the Congress shall think it necessary, for the safety of the United Colonies, to declare them independent of Great-Britain, the inhabitants of this colony, with their lives, and the remnant of their fortunes, will most cheerfully support them in their measures."

We forbear to make any other comment on these instructions, than just to mark the influence they have had in procuring a small majority of Delegates in their favour; but there is no reasonable ground to conclude from thence, that it is either the wish or intention of the moderate and sensible part of the Americans to withdraw their obedience from the parent-state. On the contrary, all America, by which we would be understood to mean a large majority of the industrious inhabitants of that continent, think it their greatest happiness to be considered as the free

subjects of a Sovereign of the Brunswick line, by whom alone they can hope to be confirmed in their civil and religious rights, to have their complaints candidly considered, and their grievances redressed; among which they look upon that of rejecting their humble Prayer to the Throne as none of the least. Why, then, should not we hope that the King's troops will be received as friends, and that, instead of the destroying sword, the generals do carry with them the olive-branch, and that the first news we receive may announce the preliminaries of peace?

The Gazette takes notice, that an ordnance store-ship, named the Hope, has fallen into the hands of the Provincials; and the New-England Chronicle gives us the following account of her lading, viz. 1500 barrels of gun-powder, all copper-hooped, 1000 carbines with bayonets, scabbards, and steel rammers, 1000 carbine cartouch boxes and rings, with sundry travelling carriages for heavy cannon, &c. a vast variety of tools, implements, and necessaries of iron ware for the army and artillery. —She is estimated to be worth near 50,000l. sterling. She had six carriage guns and 20 men, and was taken by Capt. Muggford. The people on board the men of war, being vexed to see her taken, armed several boats, and in the night boarding Capt. Muggford's vessel, he in his defence was killed.

In New-England, those who refuse to deliver up their arms, or to join in an association for the defence of the United Colonies, are seized and committed to prison.

Several coiners of Congress paper-money have been discovered and apprehended with their press and other implements in Long-Island.

In Providence colony, and the dominion of Rhode-Island, the act of allegiance is repealed by the General Assembly.

In South-Carolina, and no doubt in all the other United Colonies, the General Assembly have resolved to enter into no treaty with the Commissioners from Great-Britain but through the medium of the Continental Congress. It is, however, highly probable that on the landing of the King's troops they will change their mind.

By an act made at a General Assembly begun and holden at Charles-Town, in South-Carolina, March 26, 1776, John Rutledge, Esq; President, and Commander in Chief, it is deemed felony without benefit of clergy, 1. to take arms, or attempt to persuade any person to take arms, or to commit any hostile act whatever, against the government of the colony. 2. to hold any correspondence whatever with any persons in arms, either by sea or land, against the colony. 3. to supply any persons in arms against the Colonies with provisions or necessaries of any kind. 4. to persuade any white person or any slave to take up arms against the colony. 5. to assemble in any riotous manner to disturb the peace of the colony. And it is further enacted,

enacted, That the lands and tenements, goods and chattels of offenders shall be confiscated.

Lord W——th, it is said, has just received a copy of a treaty between America, France, and Spain, of which the following are the leading articles:

The Americans propose ceding Canada and Nova-Scotia to France.

West Florida and the Illinois to Spain.

Granada to be reserved, and Porto Rico to be given to the Americans.

Jamaica to be delivered up to Spain.

The Americans are to build annually for France twelve sail of the line, at a reasonable price.

The ports of Philadelphia and New York, to be free ports to all the world, except Great-Britain and Ireland, unless the latter becomes an independent state.—It is not improbable, but that such a treaty may have been suggested by the American congress.

On the 15th of May, 112 persons met in convention at Williamsburgh, in Virginia, and came to the following resolutions:

“Resolved unanimously, That the delegates appointed to represent this colony in general congress be instructed to propose to that respectable body to declare the united colonies free and independent states; and that they give the assent of this colony to such declaration, and to whatever measures may be thought proper and necessary by the congress for forming foreign alliances, and a confederation of the colonies, at such a time, and in the manner as to them shall seem best: provided, that the power of forming government for, and the regulation of, the internal concerns of each colony, be left to the respective colonial legislatures.

“Resolved unanimously, That a committee be appointed to prepare a declaration of rights, and such a plan of government as will be most likely to maintain peace and order in this colony, and secure substantial and equal liberty to the people.”

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, July 20, 1776.

The following letter from general Sir Guy Carleton to lord George Germaine, was this day received by captain Le Maitre, who arrived exprels from Montreal.

“Montreal, June 20, 1776.

“My Lord,

“IN a former letter I informed your lordship that the troops were ordered to assemble at Three Rivers; they all pushed forward with great expedition. The 8th instant the rebels attempted a very bold enterprize indeed; they crossed over from Sorel in 50 boats, better than 2000 men, landed at the Point du Lai before day-light, and marched to attack the troops at Three Rivers, disregarding the sloop Martin, some armed vessels, and transports full of troops, that were at anchor three miles above the town, otherwise than to keep out of reach of their cannon. They made some attempt to force the

62d regiment; but whether they found brigadier general Frazer, who commanded at Three Rivers, too strong and too well posted, or that they were alarmed by brigadier general Nesbit, who landed the troops from the transports behind them, it is certain they soon gave up offensive measures, and retreated with all speed up the river, keeping in the woods. The brigadiers Nesbit and Frazer pushed up likewise, but kept by the water-side, in hopes of getting their boats and cutting off their retreat; the first as far as Machiche, the latter to the Point du Lai. The sloop Martin and armed vessels sailed as high as the river du Loup, and took two boats, but the rest were gone too far, as were their troops.

“I know not the number of killed and wounded of the rebels; about 200 surrendered or were taken prisoners, amongst those was their chief, Mr. Thompson, whom I think they call a major general, and a Mr. Irwin, who was the second on this expedition, and some others. The killed and wounded of the king's troops amounted to twelve or thirteen soldiers only.

“The next day the troops were ordered to their former stations; all who had transports up reimbarked. The wind springing up fair, the fleet sailed, and arrived off Sorel the evening of the 14th instant; the last of the rebels had retreated from thence some hours before: the grenadiers and light infantry of the troops in this division immediately landed, supported by brigadier Nesbit and part of his brigade. The next morning more troops were sent on shore, and the command of this column given to lieutenant general Burgoyne. As soon as the regulations for the different transports could be made out, the remainder of the fleet sailed for Longueil, four leagues from Chamblé, (Chamblé is 15 leagues from Sorel, by the river of that name) and had not the wind failed, this column might have arrived at Longueil the same night, and about the same time with Mr. Arnold, and the remainder of the rebels, retiring from Montreal. The next day the troops landed and marched by La Prairie towards St. John's. The advance guard arrived the morning of the 19th instant near to St. John's, when they learned, that the head of lieutenant-general Burgoyne's column had taken possession of the redoubts the night before; they found all the buildings in flames; all the craft and large boats the rebels could not drag up the rapids of Chamblé, with some provisions, were also burned. I hear 22 pieces of cannon are left behind, hid in the woods. Several other marks appeared of great precipitation and fright; on this occasion I think they had no small cause. All his majesty's national and foreign troops shewed a great zeal and eagerness to overtake the rebels; and I doubt not but they would have given every proof of their fidelity and valour, had the enemy delayed their retreat a little longer. The corps of artillery shewed great diligence likewise on the occasion; there were

were brigades which marched with both columns. Brigadier Frazer's corps crossed from the north, and fell into the rear of the two columns on the south side; they were also joined by numbers of Canadians, and that on the right by many Indians.

"Capt. Le Maître will have the honour

to present to your lordship these dispatches; he is an intelligent officer, and well qualified to give any further information of the transactions in this province. I shall take the liberty to recommend him to your lordship as an officer of merit. I am, &c.

GUY CARLETON."

P O E T R Y.

An Evening Walk:

TO these lov'd shades, where peaceful silence reigns;
And Contemplation holds her blest abode,
May I (by their soft influence led) resort;
With tranquil mind pervade their lonely haunts,

And from my breast spurn all the cares of day,
Then sip the sweets that such retreats produce.

Beneath the awful umbrage will I tread,
Delighted—and admire the scene around;
And here attempt with critic eye to view
The intellectual world;—important task!
New prune the passions, regulate the heart,
Attune the soul, and hold my converse with
High Heav'n, anticipating bliss divine.

Slowly descending to the western verge,
Array'd in gold, the sun sails flaming on;
An universal calm prevails o'er all.
The pendent honours of the Sylvan race
Confess no breeze. The wide expanse of
Heaven,

Scarce fully'd with a cloud appears, save where
Some snowy fleeces spread their gentle waves,
Streaming in soft gradation just, until
They mingle with the clear ethereal blue;
Or else adown the mighty cope some hang,
Teaching the margin of the azure vault,
Where they inhale the parting solar ray,
And blush with living red.

The fragrant meads and trees all harmony,
These shrubs in glowing plumage richly dress'd,
With all the fair assemblage smiling round,
Fail not of pleasing the most vacant mind,
But wake the attentive soul to rapture,
And call each sense to praise that Pow'r divine,

Who thus with pure delight regales them all.
But hark! what soften'd notes now steal
upon

My ravish'd ear?—it is the Gallian horn,
That, modulated low, enchants the grove,
And plays upon yon silver lake, which sleeps
All calm beneath the vary'd mountain's brow,
With wood and rock sublime. Now bolder
strains [is lost;

Fill high th' expanding breast.—The muse
For now the swelling blast bears all away,
Mounting the soul above the very stars!
And there outstretch'd, she rapidly does roam
Ideal worlds among; but only sits
(Of pinion yet too weak) beneath the floor
Of Heav'n: Where yet she hopes to reascend,
By grace divine, on faith's eternal wing.

'Tis here we form the generous design,
The heart-endearing wish, the noble thought,
While all the soul expands in social love,
And glows to walk once more in active life,
And there apply such fair inspir'd resolves,

August, 1776.

As blest mankind, and raise this mortal state
To little less than what e'en angels taste.

County Cavan, July 1776: C. O'H.

The Insolence of Office. By the Rev. Mr. Graves.

HAVE you not seen a dog call'd Pug,
Perch'd on a cushion or a rug,
Or mounted in an easy chair,
With nose erect and saucy air?
Go when you will, this little snarler
Reigns the curst tyrant of the parlour:
No overtures of peace can please him;
Your forc'd civilities but tease him.
Present your hand, he bites your knuckles;
Put forth your foot, he snaps your buckles:
His yelping wounds your tortur'd ears;
His snarling tricks alarm your fears.
Whether the Lady's friend or lover,
You long to have the coffee over;
And, with this testy cur offended,
Rejoice to find your visit ended.

So have I seen a little man,
In stature not above a span;
In shape much like a China jug:
Whom, from his face so smooth and snug,
You might expect to find more civil:
Yet try him—he's a very devil.

The fellow understands accounts,
By which he into office mounts:
And, trusted with some small affairs,
Gives himself these gigantic airs.
Perch'd in his desk, with wig so neat,
Nor * Hoare nor Child are half so great.

Behold him swell and snap and snort,
And with rude answers cut folks short;
With insolence affront his betters,
Tho' men of rank, of birth, or letters!
Thus arrogant without once blushing,
Like Pug upon his velvet cushion.

But do your business as you can;
Laugh at the proud, important man;
Let him count o'er his borrow'd pelf;
And leave the Puppy to himself.

Prologue to the Contract, intended to have been spoken by Mr. Foote.

THE Contract is it call'd?—I cannot say
I much admire the title of his play:
Contracts, they tell me, have been fraught
with evil,
Since Faustus signed his contract with—the
Devil.

Yet, spite of Satan, all men love to make 'em,
Tho' nineteen out of twenty wish to break 'em.

N O T E.

• Eminent bankers.

Butchers and meal-men, brewers, agents,
 Pimps, poets, placemen, managers, and
 actors,
 Bawds, bankrupts, bookellers, are all
 contractors.

All lie, and swear, and cheat, t' increase their
 store,

Then die, and go—where *Fauslus* went before.
 Whilst thus o'er all we see th' infection spread,
 No wonder it shou'd taint the Marriage bed;
 Each wife forgets, each husband breaks his
 vow;

For what are Contracts? What is Wedlock
 now?

Garrick, who long was marry'd—to the
 Town,

At length, a fashionable husband grown,
 Forsakes his spouse, base man! for, truth to
 tell,

She lov'd her own dear *Davy* wond'rous well;
 Tho' now he slights her, breaks from her by
 force,

And nought will serve him but a full di-
 vorce.

But be the fault in women or in men

Thanks to our laws! they all may—wed again;
 Her faithless fav'rite gone, the lady's free
 To choose another, and may smile—on me;

To the *Lame Lover* may resign her charms,
 And, tho' a cripple, take me to her arms:

I'll promise to be constant, kind, polite,
 And pay my duty—every other night:

My dear lov'd rib I never will abandon,
 But stand by her whilst I've one leg to stand

on;

I'll make a solemn *Contract*, play or pay,
 And hope we shall not part this many a day.

Our Brother Scribbler too, I greatly fear,
 Has made a foolish kind of *Contract* here;

He promises, and ten to one you're bit,
 To furnish fable, sentiment, and wit:

I've seen his piece, the man appeal'd to me,
 And I, as Chancellor, issued my decree;

"T has pass'd the Seals, they're going to re-
 hearse it—

But you're the *House of Peers*—and may re-
 verse it.

A Pastoral.

YE nymphs, and ye shepherds, whose days
 Are happily numbered by joy,
 Who sleep on the soft lap of ease,
 May time ne'er your pleasures destroy;
 A youth whom the Muses have taught
 T'embellish the pastoral lay,
 His bosom with sorrows is fraught,
 Who whilom was cheerfully gay.
 His pipe that stole heedless the hour,
 In cadence so sweet and so clear,
 Is broken;—neglected the bow'r,
 Whose blossomy pride was his care.
 He never is heard but to sigh,
 Nor seen, but reclined on his crook;
 Suffus'd with a tear is each eye,
 Successively dimpling the brook.
 My friends, I have reason to weep,
 Aminta's forsaken the plains;
 Ah! fold your sad Corydon's sheep,
 And take his pet lamb for your pains.
 Where yon hilly pastures extend,
 I haste to enquire of my maid;
 My hopes, tears, and wishes attend,
 Alas! 'twas a hope that betrayed.
 Ye warblers, who visit my grove,
 Cease, cease ye your throats to attune;
 Has rudeness explored the alcove
 Aminta repos'd in at noon?
 Ah, no! the umbrageous recess,
 No foot, if unhallowed, dare tread;
 The Graces deny all access
 To those from whom virtue hath fled.
 Ye zephyrs, who breathed on her face,
 And played o'er her bosom so fair,
 Soft whispering tell me, what place
 Ye left whom my heart holds so dear?
 So balmy the sweets ye disperse,
 More fragrant than May's bloomy reign,
 They tell me, if Truth's in my verse,
 Ye kiss'd not Aminta in vain.
 Perhaps with the Goddess of Smiles,
 At S—n she's chosen to dwell;
 Gentle villagers, heed not her wiles,
 Ah me! I have known them too well;
 If there I my fugitive find,
 And she my fond ardor approve,
 Hymeneus the Charmer shall bind,
 And yield her a victim to Love.

J. N.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Madrid, June 7.

ALTHOUGH the approaching marriage
 of the infant Don Louis is no longer
 mentioned at court, as soon as the king leaves
 Aranjuez to return to Madrid, his royal high-
 nesses will espouse Donna Maria Teresa Valla-
 briga, daughter of Don Vallabriga, captain in
 the regiment of volunteers of Aragon; im-
 mediately after the celebration of his mar-
 riage at Aranjuez, that prince will set out
 with his lady, for Talavera, where he will
 fix his residence, under the title of count of
 Chinchon, he and his heirs being deprived for
 ever, by virtue of his pragmatick sanction re-
 specting marriage, of all dignities, honours
 and estates belonging to the crown, for having
 contracted a marriage with a person of un-
 equal birth.

Rome, June 13. One Marie-Anne Paoluc-
 ci has lately been sentenced to prison, for im-
 posing on the credulity of the people, assum-
 ing the character of a saint, and the power
 of performing miracles. She led many of the
 vulgar astray, in various places. Her sen-
 tence is five years imprisonment. She is to
 renounce all pretences to saintship, and the
 performance of miracles, or she is to undergo
 the severest punishment. This judgment re-
 flects singular honour on the pope and the
 cardinals.

Paris, June 17. The king has given or-
 ders to augment the pay of all the officers
 who were reduced in 1774, and to fill up the
 vacancies that may happen in the standing re-
 giments with such of them as are found fit
 for immediate service.

Leghorn,

Leghorn, June 20. The emperor has laid a plan for establishing the East-India company here, and taking possession of a factory on the coast of Coromandel, which was in the hands of Austria during the reign of the emperor Charles the VIth, of glorious memory, and for carrying the above into execution, a ship has been purchased at London, which, after touching at Lisbon and Cadiz, arrived here the 24th, under Austrian colours. She is called the Joseph and Teresa, is about 900 tons burthen, carries sixty hands, and thirty-two guns, though she could mount seventy; she is commanded by Capt. William Bots.

This is the first ship to be sent out by the German East-India company; she is to carry a great quantity of arms and ordnance stores, which have been sent here from Trieste, to be shipped on board her; she is to sail in company with the Tuscan frigate of war, and the Etrurie.

Vienna, June 27. It is very glorious for the house of Austria, that the custom to put criminals to the torture has been of late entirely abolished in the hereditary dominions. At present this court is engaged in a business which does equal honour to humanity; for the farms in the imperial demesnes in Bohemia are actually dividing, and are granted upon leases to the subjects, who are at the same time freed of the state of villainage to which they hitherto were subject: nay, they are even exempted from a trifling acknowledgment of the task labour which they were obliged to by servitude. Mr. de Raab, counsellor of court, who laid the plan of this useful and excellent scheme, is actually employed in executing the same; and it is hoped, that many of the Bohemian nobility will soon

come in to the same scheme, in their respective estates, as they must be convinced of its practicability, usefulness, and humanity.

Warsaw, June 29. A project is on foot here, which, though difficult to be put in execution, would be very advantageous to the public. It is to lower the price of the necessaries of life, so that all ranks of people may partake of them at a moderate price. The prince marshal of the crown, assisted by several persons in the administration, of known abilities, wanted to fix a certain rate, by which all the necessaries were to be sold; to this the country folks were to agree. The new proposal meets with many objections, which we are, however, in hopes will soon be removed, and that when it is once established, the pay of the tradesmen and workmen may be regulated, and even the rent of the houses, and wages of servants, may be in some measure settled, which will prevent many abuses.

Madrid, June 31. It now is no longer a secret that the Spanish Squadron, commanded by admiral Galton, is to act against the Moors; he is to be joined by a French Squadron; they are to act in conjunction, with a view of giving the Infidels a fatal blow.

Hamburgh, July 10. Letters from Hanover advise, that the king of Great-Britain has given orders to remount the artillery, not only at Hanover, but also at Stade, Harnelen, Hardeburge, Nienburgh, and other strong places in the electorate; to make new baggage waggons, carts, and copper for pontoons; and moreover, to take throughout the electorate an exact list of all the young men able to bear arms.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Shepton Mallet, July 10.

IN the evening a riotous mob of weavers, shearmen, &c. collected from the towns of Warminster, Frome, &c. assembled together, and proceeded to the town of Shepton Mallet, with intent to destroy, under cover of the night, a machine lately erected by the clothiers, for the advancement and benefit of the manufactory, and to pull down the houses, and take away the lives of those persons who encouraged and promoted the use of it.

The clothiers, having notice of their intentions, applied to three neighbouring magistrates, who, for the conservation of the peace, assembled at a public inn, and after waiting there till two o'clock on Thursday morning without any alarm, two of the three returned to their respective homes, and the other remained, lest assistance might be wanted. The justices who left the town were scarcely out of it, when the mob, who had remained at a little distance from the town, restrained by fear of their power, apprehending there was no magistrate left to command the military, assembled, made an attack on the poor-house, where the machines were worked, and before the soldiery could be had out to oppose them, broke into the same,

and not only destroyed the particular objects of their resentment (the machines,) but continued other injuries, to a very considerable amount. They had scarcely effected their purpose, when the military, preceded by the remaining magistrate, advanced, and secured five of the ringleaders; but in conveying them to the prison, they were attacked by the whole body with an intention to effect a rescue.

The proclamation was read by John Strode, Esq; who very humanely advanced to the mob, accompanied by a principal clothier, and endeavoured, by all the arguments prudence suggested, to convince them of the impropriety of their conduct, and persuade them to disperse; but they, with the utmost effrontery, declared they would not leave the town, till their companions were discharged. To save the effusion of blood, even this demand was on the point of being granted to them, on condition they would promise never to molest or disturb the town again, had not some of the most daring, at the instigation of the women, began most cruelly to stone the soldiers, who bore the attack with uncommon fortitude and moderation, and discharged two

C c c c a rounds

rounds over their heads, to deter them, if possible, from proceeding to extremities.

This lenity had not the desired effect, for they continued the attack with redoubled vigour, and very much wounded seven of the soldiers. Driven to this extremity, no alternative was left. The command to level their pieces was given, and one man fell, and six were wounded. This intimidated them, and they retired with the utmost precipitation. The magistrate immediately ordered the men to cease firing, and no farther mischief ensued. The coroner sat on the body on Thursday night, and brought in a verdict, Accidental Death by the military, under the command of the civil power.

London, June 27.

The baron de Linling was, as usual, telling a story of the *marvellous* on Thursday evening last about ten o'clock, in the St. James's coffee-house, when M. Ranfonet, a foreign officer, accidentally smiling, the baron turning about immediately, said, the man that dared smile was a *Jean foutre*; the officer, however, took no notice of this general assertion; but the baron walking up to him, told him, with his particular *hauteur*, "that he meant him, and he was a *Jean foutre*;" in consequence of which the officer immediately bade him follow him out, which the other did accordingly, and they went instantly to Hyde Park, where, dark as it was, they fought with their swords for some time, till the baron at last run the officer through the body, and then, supposing he had killed him, posted away with great speed for his lodgings in Suffolk-street. The officer being carried home, Mr. Tomkins, the surgeon, was sent for, who, after dressing him, thought the wound so dangerous, that he sent notice of the affair to Bow-street, when Justice Addington, with some attendants, immediately went in pursuit of the baron:—after searching the house for some time, at last they found him naked, concealed in a closet; from whence being taken, he was committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell, when he remained till M. Ranfonet was pronounced out of all danger.—The baron is a German by birth, accounted the best swordsman in Europe, said to have killed two or three antagonists in different duels, and was obliged to give bail some months ago at the Public Office in Bow-street for his good behaviour, in consequence of having sent a challenge to some foreign gentleman.

4.] The sheriffs, the aldermen Bull, Wilkes, and Plomer, with the city officers, &c. ascended the hustings at Guildhall; after the proper officer opened the business of the adjourned hall, the common serjeant declared that the election had fallen on Benjamin Hopkins, Esq; the numbers on the close of the poll having been for Mr. Hopkins 2869

Mr. Wilkes 1673

Majority, 1196

Mr. Wilkes then came forward, and after a good deal of interruption delivered the following speech:

Gentlemen of the Livery,

My first sentiments on this occasion are those of a lively gratitude to the steady, consistent, and spirited friends among you, who in the most generous manner have honoured me with their suffrages and support at the present election of Chamberlain of this city. With men of such tried and approved public virtue, I shall always be ready, on every call of liberty, to encounter any danger or difficulty in defence of our rights, and that independency which formerly distinguished the Livery of London, while it remained free and uncorrupted. Our ancestors deemed it their highest glory, and scorned to sacrifice it at the altar of power, or of private interest. They despised equally the proud menaces and the corrupt offers of a minister. In this selfish, degenerated age we have seen, in the present election of Chamberlain, the same iniquitous and corrupt arts practised as at the last, the same venality and unconstitutional power of every court officer and dependent spread their baneful influence over a considerable part of the Livery of London. The court nominated, the Livery tamely acquiesced. The object was a gentleman distinguished by no services to you, or to the state, enjoying no reputation acquired by superior abilities or the honourable discharge of any important public office, yet of merit, of great court merit. He was marked among the herd of their dependents by a peculiarly mean, crouching servility, and an absolute passive obedience, even when one of the representatives of the people in parliament. By the late transactions the moment seems at length arrived, so ardently wished by every arbitrary administration, when a majority of the livery appear to have sold and surrendered the capital to a profligate ministry. By the creation of so many unnecessary lucrative offices, the division and subdivision of contracts, the threats of the opulent and insolent to the necessitous and dependent tradesmen, and all the captious promises of power, the greater number of the livery seem at present either lulled into supineness and a fatal security, or enrolled among the mercenaries of corruption and despotism. No longer worthy the name of freemen, they are sunk into tame, mean vassals, ignominiously courting, and bowing their necks to the ministerial yoke. Such, gentlemen, it gives me pain to think, is the faithful, but melancholy picture of this once free and independent city. All public spirit in the capital is visibly decaying, and that stern, manly virtue of our fathers, which drove from this land of freedom the last Stuart tyrant, is held in contempt by their abandoned offspring. A dissolution of the empire, ruin, and slavery, are I fear advancing with giant strides upon us. We are ripe for destruction. If we are saved, it will be almost solely by the courage and noble spirit of our American brethren, whom neither the luxuries of an unprincipled court, nor the sordid lust of avarice in a rapacious and venal metropolis, have hitherto corrupted. Yet with some chosen friends, however few, I will, while I live, dare to oppose the alarming and fatal progress

of this deluge of corruption and court influence, and to protract at least the impending ruin, by continuing firm and intrepid in the cause of public virtue and the independency of the capital.

Gentlemen,

The sheriffs have through the course of this election given us so frequent proofs of their zeal for the preservation of the public tranquillity, and shewn that particular attention to the free admission of every liveryman to the poll, that I am happy in this opportunity of publicly acknowledging their real services to this corporation, and of doing justice to that spirit of candour and impartiality, of which so fair an example has been held out by them to every returning officer in the kingdom.

Mr. Hopkins now attempted to speak, but the advocates on the other side being very vociferous he bowed and retired.

The sheriffs then returned to the council chamber, and about half an hour afterwards the lord mayor, the sheriffs, and Aldermen came to the hustings, when the common serjeant confirmed the prior declaration.

After this Mr. Hopkins again came forward, but was for some time prevented speaking by the clamour in the hall. Silence being at length obtained, he addressed the livery in a speech to the following effect:

"Gentlemen of the Livery,

"Your having favoured me with your suffrages to re-elect me into the office of chamberlain, requires my most grateful thanks. It is an evident proof that you approve of my conduct hitherto, and you may rest assured I will continue to deserve your approbation. I think it is unnecessary to take notice of what has been advanced by my opponent; for I do assure you, upon my word, that if there was the least truth in them, I should not have dared to appear on these hustings to solicit your suffrages. I solemnly declare they are not true. No engagement, either of business or pleasure, shall at any time interfere with the duties of the office to which you have been pleased to elect me; and if the bank direction (in which I shall always esteem it an honour to be) should tend thereto, I will immediately relinquish it; but I have already had four months experience, and do not find that it in the least interferes with the office of chamberlain.

"I cannot conclude this address without returning my warmest thanks to the worthy sheriffs, for their very polite and impartial conduct during the contest, and their great care and attention to preserve peace and good order."

After the above business was over in the common hall, a court of aldermen was held, in order to swear in Mr. Hopkins, when Mr. alderman Lee presented a protest, signed by about 20 liverymen, against Benjamin Hopkins, Esq; being sworn into the office of chamberlain. They founded their objection upon a bye-law of the court of common council, which was made in the year 1572, which says, "That the lord mayor, aldermen, sheriffs,

and common-council of this city, should not have power to give away any office of honour or emolument in the city to any person whatever, who is not a freeman by birth or servitude." Upon this protest's being read, and a question being put by Mr. Alderman Lee, which was seconded by Sir Watkin Lewes, that Benjamin Hopkins, Esq; should not be sworn into his office, very warm debates commenced; which being terminated, and the question put, alderman Kennett, Allop, Plumbe, Rawlinson, Thomas, Peckham, Plomer, Bull, Hayley, Newnham, Clark, and Wooldridge voted for swearing Mr. Hopkins into his office, and only Sir Watkin Lewes and Mr. Lee opposed it. Mr. Hopkins then took the oath of office for the due execution of the trust reposed in him.

July 25.] The following ships have been taken by the Provincials in Boston harbour, in sight of the men of war, viz. the Brigantine Jane, James Fulton, master, from Corke, laden with coals, candles, and provisions; the brig William, Richard Pine, master, from St. Michael's, with wine and fruit; the ship Hope, capt. Lamdale, from England, last from Corke, having on board 1500 barrels of gunpowder, all copper hooped, 1000 carbines with bayonets, scabbards, and steel rammers, 1000 carbine cartouch boxes and rings, with sundry travelling carriages for heavy cannon, &c. a vast variety of tools, implements, and necessaries of iron ware for the army and artillery. She is esteemed to be worth near 50,000l. sterling. This ship had six carriage guns and twenty men, and was taken by capt. Mugford's vessel of inferior force without firing a gun. The enemy on board the men of war, being intolerably vexed to see her taken, armed several boats, and in the night boarding capt. Mugford's vessel, he in his defence was killed. He was interred at Marblehead with suitable military honours, by a detachment of the 14th regiment.

27.] Capt. Williamson, of the Francis, who is arrived in town from Antigua, brings us the following accounts, viz. that a few days after they were on this side the Bermuda islands, the following ships were taken by the Revenge and Montgomery American privateers, viz. the Fanny, Blyth, from Barbadoes to Halifax; the Rover, Hunter; Isabella, Kirk; and Devonshire, Fisher, from Antigua, bound to Ireland; and the Polly, Lear, from ditto for London; and the Harlequin, Goodwin, from Nevis, and carried them into Salem; they had also taken Capt. Williamson, but being in ballast they released him.

From another hand we have the following list of ships taken by the Revenge and Montgomery Provincial privateers, viz. the Fanny, Blyth, from Barbadoes to Halifax, taken the 28th of May; Rover, Hunter, from Antigua to Dublin, taken the 13th of June; Isabella, Kirk, from ditto, for ditto, taken the 15th; Devonshire, Fisher, from ditto, for Coike, taken the 1st of July; Harlequin, Goodwin, from ditto, for London, taken the 2d; Polly, Fear, from ditto, for London, taken the 21;

and the Francis Williamson, from ditto, was taken and released, being a Guineaman, in ballast, who is arrived at Dover.

Capt. Stephen on, of the Lady Juliana, arrived in town yesterday morning, and gives us the following account of the capture of his ship the Lady Juliana, from Jamaica to London, in company with the Reynolds, capt. Ruiden, from ditto, for ditto, and the Juno, capt. Marlam, from ditto, for Bristol.—On the 9th and 12th of May last they were attacked by two American privateers, off the Matanzas, bearing S. S. E. and that the Reynolds, Ruiden, was taken by the American privateer, —, capt. Henry, mounting six three pounders, and ten swivels, on the 9th of May; and Lady Juliana, Stevenson, and Juno, Marlam, were taken by the Chance, capt. Adams, who mounted four six pounders and ten swivels, the 12th; that the Provincials put the captains and passengers on board a Spanish vessel that was leaky, who carried them into Providence, where the captains pur-

chased a vessel, called the Baltimore, which is since arrived at Plymouth.

The Lady Juliana, above-mentioned, was very rich; her cargo is valued at 25,000l. besides 30,000 dollars.

The Morning Star, capt. Miller, from the Bay of Honduras to London, is taken by two American guarda costas, off Black river, near the musqueto shore, and carried into Salem.

B I R T H.

June 30. **T**HE lady of commodore Charles Douglass, of a son.

M A R R I A G E.

July 2. **S**IR William Gordon, knight of the Bath, and minister plenipotentiary at the court of Brussels, to lady Mary Philips, of Brussels, of Gerington-park, in the county of Leicester, widow.

D E A T H S.

June 27. **T**HE hon. maj. Sandiland, at Contentibus, in Scotland.—The right hon. James lord Downe, eldest son of the E. of Moray.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Monday, July 22.

AT one minute after four o'clock in the morning, a gentleman mounted on an Irish poney, set out from James's-gate, for Elm-hill in the county of Clare (a distance of ninety-eight miles) where he was to arrive at one minute before eight in the evening of the said day; or lose a bet of one hundred guineas:—The poney is about 12½ hands high:—And agreeable to the above stated time, the wager for his performance was to go from sunrise to sunset.—Many considerable bets depended on the issue.

The gentleman who some time since undertook the journey on the Irish poney, has favoured us with the following particulars.—On Monday, July the 22d ult. John Bouchier Brampton, Esq; was to ride a poney 13 hands high, from James's-gate, Dublin, to Elm-hill in the county of Clare, a distance of 90 miles, for a considerable wager, from the rising of the sun, to the setting of the same; notwithstanding he drew stakes, he rode said poney, on the aforesaid day, from four o'clock in the morning to ten at night, from James's-gate, to the bridge of Killahee, and 18 miles back; being 74 turnpike miles, and 37 computed miles, making in the entire, 150 English road-miles: a distance no horie has been known to travel in so short a time.

A young man genteely dressed in claret-coloured clothes, with his hair queued, came to Mr. Benson's house in Sackville-street, on Wednesday evening, July 24, and being shown into the parlour, took the opportunity of the servant's going for a glass of water for him, to carry off a gold laced hat, and tea chest.—This is inserted as a caution to the public.

On Wednesday night the 24th of July, inst. a soldier belonging to his majesty's 19th regiment of foot, being on his duty as sentinel at Blackpool, in the north suburbs of Cork, was most barbarously and wantonly houghed by two persons unknown, without the least pro-

vocation; a reward of 50l. is offered by the right worshipful the mayor, sheriffs and common council of that city, for the apprehending any or either of the offenders.—Likewise a great reward is offered by the principal inhabitants of Blackpool.

26.] Four prisoners of the names of Green, Pigeon, Laycock and Allen, attempted their escape out of Kilmainham gaol; the three first succeeded, but the last was detected by the turnkey, after he had got as far as the outer door of the gaol; he is under sentence of death for robbery on the circular road, and is to be executed on this day se'nnight; he was disguised in woman's wearing-apparel, and had a pistol in his breast at the time of detection.

On Monday morning, July 29, at ten o'clock, a recruit belonging to one of the regiments of foot in our barrack was shot at a place called the Flats of Chapel-izod, in the Phoenix Park, for desertion. The regiments in garrison all attended, and formed a hollow square round him three deep, the unhappy boy (for he was no more than 18 years of age) kneeled down, and after praying some time, he threw from him with seeming reluctance the fatal signal of death; five soldiers, who were standing with pointed muskets within about twelve inches of his breast, then fired, and he instantaneously died without a groan. The regiments all marched by the dead body, which afterwards in its mangled condition was thrown into a coffin, and sunk in a hole about two hundred yards from the place of execution.

For many days after Newlan the deserter was shot in the park, a man said to be a clergyman, but supposed disordered in his senses, visited the place where that unhappy victim is buried, and proceeded to open the grave, alleging, that upon seeing the body, he would restore it to life.

Newry, 29.] Last Friday evening a boy went into Crown Bridge river to bathe, and the place being remarkably deep, was likely to be instantly drowned, when a young man jumped in to his assistance, caught hold of the boy, and pitched him out on the land; but from the force of throwing out the boy, he could not recover himself, whereupon another went in to endeavour to save him, and that not being likely to have the wished for effect, a third went in to assist the two, and all three were unfortunately drowned.

On Tuesday, July 30, the right hon. the earl of Drogheda, master general of the ordnance, reviewed the royal Irish regiment of artillery in the Phoenix-park, when the regiment performed a variety of evolutions and firings with cannon and small arms, together with howitzer and mortar practice, and went through the whole entirely to his lordship's satisfaction; after which the corps had the honour of being entertained by his lordship at Chapel-ized.

Last Sunday forenoon, at the raising of the psalm in Kevin's church, a clergyman, supposed to be disordered in his senses, left his pew, and having placed himself close to the clerk in the aisle, sung so loud and out of tune, that dean Bayley was under the necessity of requesting him to withdraw. When the service was ended, the dean very humanely made inquiry after this unfortunate gentleman, and being informed of his character and connections, he, with his usual benevolence, not only contributed to his present support, but promised, at the same time, to make his deplorable case known to the archbishop of Dublin, and other dignitaries of the church, that a subscription may be opened for the care and support of this son of the church, during his present melancholy disorder, until Providence be pleased to restore him to the right use of his intellects.

August 1.] On Saturday morning the brig Boscawen, with deals for Mess. W. and I. Ogle struck on the rock Hawlbowl, and would have been totally lost, but for the vigilance of John Winder, Esq; and the revenue officers, who brought the vessel off, and saved the cargo. On this alarming occasion the inhabitants of the adjacent country behaved with great humanity, by whose seasonable aid not the smallest article that belonged to ship or crew was lost.

Extract of a Letter from Swanlinbar, August 1st, 1776.

"The foundation stone of the new ball-room was laid this day by Miss Downs the band of music attended, and all the water-drinkers joined in chorus, to the glorious first of August.—Mr. Carth has begun a new eating-room, 50 feet by 20; when these rooms are finished, this place will vie with most of the water-drinking places in Europe. We have had 90 subscribers this season in the rooms already."

Waterford, 2.] Last Wednesday Morning a horse belonging to an officer in the 32d regiment, run against time for a bet of 100 gu-

neas. He was to run from the barrack to Pertlaw (a distance of near nine miles) in 45 minutes, but performed it in 37. The road is remarkably hilly and rugged.

Galway, 2.] Yesterday came on at the tholiel before Elias Tankerville, Esq; the present mayor, attended by the recorder, sheriffs, and town clerk, the election of magistrates for this town, for the ensuing year from michaelmas next, when James Shee, Esq; one of the present sheriffs was chosen mayor, James O'Hara the younger, Esq; the present recorder, was chosen recorder, Mr. James Burke and Mr. Samuel Grace, burgesses, were chosen sheriffs, and Mr. Robert O'Hara, attorney, was chosen town clerk.—On the same day, pursuant to a posted notice, signed Patrick Blake, Esq; mayor, another election was held at his house in this town, where George Carter, Esq; burgess, was chosen mayor, Martin Kirwan, counsellor at law, was chosen recorder, Mr. John Mandeville, and Mr. Charles Truelock, burgesses, were chosen sheriffs, and Mr. George Staunton, jun. was chosen town clerk.

Sunday afternoon, August 4, three gentlemen took up the coach, No. 57, Augier-street stand, for the Black-rock, paid the coachman the set down, and, agreeable to his own terms, engaged him to wait their return to town, however, he thought more convenient not to keep his word, took up some other fare, and without giving any notice to the company he was engaged to, drove off:—The gentlemen thinking themselves secure in a carriage, stayed until evening was far advanced, when, they were surprized by dis-appointment, obliged to walk to Dublin; and, what adds to the distress, (like every one in the same dilemma) are left no remedy to punish the deception of the driver.

A mineral spring has lately been discovered on the banks of our canal, just opposite Archer's-grove mills, within a small mile of Kilkenny, on the estate of his grace the archbishop of Cashel, which is likely to prove an acquisition of the greatest consequence, as it is found to possess a medicinal quality, which has proved extremely efficacious in many dropsical, scrophulous and rheumatic cases, indigestion, loss of appetite, &c. It is frequented by great numbers of persons of all ranks, several of whom have already experienced its good effects. The gentlemen of the faculty, we hear, have recommended it in the above and many other disorders incident to the human body.

The following singular circumstance is certainly true.—A few days ago a calf belonging to a gentleman at Hawkhead, in Lancashire, was heard to make an uncommon noise by the side of a river, where it had been drinking; on going up to it, there was a large pike seen hanging to its nostrils, which, it is supposed, had seized the calf while it was drinking, and which the calf had dragged about 50 yards from the river. One of the people disengaged them by striking the pike with a stone which killed it. There were found in the belly of this voracious

fish, a large Norway rat, and a perch entire, besides parts of several other fishes.—The pike weighed 45 pounds.

The public will please to observe, there are now in circulation, an incredible number of counterfeit shillings, as of the coin of George II. so exceedingly well executed as not to be discovered but by those who are judges of filver. The date is 1758, the head is a fine impression of the late king; the fleur de lis, crown, &c. are highly finished; the milling on the edge is very coarse, and the piece is near one third thicker than the tower coin; its value not three half-pence.—Close attention to the above description, will effectually prevent imposition.

By a letter from Belfast we learn, that a young man, supposed to be disappointed in love, leaped from the battlements of the bridge at low water, and falling upon the piles was killed.

Several thousand groce of chamber-pots are now finishing in this city, on the inside of which, on the bottoms, a most laughable resemblance of Richard Twiss (that *fellow* of the royal society, who published a tour thro' Ireland) is painted. The original, from which this device is taken, was finished by a celebrated artist, now in Corke, for the purpose of exposing this tour-writer, in a situation, where his very likeness must undergo a disgrace, which in propria persona he has long merited.

B I R T H S.

Aug. 1. **I**N Dawson street, the lady of William Glascock, Esq; of a daughter.—In Capel-street, the lady of col. Simon Hart, of a daughter.—At Killester-hall, the hon. Mrs. Cooke, (sister to the right hon. lord Desart) of a daughter.—At St. Stephen's-green, the lady of the right hon. the earl of Carrick, of a daughter.—14. At Harold's-cross, the lady of John Bellew, Esq; of a son.—In New-street, the lady of capt. Hubbard, of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

Aug. 1. **T**HE rev. Mr. Sandys, jun. minister of Powercourt, to Miss Tighe, daughter of William Tighe, Esq; late of Rossana, co. Wicklow.—At Barne, John Boucher Brampton, of Snugborough, Esq; to the widow Carr.—At Newberry, co. Kildare, the hon. and rev. James Hewitt, eldest son of the right hon. lord Lifford, lord high chancellor of this kingdom, to Miss Pomeroy, daughter of Arthur Pomeroy, Esq; one of the knights of the shire for the co. of Kildare.—5. Edward Smith Stafford, of Maine, co. Louth, Esq; to Miss Palmer, eldest sister to Roger Palmer, of Palmerstown, Esq.—Mr. William Kilbee, of Jervais-street, merchant, to Miss Rosborough, of Abbey-street.—8. Thomas Johnson, of Killynenny, co. Dublin, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Bland, daughter of capt. Bland.—David Nixon Donnellan, of Ravensdale, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Cullen, of Dorset-street.—At Cork, John Heley, Esq; to Miss Fuller.—Abraham Fuller, Esq; counsellor at law, to Miss Catherine

Williams, daughter of Adam Williams, of Bride-street, Esq.—The rev. Mr. Champion Brady, of Huntingdon, co. Carlow, to Miss Paine, daughter of William Paine, of Dame-street, Esq; a young lady possessed of every accomplishment to render the marriage state truly happy.—At Gosford Castle, co. Armagh, by his grace the lord primate, Thomas St. George, Esq; M. P. for the city of Clogher, and son of the late rev. dean St. George, to the hon. Miss Acheson, daughter of the right hon. lord Gosford.—The rev. Benedict Arthurs, of Seafield, to Miss Jane Bunbury, daughter of the late Thomas Bunbury, of Kill, co. Carlow, Esq.—At Belmont, co. Westmeath, the rev. David O'Brien, to Miss Hamilton.—14. At Monaghan, co. Fermanagh, John Johnson, of Brookhill, co. Leitrim, Esq; to Miss Weir, daughter of Alexander Weir, Esq.—The rev. Mr. Bessonet, to Miss Pelletreau, daughter of the rev. Francis Pelletreau, of St. Stephen's-green.—The rev. Abraham Downes, to Miss Jane Jessop, daughter of George Jessop, of Kincor, King's co. Esq.—17. John Carleton, Esq; to Miss Hodgson, daughter of ——— Hodgson, Esq; of Ship-street.

D E A T H S.

Aug. 1. **A**T his seat at Westport, co. Mayo, after about one hour's illness, in the 68th year of his age, the right hon. John Brown, earl of Altamont. His lordship is succeeded in titles and estate by his eldest son the hon. Peter Brown Kelly, lord viscount Westport, now earl of Altamont.—At Castledawson, co. Derry, in the 85 year of her age, Mrs. Catharine Nicholson, daughter of the late Dr. Nicholson, lord archbishop of Cashell.—At his house in Werburgh-street, sincerely regretted, Mr. John Bell, an eminent wholesale woollen factor.—5. Near Clonard, co. Meath, Thomas Copperthwaite, Esq.—Mrs. Elizabeth Hales.—At Boulteen, near Cork, Mrs. Harris, relict of James Harris, Esq.—At his house in Leeson-street, the rev. doctor Thompson, rector of Dromore.—Charles Mc. Dermott, of Alderford, co. Roscommon, Esq.—At Youghal, suddenly, ——— Reardon, Esq.—9. in the city of York, (England) Mrs. Garnett, sister to the right rev. the lord bishop of Clogher.—17. At Booterstown, Mrs. Price, lady of Robert Price, Esq.

P R O M O T I O N S.

GEORGE Stepney, of Durrow, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the King's co. and co. Westmeath.—George Clibborn, of Moat Granogue, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. of Westmeath.—William Moore, of Killagin, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Antrim.—Richard Friend, of Courtown, co. Kildare, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the cos. of Meath and Kildare.—John Kilpatrick, of Corville, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Tipperary, King's co. and Queen's co.—Major William Percival, to be a justice of the peace for the co. Tipperary.—James Morris, of Grangemore, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. Kildare.

Paul THE *Magazine*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE.

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For SEPTEMBER, 1776.

*Some Memoirs of Major Robert Rogers.**(With an elegant Likeness of that Officer, engraved from an original Drawing.)*

THIS experienced warrior, who now exerts his abilities against those he formerly served, says of himself, in the introduction to his journals, " Such, in particular, was the situation of the place in which I received my early education, (probably also of his birth) a frontier town in the province of New Hampshire, where I could hardly avoid obtaining some knowledge of the manners, customs, and language of the Indians, as many of them resided in the neighbourhood, and daily conversed and dealt with the English.

" Between the years 1743 and 1755, my manner of life was such as led me to a general acquaintance, both with the British and French settlements in North America, and especially with the uncultivated desert, the mountains, vallies, rivers, lakes, and several passes that lay between and contiguous to the said settlements. Nor did I content myself with the accounts received from Indians, or the information of hunters, but travelled over large tracts of the country myself, which tended not more to gratify my curiosity, than to inure me to hardships, and, without vanity, I may say, to qualify me for the very service I have since been employed in."

September, 1776.

How well Mr. Rogers was qualified for the service of a capital partizan, and a former and leader of rangers, amply appears by a detail of his exploits from the beginning of the year 1755 to the 14th of February, 1761.

Accordingly we find him in the year 1755, commanding a company of the New Hampshire troops. From that time he was almost constantly employed in scouting parties, to reconnoitre the forts and passes of the enemy, gain intelligence, take prisoners, and cut off convoys; in all which, and in the several engagements into which his duty forced him, he behaved with an exemplary courage, prudence, and address. His personal bravery animated those he commanded, and his stratagems enabled him to distress the enemy, and essentially serve the cause in which he was engaged. In this perilous, though necessary service, the labour, hardships and fatigues he endured are almost incredible. Yet he was not content to testify his own zeal in the defence of his country, but introduced his two brothers, Richard and James, to the same course of life. Captain Richard Rogers died of the small pox at Fort William Henry, a few

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days

days before that fort was besieged and taken by the French in August, 1757; but such was the rage and cruelty of the enemy, after their conquest, that they dug him out of his grave and scalped him.

On the 6th of April, 1758, Captain Robert Rogers was made a Major, by Major General James Abercrombie, then commander in chief of the forces in America; and he contributed greatly to the success of the war by his courage and conduct, and by the excellent rules and orders he composed for forming, disciplining, and conducting the Rangers; a set of men extremely useful in an American war, where the European discipline has been frequently found of little avail.

Yet, notwithstanding Major Rogers's perils, wounds, fatigues and services, he appears to have been several times treated with ingratitude, nay with injustice, as will appear from his own words:

"About this time [Feb. 1757,] I again wrote to his Lordship (Lord Loudoun), earnestly soliciting his friendly interposition and assistance to obtain from government an order for payment of what was due to me and my men, for our respective services during the winter of 1755; but if that could not be obtained, that he would be pleased to direct me what method to take for the recovery thereof. Whereto his Lordship replied, that as those services were antecedent to his command here, it was not in his power to reward them.—General Amherst, afterwards, on a like application, gave me *much the same answer*. These applications not being attended with any success, and suits of law being afterwards commenced against me, by and on the behalf of those who served under me in that campaign, and verdicts obtained in their favour, I was not only obliged to answer their several demands, to the amount of 828l. 3s. 3d. sterling, which I paid out of my private fortune, but also a considerable sum for law charges, exclusive of what I ought to have received for my own services during that inclement season: But for all which, I have not at any time since received one shilling consideration."

In the year 1758, Major Rogers was ordered to raise five additional companies of Rangers, which he did in a very short time; and on this head he says, "Four of these companies were sent to Louisbourg to join General Amherst, and one joined the corps under my command; and though I was at the whole expence of raising the five companies, I never got the least allowance for it:

"And one of the captains dying, to whom I had delivered a thousand dollars (225l.) as advance pay for his company, which, agreeable to the instructions I had received, I had a right to do; yet was I obliged to account with the government for this money, and entirely lost every penny of it."

These were not the only losses Major Rogers sustained from his zeal for his duty. The enemy, in 1760, took his own sley, with 1196l. in cash, besides shoes and other necessaries: 800l. of this money belonged to the crown, which (O wonderful!) was afterwards allowed him; the remaining 396l. was his own, which he entirely lost.

But ingratitude and injustice was his lot; not only on the subject of pay and recompence, but in a more tender point, in which his honour as a soldier, and the lives of many under his command were shamefully sacrificed. In March, 1758, it was publicly given out, that Major Rogers was to proceed against the French forts with a strong party of 400 Rangers. This intelligence reached the ears of the enemy, by means of a deserter and of a sutler's servant, who was taken prisoner; and when Major Rogers marched from fort Edward towards Ticonderoga, on the 8th of March, pursuant to Colonel Haviland's orders, he found he had only 180 men, officers included. What he says on this subject is very affecting:—"I acknowledge I entered upon this service, and viewed this small detachment of brave men march out, with no little concern and uneasiness of mind; for as there was the greatest reason to suspect that the French were, by the prisoner and deserter above mentioned, fully informed of the design of sending me out; what could I think to see my party, instead of being strengthened and augmented, reduced to less than one half the number at first proposed? I must confess it appeared to me (ignorant and unskilled as I then was in politics) incomprehensible; but my commander doubtless had his reasons."

However, this brave officer did not shrink from duty: He proceeded on the service till the 13th, when his little party fell into an ambush laid for him of 700 Canadians and Indians, with whom it maintained a very unequal fight; when after killing above 150, and wounding as many more, he was obliged to retreat, with the loss of seven officers, five sergeants, and one hundred and eighteen privates.

Notwithstanding all these discouragements, Major Rogers continued firm in his

his duty till the 14th Feb. 1761, when the war being over there, he returned to New York; and although he had borne the commission of Major from April, 1758, and had that commission confirmed by General Amherst the 20th of June, 1759, giving him that rank in the army from the date of his first commission; yet he was placed on the half-pay list only as captain of one of the New-York independent companies.

After such usage and indignities, we cannot wonder that Major Rogers is now high in command in the American army: But we may lament that a man of his abilities and experience has been forced to take an active part against the British arms, which he so often and so nobly defended.

We have no certain account of the parentage of Major Rogers, or even the place of his birth; but, as we hinted above, it is probable he was born in some part of the Province of New Hampshire, and of a family of some consequence; for he says, he expended part of his *own private fortune* in the service of his country. However, if born in New England, he was still a British subject, and exerted himself as such, although he met with ungenerous returns. But ingratitude of men in power towards the most deserving warriors, is no new circumstance, nor peculiar to Great Britain: Yet it must be remembered, that such ingratitude has frequently produced fatal consequences, which ought to be a constant *memento* to all who have the administration of public affairs.

The ingratitude of the Romans to their brave general, Caius Martius Coriolanus, who had conquered and bled for them, drove him, through resentment, to join the Volsci; and brought the Romans to sue for peace to him whom they had disgracefully banished. Aristides, surnamed the Just, Cymon, and Themistocles, met with the same fate from the Athenians, who soon found themselves obliged to repeal the banishment, and court the services of the two former, whilst the Persian Monarch, the greatest enemy to the Greeks, kept the latter attached to him till the hour of his death. Alcibiades, another Athenian general, in revenge for his ill usage went over to the Spartans; yet returned back to the service of his countrymen on their repentance, and obtained many signal victories for them; but on his lieutenant, Antiochus, losing a naval battle, although he fought contrary to his general's orders, the same ingratitude returned, and forced Alcibiades again into banishment. In

short, history is full of similar instances; each of which brought shame and sorrow on the perpetrators.

Men should consider, that although during a peace, those who have signalized themselves in war cease to be immediately useful, yet the time when their abilities may be again wanted is very uncertain, and common prudence dictates that they should be rewarded for their past services, and so firmly attached to their country by good usage, that they should be willing to engage anew in its defence. Military men, of all others, may be supposed to have the quickest sense of honour. A slight thrown on those who are conscious they have deserved well, can hardly be brooked, more especially when acts of injustice are exercised against them; their losses unrecompensed, their rank withheld, and men of no experience, or no merit but their birth or parliamentary interest, promoted over their heads. These events are not unfrequent in this age; and to this may be attributed the loss of a Lee, a Putnam, and a Rogers; for when these circumstances unite with an enthusiasm in the cause of liberty, few men have so much passive attachment to the name of a Monarch, as to overlook those contrary incentives, and act in its favour.

Disinterested Love: A Novel.

Solid Love, whose Root is Virtue, can no more die

Than Virtue itself.

LOVE often becomes serious, when meant to be an amusement. The veracity of this observation cannot be more exemplified than in the following story. The Marquis de P—, who was young, amiable, and formed to please, had refused several matches, every one of which was more considerable than the other: but his taste for liberty had been a bar in the way of settlement. However, a plain country girl disconcerted the plan of independence which he had sketched out to himself, and he soon was induced to give his hand to his own farmer's daughter. De P—, such as I have just now described him, purchased a small but compact estate that lay contiguous to his own. This purchase he made through the solicitations of one of his tenants, whose name was Le Cheyne, a downright honest man.

The marquis was desirous of improving this land, and, though he had no thought of residing there, yet he was eager to set labourers upon it: for man must have some object of employment, and his estate served de P— instead of a heir. One

day as he happened to be at Le Cheyne's, he saw there a young woman extremely pretty, which made him very earnest in enquiring who she was; the farmer told him she was his daughter, whom he had placed out at a convent for her education. As this is not an usual thing among country people, de P—— asked him, why he did not keep her at home, that she might be assisting to her mother? The reason for it, answered Le Cheyne, is, because I have no other intention than to procure her happiness. I could wish that Miranda would resolve to take the religious veil upon her. Think not, added he, that it is with any view of sacrificing her to the interest of my son; they are both equally dear to me. I would, however, freely consent to bestow half of what little I have in the world to see her take that resolution; and it is purely for her good, that I have conceived any such wish. For, in short, what settlement for life can I procure her? none where she can find so much happiness, as in a cloister; and, I may add too, none that is more worthy of herself: yes, continued the honest farmer, I may speak in this manner too, and whoever shall be acquainted with her, cannot imagine that I am guided by a blind fondness in the opinion I have conceived of her.

She does not then give into the same opinion with you, answered the Marquis, and a cloister is not to her taste. Yes, returned the father, it is, and yet she cannot resolve to take the religious veil; not that she has a mind to marry, for she is as well convinced as I am, that I cannot procure her in that state the happiness she deserves. She has a heart exalted above her condition; and, without entertaining any contemptible notions of her equals, she does not find herself formed to live among them, nor to employ herself wholly in such occupations as the narrowness of her fortune will oblige her to take up with. Moreover, she is afraid to engage herself in a state from which death alone can deliver her; and I, for my own part, fear every thing, should I happen to die before she has made choice of a settlement. She is a girl of understanding, it is true; but what assurance can one conceive of a young woman that is left to her own conduct? for should her heart speak to her in behalf of any body, to what hazards must she be exposed?

As he ended these words, his daughter came in; upon whom the Marquis could not forbear looking with admiration. He asked her a few questions; she gave him modest answers to them, but with all the sprightliness imaginable. He then returned to his country seat; thither the

idea of Miranda followed him, and from that day forward he was very often at the farmer's. Here he saw his charming creature, and tried every way in his power, to convince her by his eyes that the pleasure of seeing her was the motive that drew him thither.

After some interval, he found her one day at home by herself, when she offered to go and look for her father; no, no, says he to her, I'll wait for him; and whilst I am with you, continued he, I shall not perceive that he stays long: Miranda gracefully returned the Marquis's politeness. He then asked her if she should tarry any time with her father, to which she made answer, that in a few days she proposed to return to the convent.

What, so soon, replied de P——, will you voluntarily shut yourself up? would not you rather chuse to stay here? If I had any great mind to that, returned she, my father has friendship enough for me not to oppose it, but I have been brought up from my tenderest years in the convent, where are a thousand charms calculated for me: the habit of living there, and the tranquillity I there enjoy, serve me as amusements. That is wisely spoken, returned de P——, but tell me now frankly, does your liking to a retired life proceed from your natural inclination, or from some other cause that determines your reason? Suppose you were to find yourself in a more brilliant situation, would you still retain that inclination? I do not know that, says she, but I will own to you, that the liking which I have for a reclus life is no more than a comparative one; I love it better than the life I lead here: but were it in my power to lead any other, perhaps the scale would not incline to the side of the cloister.

It were a great loss that such a lovely creature as you are should shut herself up all the rest of her life. Fair Miranda, continued the Marquis, you affect, as if you did not understand me; though you might for some time past, have read in my eyes what passes in my heart. Know then, that I adore you, sweet angel! fortune has put it in my power to repair the injury she has done you, and it is only from this moment, that I know the value of those blessings which she has bestowed upon me. My love can perform any thing for you; will you refuse to do something in return to it? Upon uttering these words the Marquis would have embraced her, but she turned away with an air of disdain.

I am, says she, a very unhappy creature, that my poverty should expose me to such kind of language: It does not become a man of honour to demean himself

so as to insult me with a state which I never before found so miserable as at this present moment. Here the tears flowed copiously from her eyes. De P——, at this time imagined that her virtue, after being alarmed by an attack which it had never before undergone, would soon languish and give way in the arms of an importunate lover; he therefore, gave fresh assurances that he adored her, and thinking to persuade her, not so much by the rhetoric of his words as gestures, he had a mind to push matters a little farther.

I make, says Miranda, seizing a knife which lay on the table, what defence I can against an assassin, and the man that would rob me of my honour, I look upon such. —The Marquis withdrew in surprise. Come not near me, continued she, or I shall let you know the injustice you do me in suspecting me capable of baseness.

De P——, astonished at a steady firmness which he did not expect, changed his battery immediately. If, says he to her, it be criminal to love you, if my passion make you outrageous, revenge yourself, I find that I cannot but be still culpable; I will then always love you.

Your friendship, answered Miranda, does me honour, and it shall be my endeavour to merit your esteem; my heart is noble, if my extraction be not so: Want of birth is not at all incompatible with honour, and should not draw upon me the disrespect you plainly meant me.

At each word, the marquis's surprise rose higher and higher; now esteem, respect, and love, took place of those sentiments which had at first set him to act in so unbecoming a manner.

You form a very wrong judgment, says he to her, of my way of thinking; the most violent love has been the cause of my crime; for I look upon myself as guilty, in that I could even have disobliged you. I have, continued he, the most sincere esteem for you, but is not your heart capable of some measure of sensibility?

It would perhaps, answered Miranda, have been so weak as to have had too much of it for any one who had given me less provocation; and you have done me service, by letting me know your way of thinking.

De P. could make her no answer: He perceived Le Cheyne coming, whereupon he endeavoured to conceal the confusion he was in, and he put off till next day, any farther conversation on this subject.

The first sentiments with which Miranda had inspired the Marquis, were very indelicate; the heart had but very little share therein, and it was just no more than the liking which draws us towards an object

we find amiable, that had thus far actuated him. He wanted employment, and he imagined he should find an amusement to fill up the vacant hours of so long a stay in the country, and being naturally of an indolent disposition, he had looked on this as a charming intrigue, in which he reckoned money would defray the charges, save him from a thousand little anxieties, and deliver him from that resistance which the sex usually make as a prelude to the favours they grant.

But his sentiments were now quite changed, the esteem which he conceived for the farmer's young daughter, had quite refined them; the heart spoke: what spirit, what greatness of soul, and what virtue, said he to himself, is there in returning to her! She is not insensible, and I may hope to be able to communicate my sentiments to her; this I am assured by the last words she spoke, and more still by that lovely frankness of her's: "You have done me service in letting me know your way of thinking." Is not this telling me her heart is for me?

He was possessed with this sweet reverie a long while; and he represented to himself his own happiness, sometimes as an object near at hand, and at other times, as afar off, but always as a thing incontestible. He imagined that a woman, whose heart is affected for one person, does not hold out long against him, if he knew how to improve his advantage.

The night passed, and the marquis was preparing to return to Miranda, when he received a letter from LeCheyne, acquainting him that his daughter, having earnestly importuned him to reconduct her to the convent, he could not refuse her that favour; but as soon as he returned he would be sure to wait on him to receive his commands.

What news was this to a man who believed himself already happy! can I, said he to himself, see the lovely object? Will permission be granted me for that purpose? Thus he passed a very uneasy day, when towards evening the farmer arrived, and by the manner in which he talked of his daughter, the marquis was confirmed in the fears he was under, that she had complied to her father of him.

The marquis was near eight days before he durst venture to go near the convent, but at length, he took horse and arrived there: he called for Miranda in her father's name, who soon appeared in the parlour, into which he had been introduced just before. She shewed great surprize at the sight of de P——, and was even upon the point of withdrawing out of the room. He read her intention in her eyes.

Pray, madam, says he to her, stay, nor fly a lover who had no need of your putting up bars to keep him within the bounds of that respect which is due to you from him. If I could be so unhappy as to disoblige you, I am come to offer you a penitent criminal, and to submit to whatever penalty you shall be pleased to inflict; he will reckon himself happy, if you will but permit him to see you sometimes, which is the only recompence that the most tender passion demands. Will you refuse me this?

I do not know as to that, answered she, and considering in what manner you have treated me, I cannot refer it to you what I ought to do; otherwise I would have put it to yourself, whether the noise your visits would be very likely to make, might not prove injurious to my reputation.

I would have followed your advice some time ago, but what appearance is there I should trust to it after?—Yes, fair Miranda, returned the Marquis briskly, you may very safely; your sentiments are too respectable, but that I must answer the confidence you repose in me as I ought. I shall see you then as seldom as possible in public. Yet how dear will this reserve cost me! But what is it that I shall scruple to do, in order to save a reputation, upon which depends all my happiness? And you will still persist inflexible to my love?

Take, says she to him, thorough cognizance of me, and see yourself what you may expect, by that which I have already been capable of doing, and by what I am going to declare to you.

From the first moment I saw you, I cannot tell what has passed within my breast. I have always wished to see you again, and felt uneasiness in your absence. In short, added she with a blush, my heart has spoke a language to me in your behalf, to which I was quite a stranger before I knew you.

The Marquis, all in raptures, returned the fair his thanks for this open declaration, and pronounced himself the happiest man alive. I wish, replied she, that may be so; but in loving you I was able to fly from you, I find that I have resolution enough still left, never to see you any more, if you fail of that decorum and reserve which I require of you. De P—, after assuring her, that she had nothing to fear on that score, told her all that could inspire her with the most lively and tender passion, and at length took his leave and withdrew.

While upon the road, he reflected upon the emotions of his own heart, and the effects which they might produce, and

trembled when he considered how far this passion might carry him.

Miranda, said he to himself, is a woman of spirit, and virtue too, or she affects to have enough of it, to be able to deprive me of all hope of being happy; I love her, and I can do any thing.

He was wholly taken up with these thoughts till he came to his country seat, when such reflections flowed in to his assistance, as determined him to see her no more. However, his reason, in pointing out to him what he had to fear from such a resolution, did not leave him strength enough to get the better of his passion.

He continued some days without going to see Miranda; he quitted the country for a while, but absence only inflamed his love. He returned again fully resolved to conquer, whatever was the cost, the inflexibility of the fair one. Accordingly he repaired to the convent, and used all the arts he was master of, to prevail upon her to return to her father's, but she still persisted obstinate.

I don't at all fear you, said she; and I don't know, if I ought not to be apprehensive of fear myself; let me live in peace; nothing can make me change my resolution; you love me, and I have avowed to you that I love you, what would you have more? Let us then live satisfied with this friendship; you may see me here the same as at my Father's; and if it be true, that you have an esteem for me, you can desire no more of me.

What would be the case, were I to quit the convent? What, do you think I am capable of such weakness, and that I am tired with opposition? It is you that have forced me to retire hither. To what dangers shall I expose myself, if I return home? I should see you every moment, you would importune me; I should perhaps yield; reflection would afterwards raise horror in my breast against you; I should hate you, and could no longer see a man, whose presence would be an eternal reproach to me. I will go farther, suppose I should soon be lost to all sense of shame, then you would ruin me with the same earnestness which you now affect to show in finding me out. I should all my life have cause to condemn myself for a crime, and moreover, I should have the mortification of seeing myself despised.

You are a man of honour, added she. I appeal to yourself upon this head, whether these are monstrous chimeras which I raise to myself without any manner of occasion, and whether one of these three things, just now mentioned, would not be the case.

No, charming Miranda, answered the Marquis; and to shew you how far my tenderness is founded on sincerity, do but consent to make me happy, and I fly this moment to ask your Father's approbation. Will you have any scruple to take me for a husband?

Miranda paused for some time without making an answer, she appeared all in a flutter and confusion, but, resuming soon the thread of her discourse, No, says she, I will not consent to it, and this would be ill requiting the sentiments you entertain of me, should I accept a proposal which your passion alone induces you to make.

This passion will not always last, I know what you are, and what I am myself, without birth, and without fortune; you will quickly repent of having given me your hand, and in that case, I should be the most wretched woman upon earth. Baniish, returned de P—, such fears, they do but wrong me; I love you, and you flatter me with some kind of return, so that we must needs be happy together. An illustrious birth, and an ample fortune do not constitute happiness; such blessings as these are extrinsic to man; you have advantages that peculiarly belong to yourself, and which I value infinitely more; your virtue and your beauty are true blessings, and this is a more real merit, than that which is commonly tacked by the world to birth, where fortune is the sole arbitress.

You are quite blinded, says Miranda to him, by your love; reflect, Sir, not for the present moment, but for the remainder of your life. This beauty which you account so much, and extol so highly above what it really is, is a blessing of a short duration; the least accident in life can strip me of it, and even without that, years will anon bring it to decay. When the external figure of my body ceases any more to be pleasing, you will abate a good deal of the opinion you had conceived of my understanding; you will bring it down to its true value, that is, to a mere trifle. It requires not great attention to see, that very often the fine shape of a woman solely adds weight to what she says, and which would be looked upon as nothing in any other mouth. The time will come when this shall be my case.

With regard to my character, it is impossible for you to know it thoroughly; two months of marriage might perhaps discover to you in it, such oddities, as might throw you into the gulph of despair. No, I repeat it to you again, I will never consent to see you miserable. Let us know each other, and love each other; I shall

have no reason to reproach myself with the knowledge of your worth, and I will let my heart follow its own inclinations; so that this is all I can do for you, and be persuaded, that if I loved you less, I would not have refused your offer.

The Marquis, in his going to see Miranda, had not absolutely a mind to take her to wife; but the obstinate resistance he met with at last determined him. He did all he could to persuade her, but it was to no purpose. In fine, he told her, that he would go and obtain her at her father's hands. If you prevail with him, says she, to second your wishes, I do not hesitate one minute longer, here I take on the veil. I chuse rather to sacrifice myself, than to expose you to certain remorse, which would disturb the ease of your life, and lay me open to all those chagrins and anxious reflections which would constantly attend me, and which I could never shake off.

De P— withdrew more enamoured than ever, and communicated his thoughts to the Father. Le Cheyne, struck with surprize, flew immediately to his daughter, whom he pressed in the most urgent manner, to comply with her lover's solicitations; but she gave him the same answer as she had already given the Marquis. In short, as to the intention of taking her from the convent, she protested, that if they committed the least violence upon her inclinations, she would take the vows.

The Marquis returned to see Miranda, complained to her, and accused her of having but very little affection for him. But, she still answered him, that if she had loved less, her conduct would have been quite different. De P—, when he saw that nothing could conquer her obstinacy, took his leave, and set out to return to Paris. He imagined that he might lose the very idea of his love, in the midst of pleasures; but this proved a vain remedy; his passion was too strong, he returned to his estate in the country, from whence he flew to the convent more enamoured than ever. Miranda still continued in the same mind, yet she was glad to see her lover again, who being deeply affected at her inflexible perseverance, fell dangerously ill; she was sorry to hear the state the Marquis lay in, but her father at length got her to quit the convent; she went to see de P—, was affected at his indisposition, and at last, came to get the better of her delicacy; upon which the Marquis quickly recovered, and Hymen crowned both these tender lovers.

Now the Marquis de P— is the happiest

man alive; he still finds in Miranda a tender-hearted and delicate female, who knows her province is, a refined friend, endearing spouse, and one who gives him no other uneasiness, than that of being able to flatter himself, he still deserves her.

A Love Letter of a peculiar and serious Cast; written in the younger Part of Dean Swift's Life, before his Vices were more limited, and his Ambition less boundless, than both appeared not long afterwards to be.

To Mrs. ———

Madam,

Dublin, May 5, 1700.

I AM extremely concerned at the account you give of your health; for my uncle told me he found you, in appearance, better than you had been in some years, and I was in hopes you had still continued so. God forbid I should ever be the occasion of creating more troubles to you, as you seem to intimate! The letter you desired me to answer I have frequently read, and thought I had replied to every part of it that required; however, since you are pleased to repeat those particulars wherein you desire satisfaction, I shall endeavour to give it you as well as I am able. You would know what gave my temper that sudden turn, as to alter the style of my letters since I last came over. If there has been that alteration you observe, I have told you the cause abundance of times. I had used a thousand endeavours and arguments, to get you from the company and place you are in; both on the account of your health and humour, which I thought were like to suffer very much in such an air, and before such examples. All I had in answer from you, was nothing but a great deal of arguing, and sometimes in a style so very imperious, as I thought might have been spared, when I reflected how much you had been in the wrong. The other thing you would know is, whether this change of style be owing to the thoughts of a new mistress? I declare, upon the word of a christian and a gentleman, it is not; neither had I ever thoughts of being married to any other person but yourself. I had ever an opinion that you had a great sweetness of nature and humour; and whatever appeared to the contrary, I looked upon it only as a thing put on as necessary before a lover: but I have since observed in abundance of your letters such marks of a severe indifference, that I began to think it was hardly possible for one of my few good qualities to please you. I never knew any so hard to be worked upon, even in matters where the interest and concern are entirely your own; all which, I say, passed

easily while we were in the state of formalities and ceremony; but, since that, there is no other way for accounting for this untractable behaviour in you, but by imputing it to a want of common esteem and friendship for me.

When I desired an account of your fortune, I had no such design as you pretend to imagine. I have told you many a time, that in England it was in the power of any young fellow of common sense to get a larger fortune than ever you pretended to: I asked, in order to consider whether it were sufficient, with the help of my poor income, to make one of your humour easy in a married state. I think it comes to almost a hundred pounds a year; and I think, at the same time, that no young woman in the world of the same income would dwindle away their health and life in such a sink, and among such family conversation: neither have all your letters been once able to persuade that you have the least value for me, because you so little regarded what I so often said upon that matter. The dismal account you say I have given you of my livings I can assure you to be a true one; and, since it is a dismal one even in your own opinion, you can best draw consequences from it. The place where Dr. Bolton lived is upon a living which he keeps with the deanry; but the place of residence for that they have given me is within a mile of a town called Trim, twenty miles from hence; and there is no other way, but to hire a house at Trim, or build one on the spot: the first is hardly to be done, and the other I am too poor to perform at present. For coming down to Belfast, it is what I cannot yet think of, my attendance is so close, and so much required of me; but our government sits very loose, and I believe will change in a few months; whether *our part* will partake in the change, I know not, though I am very apt to believe it; and then I shall be at leisure for a short journey. But I hope your other friends, more powerful than I, will before that time persuade you from the place where you are. I desire my service to your mother, in return for her remembrance; but for any other dealings that way, I entreat your pardon; and I think I have more cause to resent your desires of me in that case, than you have to be angry at my refusals. If you like such company and conduct, much good do you with them! My education has been otherwise. My uncle Adam asked me one day in private, as by direction, what my designs were in relation to you, because it might be a hindrance

hindrance to you if I did not proceed. The answer I gave him (which I suppose he has sent you) was to this effect: "That I hoped I was no hindrance to you; because the reason you urged against an union with me was drawn from your indisposition, which still continued; that you also thought my fortune not sufficient, which is neither at present in a condition to offer you; that if your health and fortune were as they ought, I would prefer you above all your sex: but that, in the present condition of both, I thought it was against your opinion, and would certainly make you unhappy; that, had you any other offers which your friends or yourself thought more to your advantage, I should think I were very unjust to be an obstacle in your way."

Now for what concerns my fortune, you have answered it. I desire, therefore, you will let me know if your health be otherwise than it was when you told me the doctors advised you against marriage, as what would certainly hazard your life. Are they or you grown of another opinion in this particular? are you in a condition to manage domestic affairs, with an income of less (perhaps) than three hundred pounds a year? have you such an inclination to my person and humour, as to comply with my desires and way of living, and endeavour to make us both as happy as you can? will you be of your mind, so as to make us entertaining company for each other, without being miserable when we are neither visiting or visited? can you bend your love and esteem and indifference to others the same way as I do mine? shall I have so much power in your heart, or you so much government of your passions, as to grow in good humour upon my approach, though provoked by a —? have you so much good nature as to endeavour by soft words to smooth any rugged humour occasioned by the cross accidents of life? shall the place wherever your husband is thrown be more welcome than courts and cities without him? In short, these are some of the necessary methods to please men who, like me, are deep read in the world; and to a person thus made, I should be proud in giving all due returns towards making her happy. These are the questions I have always resolved to propose to her with whom I meant to pass my life; and whenever you can heartily answer them in the affirmative, I shall be blessed to have you in my arms, without regarding whether your person be beautiful, or your fortune large. Cleanliness in the first, and competency in the other, is all I look for. I desire, indeed, a plentiful revenue, but would rather it should

September, 1776.

be of my own, though I should bear from a wife to be reproached for the greatest.

I have said all I can possibly say in answer to any part of your letter, and in telling you my clear opinion as to matters between us. I singled you out first from the rest of women; and I expect not to be used like a common lover. When you think fit to send me an answer to this, without —, I shall then approve myself, by all means you shall command, Madam,

Your most faithful humble servant,

JONATHAN SWIFT.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

THE following extraordinary account I find related in an extract of the Reverend Mr. John Wesley's Journal; but as many of the circumstances (for I suppose him capable of preserving the memory of so unsupported a story) exceed the common lengths of credulity, I did at least look to find it delivered in terms of doubt and suspicion as he must needs think were justly due to it: this not being the case, I take the liberty of sending the same, which I have copied *verbatim*, to you, Sir, to be inserted in your useful magazine; if haply by that means it may obtain a more particular confirmation, and thence deserve better credit with,

Sir, yours, &c.

An Occasional Correspondent.

"Tuesday 12. Before I left Newcastle I heard a strange relation which I knew not what to think of. I then desired T. Lee, who was going to the place, to enquire particularly concerning it. He did so, and in consequence of that enquiry, wrote me the following account:

"R—— J—— lived about twelve miles from Newcastle. His son some time since married without his consent. At this he was so enraged, that he wished his 'right arm might burn off if ever he gave or left him a sixpence.'

"* However, in March last, being taken ill, he made his will, and left him all his estate. The same evening he died. On Thursday 10, his widow laying her hand on his back, found it warm. In the evening, those who were with him went into the next room to take a little refreshment. As they were eating, they observed a disagreeable smell, but could find nothing in the room to cause it. Returning into the room where the corpse lay, they found it full of smoke. Removing the sheet which covered the corpse,

N O T E.

* The account may be seen in vol. xxx. numb. ix. p. 168. et seq. of the Works of the Rev. J. Wesley.

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they saw (to their no small amazement) the body so burnt, that the entrails were bare, and might be seen through the ribs. His right arm was nearly burnt off, his head so burnt, that his brains appeared, and a smoke came out of the crown of his head like the steam of boiling water. When they cast water on his body it hissed just as if cast on red-hot iron, yet the sheet which was upon him, was not singed, but that under him, with the pillow-bier and pillow, and the plank on which the body lay were all burned, and looked as black as charcoal.

“They hastened to put what was left of him into the coffin, leaving some to watch by it; but after it was nailed up, a noise of burning and crackling was heard therein. None was permitted to look into it till it was carried to Abchester churchyard. It was buried near the steeple. As soon as it was carried to the grave the steeple was observed to shake. The people hastened away, and well they did, for presently part of the steeple fell; so that had they stayed two minutes longer, they must have been crushed to pieces. All these were related to me and my wife by those who were eye and ear witnesses.” Thus far the history.

If this account is not too like an imitation of those Pagan priests who forged their Ancilia to secure their sacred shield which fell from heaven, or can be incontestibly proved, what solution will philosophers find out to enable them to own the miracle without shuddering?

Anecdotes of an extraordinary Character.

THE Abbe de Nateville was born in Franche Comte the beginning of the present century: He was a man of lively imagination and warm passions.—Hearing one day a sermon on the fire of Hell, he was instantly seized with the terror of damnation. In order to mortify his unruly passions, he became a Capuchin Friar. But, finding no sufficient mortification in this order, he entered into that of the Carthusians. There he passed three or four years in a very edifying manner; but, not being able to drive from his memory the pleasures of the world, he settled in the opinion, that to live in the world would be no obstacle to his salvation. Having laid a plan for his escape, he was seized by the Prior in attempting to scale the wall. To disengage himself, he pulled out his knife, and laid the Prior dead at his feet. In the inn where he lodged that night, he had a quarrel with a young French officer: They went to the field in the morning, and the officer was killed. Nateville in-

clining to enlist in the troops of the King of Spain, his master obtained letters of recommendation to several gentlemen in Madrid. At Perpignan, where he stopped some days, he debauched the daughter of his landlord, promising to marry her as soon as he should be in office.—While he was soliciting employment at Madrid, he quarrelled with a Cavalier in the street: They fought by moonlight: The Cavalier was killed; and, being found to be the son of a Grandee, our adventurer retired to a village where there was a nunnery, to the Abbess of which he had letters of recommendation. He told her his adventure, and suggested to her the necessity of hiding till the matter should be forgot. The Abbess received him with great civility, and permitted him to converse with the nuns at the grate. He fell in love with one of the nuns, young and handsome, who had been thrust into the nunnery against her inclination. It was not difficult to gain her heart; and they made a shift to meet sometimes without being obstructed by the grate. The intrigue being discovered, he was bitterly reproached by the Abbess for his ingratitude. He shed many tears, and appeared to be a sincere penitent. Her advice was, that he should slip off privately; and she even gave him money for his journey. He wrote to his nun, with an offer to marry her; she made her escape, and flew to his arms. They got to Lisbon without being discovered, where they found a ship ready to set sail for Smyrna. He sold his horse, bought some merchant goods, and agreed with the captain for his passage. The captain treated him with great civility, chiefly on the lady's account, who touched his heart. She appeared so fond of her husband, that he lost all hopes; but he esteemed her the more on that account.

Having landed at Smyrna, Nateville was warmly recommended by the captain to his acquaintance. In this city the lady fell ill and died, leaving her husband inconsolable. He set out for Constantinople, procured a commission in the troops of the Grand Seigneur, and, by his vigilance, activity, and insinuation, became the chief favourite of the Aga, his captain, who persuaded him to turn Mahometan, as a sure road to preferment. He was warmly recommended by the Aga, and by his means obtained a considerable post in the army. His appointment enabled him to purchase five or six female slaves, with whom he lived much at his ease. After passing seventeen or eighteen years in this indolent sort of life, his pa-

tron was disgraced and turned out of office. Nateville found it necessary to take new measures; resolving to leave a country where he had no longer any protection or hope of preferment. He wrote a letter to the Pope, signifying, that he was stung with remorse of conscience; and that, with permission of his holiness, he was resolved to return to his own country, and die a good Christian. Another letter he wrote to the King of Spain, demanding an employment that would yield him eighteen thousand livres yearly, the same he enjoyed among the Turks. At the same time he wrote to the Emperor's general in Hungary, that, upon obtaining a favourable response from the Pope and the King of Spain, he would betray into the general's hands four thousand Turks, who were under his command. The Emperor at that time being at war with the Grand Seignior, gladly embraced Nateville's offer, and obtained for him all he demanded.—Nateville returned to Franche Comte, the place of his nativity, where he passed most of his time in hunting and destroying noxious animals. He was fond of good cheer; but bestowed in charity all he could spare from living. He settled pensions on two surgeons for taking care of the poor. He entertained two school-masters for educating the poor boys and girls in the neighbourhood; and he gave a pension to an advocate for assisting him in accommodating differences among his neighbours. He was both severe and sudden in his punishments; otherwise easy in his temper; a good neighbour, just and benevolent. It is reported that he died in firm hopes of Paradise, being persuaded that his sincere penitence would procure him God's pardon to his crimes.

A Discourse recommending the Study of Mechanics, with Mechanical Demonstrations of two well known Problems.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

IF you think the following essay worth inserting in this month's Magazine, you must be at the expence of engraving the enclosed figures to illustrate it. Though it is a subject that will afford but little entertainment to great numbers of your readers, yet the few to whom it may be acceptable will be the more your debtors. I am informed that a learned Fellow of our University now makes mechanics his study, which gives me hopes, that it may become more fashionable than it has hitherto been reckoned; if it was considered that the

other arts can never flourish but in conjunction with the mechanic one, I am persuaded they would not be neglected as they are. I am, Sir,

Your well-wisher and constant reader,

Dublin, Aug. PHILOMECHANICUS.
1st, 1776.

IT seems to be the peculiar misfortune of this nation, that while the politer arts and sciences are cultivated with application and success, that the more necessary, tho' less elegant, arts are not only neglected but despised; and any thing that either bears the name, or any analogy to mechanics, is shunned as a pestilential disease, which would contaminate the Gentleman or the Scholar; insomuch, that men of sense and erudition, who would willingly contribute to the improvement of their country, are, for the want of some mechanical knowledge, deterred from it, as they are apprehensive of becoming the dupes of every ignorant pretender, of which they must not live in Ireland if they have not known examples.

But I think I hear some gentleman, who can trace his genealogy from kings, thus express himself:—So! here is a fellow that would have me sit down to disgrace my lineage by studying the properties of screws, levers, and pulleys, when the machine of state is the only one which deserves my attention, or is fitted to my rank and genius!—It may be so, and therefore let him pursue it in God's name: but let him not attempt to build a house, a mill, or a bridge; lay out a road, or cut a canal, for if he does, he runs a great risque of being buried under their ruins, breaking his neck, or drowning himself;—I mean his purse runs those risques, which as the world now goes, is much the same thing. Let us oppose to this man, one who along with those branches of learning, which in modern phrase are termed polite, has made it his study to turn natural philosophy and mathematics to their true use, of ornamenting his country, and putting it in the power of his countrymen to provide with greater ease, all the conveniencies of life, and thereby adding to their happiness, and securing to future ages, a sure resource of riches; because a domestic one, that cannot be wrested from them but with their lives and liberties!

Who can be ignorant that I here allude to his Grace of Bridgewater? whose memory will be recorded, when the name of our would-be Premier shall be sunk in oblivion.

It is well known that a fatal prejudice against mechanic trades, has got a fast hold

of the majority of my countrymen; but with pleasure I observe, that it is beginning to give way to a more just way of thinking. It may not be unentertaining to trace this peculiarity in us to its original: For this we must recur to that period of Irish History, when almost every county in the island had its king, its court, and its own species of government. Many of a trade, (especially when thus pent up together,) can never agree; perpetual wars and dissensions were unavoidable; mens thoughts were entirely engaged by what was necessary for their defence, and thus personal courage and military skill became the most desirable acquisitions: gallantry is their constant concomitant, and poetry was sometimes protected and encouraged, because it was found a fit instrument to varnish the crimes, by exaggerating the virtues and exploits of the most successful spoiler; and in the more covert war against the fair sex, it has always been a powerful auxiliary. Thus we see industry was then useless; and when we became subjected to a people who had begun to know its utility, and to practise it, we to a hatred of the men joined that of their manners, and prided ourselves upon the very thing that made us their inferiors. And so deep root has this prejudice taken, that it is no uncommon thing even at this day, to hear persons who have no visible way of supporting a grown up family—say—God forbid that they should be the first to demean their *family*, by making their child work for his bread! no! no! though I can't do for my son as I could wish, yet he has relations who will not see him want! which is just the same as to say with the old song, that

“Of all the trades a going a beggar is the best.”

I shall now point out some of the bad consequences of this national antipathy to the manual arts.

First, It prevents improvements in agriculture, whereby we are disabled from entering into a competition with other nations at foreign markets.

Secondly, It has kept us far behind our neighbours in manufactures, and only for the bad policy of some of them, we never should have had that one to boast of, which is now our principal support.

Thirdly, Whenever any work of ingenuity is to be done, it lays us under the necessity of employing foreigners to conduct it; on which last head I shall enlarge a little, by shewing the different consequences of having natives qualified to conduct works of use or ingenuity, and of

being under the necessity of employing strangers.

1st, A native will not think himself wiser than all the rest of his countrymen.

A foreigner will think he is superior to them all, otherwise they had no need to employ him.

2dly, A native will make no mystery of any thing he knows.

But it is the interest of a stranger to do so.

3dly, A native will be contented with a reasonable compensation for his labour.

A foreigner who comes abroad with the view of making a fortune, will not.

4thly, We may have some knowledge of the character and abilities of a native.

Recommendations (how procured we can't tell) is all we have to guide us in respect of foreigners.

I believe these remarks will not be controverted, and yet I am constrained to acknowledge, that, notwithstanding their force, it is often found necessary to employ strangers, but that they could be rendered unnecessary, I am inclined to believe, and shall endeavour to point out the means; which I believe would be attained by a school, with persons qualified to give lectures on the subject, whereto every person who had served a regular apprenticeship to some trade, or had studied natural philosophy and the mathematicks, should be admitted on producing their qualifications.

That a fund should be appropriated to assist the pupils to make experiments, or models, in case the professors shall have reason to think them practicable, and that if successful, the model, and an account of the experiment to be lodged in apartments provided for that purpose.

These are the fundamentals of the plan, which I suppose will not be deemed chimerical, even by those who never soar above precedent, if they will take the trouble of turning over Sully's Memoirs, where they will find that Henry the IVth's untimely end prevented this very plan from being carried into execution.

One necessary qualification in the mechanical professor would be, never to demonstrate mathematically while he could do it mechanically, that he might be more generally understood; for a great many things, of which the mathematical demonstrations are quite unintelligible, except to an adept in the science, might be made very plain and satisfactory to any person, by a mechanical demonstration.

Of this I shall endeavour to give an instance, in demonstrating two well known problems.

First, To find the superficies of a circle, multiply

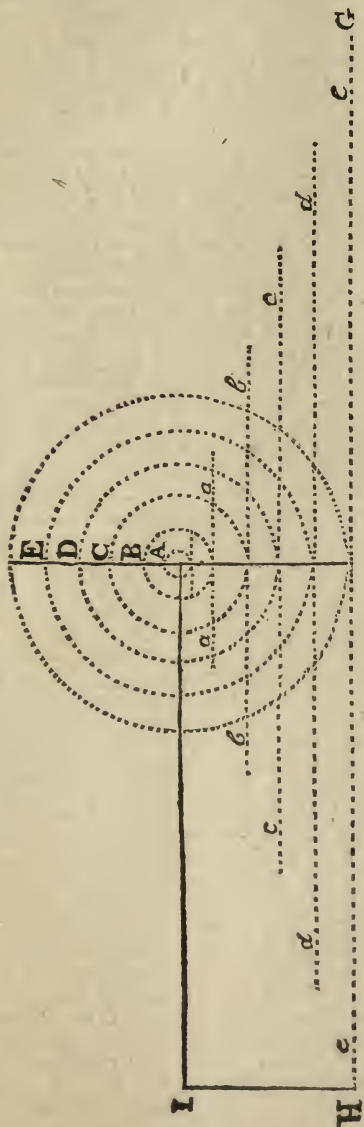


Count de St.

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multiply half the diameter by half the circumference. The truth of this rule may be thus demonstrated.



Suppose this circle to consist of a number of rings, A B C D E, as represented in the plate; then suppose these rings cut at one side, as from A to E, and extended to their greatest length, as at A B C D E, they will form the triangle A G F H, whose perpendicular A F is equal to half the diameter, and whose base H G is equal to the circumference of the circle.

Now the rule for finding the superficial content of each; a triangle being to multiply the perpendicular by half the base: If the one is right, so must the other; and that this last is right may be demonstrated thus: Suppose the triangle A H G divided into two, at A F, and the oblique parts of the one joined to the oblique parts of the other, as A J H, they will compose a quadrangle A J H F, two of whose sides shall be equal to the semi-diameter of the circle, or perpendicular of the triangle, the other two being equal to half the circumference of the circle and half the base of the triangle, as is evident upon inspection, and as the most ignorant and illiterate would be at no loss for a rule, whereby to measure a right angled quadrangle. Further demonstration would serve rather to obscure than explain.

I now ask, whether these demonstrations may not be clearly comprehended by any person, whether he has been taught the mathematics or not? and whether the mathematical demonstrations of the same problems would have that advantage?

PHILOMECHANICUS.

Histories of a Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of Count de B—— and the Vainx-ball Syren.

WE have not for a considerable time ushered into the company of our readers any of the diplomatic body; but the nobleman with whose memoirs we are now going to present the public, justly merits their attention. Born of an illustrious family, in Germany, he, however, does not derive so much honour from his descent as his own personal merit. Possessing talents that would adorn the most elevated station, he has cultivated them as the scholar, the philosopher, and the gentleman; and he has blended these characters so happily, as to do honour to the great potentate whom he represents.

He has travelled through most parts of Europe, and visited the different great courts, where he has always met with the most gracious reception. At Berlin he was highly caressed by the Prussian monarch, who was happy to find in a nobleman of his rank so many eminent qualities. At Turin the king of Sardinia did not entertain a less favourable opinion of him, being frequently of his private parties, and they were sometimes in conversation together tete-a-tete for hours. After the opinions of two such judicious princes, in behalf of the count's superior understanding, the reader cannot dispute his claim to uncommon merit.

As a traveller of genius, he failed not to make

make his observations upon the customs, manners, polity, intrigues and dispositions of the different courts he visited. From these accurate remarks he became perfectly acquainted with the interests of princes and the views of their ministers; in a word, no man was better qualified to fill one of the highest ranks in the diplomatic body.

But although the count thus advantageously employed the greatest part of his time during the course of his travels, he was not such a cynic as to be destitute of a taste for pleasure and social enjoyment, and the ladies in particular ingrossed no small share of his attention. At Venice he entered into the true spirit of the carnival, and the charms of the beautiful Venetians were not lost upon him.—Being of an amorous complexion, he had now an opportunity of revelling at large among variegated delight. An adventure he had with a noble Venetian's lady had nearly proved fatal. The consequence of detection was a challenge; but the point of honour being settled with the point of the sword, and a trifling wound his antagonist received, he got through this business very luckily. When at Paris he found such vivacity, and beauty, among the fair Parisians, that he was not proof against the attacks of their charms. His first amour in this capital did not however rise higher than a figurante at the opera; but his visits were soon discontinued, upon finding that her fingers were as nimble as her tongue. In one of their amorous conversations the count missed his gold repeating watch: he was surprised, but did not suspect his Thais, as it must be acknowledged the *filles de joye* above the common sort are generally very honest; but all rules have exceptions, and to his great astonishment, by some accident, the watch chimed in her pocket. She was greatly confused, the count recovered his watch, but never after went into her company.

This circumstance gave our hero a very unfavourable opinion of the French ladies of easy virtue, whose favours could be purchased; and he resolved to soar higher for the future in his intrigues. An opportunity soon presented itself of his becoming upon a very good footing with a certain amorous countess at the court of Versailles, who is said to have had as many *chers-amis* as there are days in the year. She was a fine woman, and much caressed by the nobility, nevertheless he found her an easy conquest, and her husband by no means jealous. Some weeks passed before he discovered that the consequence of this intrigue would compel him to make a trip to Montpellier for the recovery of his

health; the serenity of the air of that place being pronounced by the faculty very salutary for *love-sick swains*.

A few weeks restored him to his pristine vigour, and he soon forgot the too charming countess, who had given him so much pain. Being now in the south of France, he resolved to pay a visit to that great genius Voltaire, whose works he had read with admiration, and whose conversation he longed to enjoy. The philosopher received him with great hospitality and politeness at Ferney, and the count remained here some days as if he had been in Elysium—for nothing can be a greater treat to a man of letters, than to meet with another of professed erudition.

The Count having intimated to him that he believed he should soon go over to England in a public character, Voltaire took an opportunity of drawing a picture of this country in very unfavourable colours. He represented the lower class to be little better than savages, frequently boxing upon the most trivial occasions, sometimes for wagers, and sometimes for amusement, when one of the combatants was frequently left dead, or speechless, upon the spot: that there was one day in the year they consecrated to the torture of poor innocent fowls; that scarce an hour passed without their enticing two dogs to devour one another; that in their eating they were cannibals, gorging themselves with raw meat in amazing quantities; and that in their manners, especially to foreigners, they were scarce superior to the brute creation. Such a description, added to an account of our boasted but imaginary liberty; the futility and inconsistency of our laws, with the caricature portraits of some of our first nobility, so alarmed the Count, that he almost resolved to supplicate his master, to dispense with his services in such a barbarous region, where he thought his knowledge, politeness, and address, would be no recommendation to him. However, meeting soon after with an impartial foreigner, who had resided some time in England, he so far disabused him with respect to this unfavourable idea of us, which Voltaire had endeavoured to make the Count imbibe, that he altered his opinion, and accepted the honour of representing one of the greatest monarchs in Europe at this court, where he was soon convinced of the fallacy of the bard's colouring, and the exaggeration of his satire.

The count, who is greatly esteemed by his master, resolved, upon his arrival here, to exert his abilities not to appear unworthy of being his representative, and he accordingly soon ingratiated himself with all
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the foreign ministers, was caressed by the English nobility, and graciously received at court. So far from our customs and manners displeasing him, he greatly admired them: our diversions were far beyond any he had met with in Europe, and he became a constant frequenter of Ranelagh and Vauxhall, the Pantheon, Cornely's, the Opera, the Play-houses, and in fine every public and private entertainment.

In the course of these agreeable pursuits the ladies could not fail attracting his attention. He was soon introduced to lady H—, who has laid it down as a rule to be the first happy female with all foreign princes and ministers, on their arrival here. She accordingly made him such overtures as a man of far less discernment than the Count could not possibly mistake, and she thought herself *imperially* happy with his excellency. Our hero, though he considered her ladyship as a very fine woman, like the *Venus de Medicis*, she was by time somewhat decayed, and her repairs were too visible not to be distinguished from the original model.

Resolved to unite youth with beauty he repaired to the several nunneries about St. James's, and desirous of contracting his late Messalina in point of age, the mother abbesses were instructed to provide for him the youngest tits they could find. From twelve to fourteen was the extent of his order, and some innocent girls have reason to lament the arrival of the count in this kingdom, or at least his first connexion with lady H—.

Several animadversions have lately appeared in print, and particularly in this Magazine, concerning the insolence of French servants, and we have now an opportunity of illustrating these strictures, with an anecdote of recent date. The count had a valet de chambre, a native of France, whom he thought a very good and trusty servant. His master had dressed one evening for a private concert, but one of the capital performers being taken suddenly ill, it was deferred, which made him and another nobleman change their plan of operations. It being Pantheon night, they agreed to go thither. They had scarce entered the rotunda before the Count perceived his valet *tete-a-tete* with the celebrated and beautiful Miss B—mf—d, dressed in one of his master's best suits of cloaths, and all the necessary accompaniments from the same wardrobe. Monsieur no sooner caught his master's eye than he sneaked off, leaving his dear dulcinea to take care of herself. It were needless to say that the Count, upon his return home, discharged his servant; but the

sequel was very fortunate for Miss B—mf—d. Sir William M—er perceiving a disconsolate damsel deserted by her lover, immediately paid his respects to her; an agreeable and lively conversation ensued; he became enamoured with her, allows her a very handsome support, and it is believed has made her a very genteel settlement.

We now approach the time when the Vauxhall Syren made the first impression on the Count. It was in these very gardens, where being first captivated with her singing, he was ravished with her person. She possessed that *je ne scai quoi* which he never could withstand. Night after night he attended to hear, to see her, and dissolve in antedated extasy. At length, through the medium of a well known procureur, he obtained a meeting at the house of this venerable merchant of beauty.

This lady's origin we acknowledge ourselves ignorant of; but some time since a certain doctor in music, being pleased with her voice, and more with her person, took her for a pupil, and taught her as much music as was necessary to bring her upon the stage.—Her success there cannot be boasted of; however she got money, and the doctor spent it. A vacancy offering at Vauxhall, he gave her another dose of melody to fit her out for a voyage across the water. She was engaged, and here, as we have already mentioned, our hero beheld and heard her with extacy.

After the interview at Mrs. M—'s, we may suppose the count was too good a negociator not to ratify the Cyprian treaty. Nevertheless, he as eagerly as ever attends at Vauxhall, to be still more captivated, or at least fan his passion with the gentle zephyrs of the garden.

Bon Mot.

BARON B—, a celebrated gambler, well known by the name of the *left-handed Baron*, being detected some time ago at Bath secreting a card, the company in the warmth of their resentment, threw him out of the window of a *one-pair-of-stairs-room*, where they had been playing. The Baron meeting Foote some time after, was loudly complaining of this usage, and asked what he should do? "Do!" says the wit, "why it is a plain case, never play so *high* again as long as you live."

Reflections on Dramatic Performances.

IF the stage should be really what the generality of our polite writers tell us it ought to be, a school of agreeable morality,

lity, it naturally follows that those plays are the best which afford us the most pleasing instruction, and that it is neither a strict adherence to the severity of critical discipline, nor a slavish imitation of the antients, which can possibly constitute the excellence of dramatic literature.

Nothing is more necessary for an author to consider, who means to exhibit his productions upon the stage, than the genius of the people before whom they are to be represented; different countries have their different manners, and on this simple account, it is utterly impossible ever to establish an universal criterion for dramatic excellence in writing. The cold declamations, for instance, which suit the taste of a French audience, would make an Englishman yawn at Drury-Lane house; and on the other hand, that force of fable, that strength of plot, and variety of business, which is requisite to entertain an English spectator, would be deemed impertinent or pantomimical, barbarous or unnatural, according as the piece happened to be comic or distressful, by the refining criticism of a Parisian theatre.

It is whimsical enough to hear our modern critics recommending the antients to our imitation, as the great fathers of the drama, when they themselves acknowledge, that even the best tragedy of Sophocles would be banished indignantly from our stage; not because it would want either the fire of exalted genius, or the spirit of animated poetry, but because it would want that redundancy of business, that complication of incident which alone can keep a British audience from manifesting a public disapprobation. A fine poem may be a very bad play; a fine play may be a very bad poem. Addison's *Cato* is the former; the versification is polished—the sentiments elevated—the characters marked—the manners consistent—and the conduct critical: yet with all these advantages, it languishes, most miserably in the exhibition. All our reverence for the author is necessary to restrain our disgust, and had not the political circumstances attending its original appearance, fortunately rendered it a favourite, no less with the Tories than the Whigs, we are confident it never could have survived a second representation.

Yet even admitting that Sophocles, and the various celebrated tragic writers of antiquity, abounded as much in incident, as they are notoriously deficient in that necessary article, there is one circumstance which would render them not only disagreeable but ridiculous on our stage; the

classical reader must see we allude to the chorusses of these poets, which are always offensive to common sense, and constantly destroying every idea of probability. About fifteen years ago a sensible, satirical piece, entitled the *Wishes, or Harlequin's Mouth* opened, was performed in the summer season at Drury-Lane under the direction of Mr. Murphy and Mr. Foote. The author of this ingenious performance introduced an episode, which illustrates the present observation, relative to the great chorus very happily. The episode consisted of a mock tragedy, which was called *Gunpowder Treason*, and of which the supposed author, Mr. Distress, made *Guy Faux*, naturally enough, the hero. When *Guy* comes to that passage where he proposes to blow up the Parliament House, the Chorus exhorts him to reject so barbarous an enterprise, and made use of all the arguments which are obviously applicable in such a situation. *Guy*, however, continues immoveably fixed, and prepares to execute his horrid resolution. On which one of the spectators enquires, why the Chorus does not immediately send for a constable, and carry the villain before a justice of peace. Mr. Distress answers something to this effect,—"Poh, poh, that would be natural, and the Chorus is never to discover a secret."

When we see, therefore, that the best of the Grecian plays are so generally destitute of business, as to be mostly dramatic conversations, and when we see the chorus, the vehicle, through which the argumentative part of their plays is chiefly conveyed, is thus ridiculously fabricated, why are they eternally held up to us as objects of imitation! Are we to imitate what we know will be disapproved, or to copy an absurdity upon the authority of Sophocles, or Euripides? Are we to crowd our stage with chorusses, when the chief person in the drama, is perhaps talking, in a soliloquy, of something improper for a second ear? or to tell a number of humane people our design to commit a murder, without ever suffering their humanity to operate agreeably to the dictates of justice? In fact, highly as the Greek stage may be at present admired by the affectation of criticism, our own is upon a much better establishment. Whatever is repugnant to nature, is with us immediately condemned, and though we tolerate many scenes in favourite pieces, which are palpably unnatural, the beauties nevertheless must greatly exceed the imperfections to obtain so considerable an indulgence at our hands.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an Alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings.

The Life of Queen Anne.

Anne, queen of Great-Britain, was the daughter of James duke of York, afterwards king James II. by Anne Hyde, eldest daughter of Edward earl of Clarendon. The duke was privately married to this lady during his first exile, in the year 1659. In 1660 she was, by an order of council, declared duchess of York, and to have the precedence of the princess of Orange and the queen of Bohemia. She had issue by the duke, four sons and four daughters. The princess Anne was born at St. James's palace, on the 6th of February, 1664. In the year 1669, she went into France for the recovery of her health, which having pretty well established, she returned to England. On the 28th of July, 1683, she was married to his royal highness prince George, brother to the king of Denmark, by whom she had several children, who died young. Upon the death of king William III. which happened the 8th of March, 1702, she was proclaimed queen of Great Britain, France and Ireland, in the cities of London and Westminster, and was crowned the 23d of April following. Immediately after her accession, she resolved to declare war against France, and communicated her intention to the house of commons, by whom it was approved; and war was proclaimed accordingly, on the 4th of May.

This declaration of war on the part of the English, was seconded by similar declarations by the Dutch and Germans, all on the same day.

A great part of the history of this reign, consists in battles fought upon the continent. These triumphs, it is true, are passed away, and nothing remains of them but the names of Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde, Malplaquet, &c. where the allied army obtained great, but with respect to England, useless victories.

The ministry of England understanding that the French were employed in equipping a strong squadron in Brest, sent out Sir Cloudesley Shovel, and Sir George Rooke, to watch their motions. Sir George, however, had farther orders to convoy a body of forces in transportships to Barcelona, upon which a fruit-

less attack was made by the prince of Hesse. Finding no hopes, therefore, from this expedition, in two days after the troops were reembarked, Sir George Rooke, joined by Sir Cloudesley, called a council of war on board the fleet, when they resolved to make an attempt upon Gibraltar, which was but slenderly provided with a garrison. Thither they failed, and on the 21st of July, 1704, the prince of Hesse landed on the isthmus with eighteen hundred marines: he then summoned the governor to surrender, but was answered, that the place would be defended to the last extremity. Next day the admiral gave orders for cannonading the town; and perceiving that the enemy were driven from their fortifications at the South Mole-head, commanded captain Whitaker to arm all the boats, and assault that quarter. The captains Hicks and Jumper, who happened to be nearest the Mole, immediately manned their boats, and entered the fortifications sword in hand. But they were premature; for the Spaniards sprung a mine, by which two lieutenants and about a hundred men were killed or wounded. Nevertheless, the two captains took possession of a platform, and kept their ground, until they were sustained by captain Whitaker and the rest of the seamen, who took by storm a redoubt between the Mole and the town. Then the governor capitulated, and the prince of Hesse entered the place, amazed at the success of the attempt, considering the strength of the fortifications. When the news of this conquest was brought to England, it was for some time in debate whether it was a capture worth thanking the admiral for. It was at last considered as unworthy public gratitude: and Sir George Rooke was soon displaced from his command, for having so essentially served his country. Gibraltar has ever since remained in the possession of the English, and continues of the utmost use in resisting that part of the navy destined to annoy an enemy, or protect our trade in the Mediterranean.

While the English were thus victorious by land and sea, a new scene of contention was opened on the side of Spain, where the ambition of the European princes exerted itself with the same fury that filled the rest of the continent. Philip the 4th, grandson to Lewis the 14th, had been placed on the throne of that kingdom, and had been received with the joyful concurrence of the greatest part of his subjects. He had also been nomi-

nated successor to the crown by the will of the late king of Spain. But in a former treaty among the powers of Europe, Charles, son of the emperor of Germany, was appointed heir to that crown; and this treaty had been guarantied by France herself, though she now resolved to reverse that consent in favour of a descendant of the house of Bourbon. Charles was still farther induced to put in for the Spanish crown by the invitation of the Catalonians, who declared in his favour, and by the assistance of the English and Portuguese, who promised to take arms in his cause. He was furnished with two hundred transports, thirty ships of war, and nine thousand men, for the conquest of that extensive empire. But the earl of Peterborough, a man of uncommon bravery, offered to conduct them; and his single service was deemed equivalent to armies. His first attempt upon landing in Spain was taking Barcelona, a strong city, provided with a garrison of five thousand men. These successes, however, were of short continuance; Peterborough being recalled, and the army under Charles being commanded by the earl of Galway. This nobleman having received intelligence, that the enemy, under the command of the duke of Berwick, were posted near the town of Almanza, he advanced thither on the 14th of April, 1707, to give them battle. The conflict began about two in the afternoon, and the whole front of each army was fully engaged. The center, consisting chiefly of battalions from Great-Britain and Holland, seemed at first victorious; but the Portuguese horse, by whom they were supported, betaking themselves to flight on the first charge, the English troops were surrounded and attacked on every side. In this emergency, they formed themselves into a square, and retired to an eminence; where, being ignorant of the country, and destitute of all supplies, they were obliged to surrender prisoners of war, to the number of ten thousand men. This victory was complete and decisive; and all Spain, except the province of Catalonia, returned to their duty to Philip their sovereign.

In the year 1708, major general Stanhope landed with three thousand men on the island of Minorca, and attacked Fort St. Philip, where the garrison which consisted of a thousand Spaniards, and six hundred French, surrendered in three days; the men were made prisoners of war, and the whole island conquered in

three weeks. On the 28th of October, the same year, prince George of Denmark, her majesty's consort, died of an asthma and dropsy, with which he had been long afflicted. He was a prince of an amiable rather than a shining character, brave, good-natured, modest and humane, but devoid of great talents and ambition.

In January 1712, the conferences for peace began at Utrecht, under the conduct of Robinson, bishop of Bristol, lord privy seal, and the earl of Strafford, on the side of the English; of Buys and Vanderluffen on the part of the Dutch; of the marshal d' Uxelles, the abbot of Polignac, and Mr. Menager, in behalf of France. The ministers of the emperor and Savoy assisted at the conferences, and the other allies sent also plenipotentiaries, though not without reluctance. As England and France were the only two powers that were seriously inclined to peace, it may be supposed that all the other deputies served rather to retard than accelerate its progress. They met rather to start new difficulties, and widen the breach, than to quiet the dissensions of Europe. The English ministers therefore, finding multiplied obstructions from the deliberations of their allies, set on foot a private negotiation with France. They stipulated certain advantages for the subjects of Great Britain in a concerted plan of peace. They resolved to enter into such mutual confidence with the French, as would anticipate all clandestine transactions to the prejudice of the coalition. In the beginning of August, lord viscount Bolingbroke was sent to the court of Versailles, to remove all obstructions to the treaty between England and France. He was accompanied by Mr. Prior, and the abbe Gualtier, and treated with the most distinguished marks of respect. He was caressed by the French king and the marquis de Torcy, with whom he adjusted the principal interests of the duke of Savoy and the elector of Bavaria.

The ratifications of the treaty being exchanged, the peace was proclaimed on the 5th of May, 1713, to the inexpressible joy of the nation in general. By the treaty of peace, the French king obliged himself to abandon the pretender, acknowledge the queen's title and the protestant succession; to raise the fortifications of Dunkirk within a limited time, on condition of receiving an equivalent; to cede Newfoundland, Hudson's-Bay, and St. Christopher's

topher's to England; but, the French were left in possession of cape Breton, and at liberty to dry their fish on Newfoundland. By the treaty of commerce a free trade was established, according to the tariff of the year 1664, except in some commodities that were subjected to new regulations in the year 1699. It was agreed, That no other duties should be imposed on the productions of France imported into England, than those that were laid on the same commodities from other countries; and, That commissaries should meet at London to adjust all matters relating to commerce: as for the tariff with Spain, it was not yet finished. It was stipulated, that the emperor should possess the kingdom of Naples, the duchy of Milan, and the Spanish Netherlands. That the duke of Savoy should enjoy Sicily, with the elector of Bavaria, as an indemnification for his losses: That the states general should restore Lisle and its dependencies: and, that Namur, Charleroy, Luxemburg, Ypres, and Newport, should be added to the other places which they already possessed in Flanders: That the king of Prussia should have Upper Guelder, in lieu of Orange and the other estates belonging to that family in Franche Comte. The king of Portugal was satisfied; and the first day of June was fixed for the emperor's acceding to these articles, as he had for some time obstinately refused to assist at the negociation. Thus Europe seemed to be formed into one great republic, the different members of which were cantoned out to different governors, and the ambition of any one state, amenable to the tribunal of all.

In 1706 the union of the two kingdoms of England and Scotland took place.

On the 29th of July, 1714, the queen was taken dangerously ill with a great heaviness and acute pains in her head; whereupon her physicians were consulted, and she was cupped; which gave her some present ease. But her indisposition returned, and she was seized with a fit of apoplexy: she continued to doze in a lethargic insensibility, with very short intervals, till the first of August in the morning, when she expired, in the fiftieth year of her age, and the thirteenth of her reign. Queen Anne was in her person of the middle size, and well proportioned. Her hair was of a dark brown colour, her complexion ruddy, her features were strong and regular, her countenance was rather round than oval, and her aspect

more comely than majestic. She had a very good ear for music, and performed on the guitar. Her voice was clear and melodious, which particularly appeared in the graceful delivery of her speeches to the parliament. Her capacity was naturally good, but not much cultivated by learning; nor did she exhibit any marks of extraordinary genius, or personal ambition. She was certainly deficient in that vigour of mind by which a prince ought to preserve his independence, and avoid the snares and setters of sycophants and favourites: but, whatever her weakness in this particular might have been, the virtues of her heart were never called in question. She was a pattern of conjugal affection and fidelity, a tender mother, a warm friend, a munificent patron, a mild and merciful princeess, during whose reign no subject's blood was shed for treason. She was zealously attached to the church of England, unaffectedly pious, just, charitable, and compassionate. She felt a mother's fondness for her people, by whom she was universally beloved with a warmth of affection which even the prejudice of party could not abate. In a word, if she was not the greatest, she was certainly one of the best and most unblemished sovereigns that ever sat on the British throne.

The Life of Arthur Annesley.

Annesley (Arthur) earl of Anglesey, and lord privy seal in the reign of king Charles II. was the son of Sir Francis Annesley, bart. and was born at Dublin on the tenth of July, 1614. He continued in Ireland till he was ten years of age, when he was sent to England. In the sixteenth year of his age he was entered fellow commoner at Magdalen college, Oxford; and, in 1644, removed to Lincoln's inn, where he studied the law with great assiduity, till his father sent him to travel. Having made the tour of Europe, and continued some time at Rome, he returned to England in 1640. In the beginning of the civil war, Mr. Annesley inclined to the royal cause, and sat in the parliament held at Oxford, in 1643, but afterwards became reconciled to the opposite party. He was sent commissioner to Ulster in the year 1645, where he managed affairs with so much dexterity and judgment, that the famous rebel Owen Roe O'Neal was disappointed in his designs; and the popish archbishop of Tuam, who was the great

support of his party, and whose councils had been hitherto very successful, was not only taken prisoner, but his papers were seized, and his foreign correspondence discovered, whereby vast advantages accrued to the protestant interest. The parliament had sent commissioners to the duke of Ormond, for the delivery of Dublin, but without success; and the state of affairs making it necessary to renew their correspondence with him, they made choice of a second committee, and Mr. Annesley was placed at the head of this commission. The commissioners arrived at Dublin June 7, 1647, and they proved so successful in their negotiations, that in a few days a treaty was concluded with the lord-lieutenant, which was signed the 19th of that month, and Dublin was put into the hands of the parliament.

After the death of Oliver Cromwell, February 21, 1660, Mr. Annesley was chosen president of the council of state, and was principally concerned in bringing about the Restoration. The same year king Charles II. raised him to the dignity of a baron, by the title of lord Annesley, of Newport Pagnell, Bucks; and a short time after, he was created earl of Anglesey. He had always a considerable share in the king's favour, and was heard with great attention both at council and in the house of lords. In 1667, he was made treasurer of the navy. On the 4th of February, 1671-2, his majesty, in council, was pleased to appoint the duke of Buckingham, the earl of Anglesey, the lord Holles, the lord Ashley Cooper, and Mr. secretary Trevor, to be a committee to peruse and revise all the papers and writings concerning the settlement of Ireland, from the first to the last, and to make an abstract thereof in writing; and accordingly, on the 12th of June, 1672, they made their report at large, which was the foundation of a commission, dated August 1, 1672, to prince Rupert, the dukes of Buckingham and Lauderdale, the earl of Anglesey, the lords Ashley and Holles, Sir John Trevor, and Sir Thomas Chicheley, to inspect the settlements of Ireland, and all proceedings thereunto.

In the year 1673, the earl of Anglesey had the office of lord privy-seal conferred upon him. In October 1680, his lordship was charged by one Dangerfield, in an information delivered upon oath, at the bar of the house of commons, with endeavouring to stifle evi-

dence in relation to the popish plot, and to promote the belief of a presbyterian one. The uneasiness he received from this attack, did not prevent his speaking his opinion freely of those matters in the house of lords, particularly in regard to the Irish plot. In 1680, the earl of Castlehaven wrote Memoirs concerning the Affairs of Ireland, wherein he was at some pains to represent the Irish rebellion in the lightest colours possible, as if it had been at first far from being universal, and at last rendered so by the measures pursued by such as ought to have suppressed the insurrection. The earl of Anglesey having received these Memoirs from the author, thought fit to write some animadversions upon them, in a letter to the earl of Castlehaven, wherein he delivered his opinion freely with respect to the duke of Ormond and his management in Ireland. The duke expostulated with the lord privy-seal on this subject, by letter, to which the earl replied. In 1682, the earl drew up a very particular remonstrance, and presented it to king Charles II. it was very warm and loyal, but did not meet with a favourable reception. This memorial was intitled, "The Account of Arthur, Earl of Anglesey, Lord Privy-seal, to your most excellent Majesty, of the true State of your Majesty's Government and kingdoms, April 27, 1682."

The duke of Ormond was prevailed upon to exhibit a charge against the earl, on account of his reflections on the earl of Castlehaven's Memoirs. This produced a sharp contest between these two peers, which ended in the earl of Anglesey's losing his place of lord privy-seal; though even his enemies were forced to confess, that he was harshly and unjustly treated. After this disgrace, the earl remained principally at his country-seat at Bleckingdon, in Oxfordshire, where he devoted his time to his studies, and meddled very little with public affairs. However, he got into favour again, in the reign of king James II. and it is generally believed he would have been appointed lord-chancellor of England, if not prevented by his death, which happened on the 6th of April, 1686, in the seventy-third year of his age.

The Life of Anselm.

Anselm, archbishop of Canterbury in the reigns of William Rufus and Henry I. was born at Aost, a town at the foot of the Alps, in the year 1033. After having travelled for some time in France

France, he took the monastic habit in the abbey of Becc, in Normandy, of which Lanfranc, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, was then prior. Three years after, when Lanfranc was made abbot of Caen, Anselm succeeded him in the priory of Becc; and upon the death of Herluin, abbot of that monastery, was promoted to the abbacy. In 1092, Anselm came over to England, and soon after his arrival, William Rufus nominated him to the see of Canterbury: but the abbot steadily refused the dignity, fell on his knees, wept, and intreated the king to chuse some other person; and on his finding William obstinate in forcing him to receive the pastoral staff, kept his fist so fast clinched, that it required the utmost violence of the by-standers to open it, and oblige him to accept that ensign of spiritual dignity. He was consecrated archbishop with great solemnity on the 4th of December, 1093. Soon after his consecration, the king having a design to take the duchy of Normandy from his brother Robert, and endeavouring to raise what money he could for that purpose, Anselm made him an offer of five hundred pounds, which the king thinking too little, refused to accept, and the archbishop thereby fell under his majesty's displeasure. The next year the king being ready to embark for Normandy, Anselm waited on him, and desired leave to convene a national synod; but William refused his request, and treated him very harshly, whereupon the archbishop and his retinue withdrew from court.

Great disputes arose on Anselm's persisting in his resolution of going to Rome to receive the pall from pope Urban, the king absolutely refusing to let him leave the kingdom. This contest was carried to a great length. At last William dispatched agents to Rome, with secret instructions to treat with Urban, offering to acknowledge that pontiff as duly elected, if he would send over to him the archbishop's pall, and let him dispose of it as he should think proper. Urban was pleased with this message, and immediately sent the pall by the bishop of Albano, who brought it to William without Anselm's knowledge, and promised that monarch, in the name of the pope, a full confirmation of all the prerogatives and rights of his crown, by the papal authority, if he would acknowledge and obey him, as sovereign pontiff. Anselm was inform-

ed, that Urban had sent the pall to the king, and that it was reasonable he should at least pay as much to that prince as it would have cost him in going to Rome to fetch it. The archbishop persevered in refusing to give the king any money. At last, William despairing of selling him the pall, consented to give it him. But Anselm conceiving, that to take it from his hands would be a kind of acknowledgment of his having received it, not from the papal, but regal authority, refused to accept it. However, after some altercation upon this delicate scruple of conscience, it was at length ended by a very singular expedient: the pall was laid on the high altar of Canterbury, and Anselm took it from thence, as from the hands of St. Peter.

Anselm was now persuaded to give his faith to the king, and promise to obey and maintain the royal customs and laws of the realm; but the king returning from a war against the Welsh, complained, that the men whom the archbishop had furnished for that expedition, were neither so well accoutered, nor so fit for the service, as they ought to have been, and summoned him to answer that charge in his court. Anselm was determined not to obey; but applied to some of the chief nobles, and by them acquainted the king, that being compelled by the most urgent necessity, he desired leave to go to Rome. William sent back a denial. Nevertheless the prelate repeatedly renewed his petition, though the charge against him was dropped; till at last the king grew impatient, and sent him word, that if he did go to Rome, he would seize his temporalities, and acknowledge him no longer for his archbishop: notwithstanding which, Anselm still persisted, and at length set out with the scrip and staff of a pilgrim. William, on hearing that he had crossed the sea, ordered all his goods and revenues to be brought into the Exchequer. Anselm, on his arrival at Rome, was honourably received by the pope, whom he accompanied to his country seat near Capua. His holiness wrote to the king, enjoining him, by his authority, to reinstate Anselm in all the profits and privileges of his see. An ambassador from England was arrived, in order to disprove that prelate's allegations and complaints against his master; and partly by presents, and partly by promises, he prevailed upon the court of Rome to desert Anselm. Anselm retired

tired to Lyons, where he remained till the death of king William, which happened in the year 1100.

Henry I. having succeeded to the throne of England, invited Anselm to return to his archbishopric. That prelate accepted the invitation with transport, and landed at Dover, October 24, to the inexpressible joy of the whole nation; but when it was required that he should be re-invested by the king, and do the customary homage of his predecessors, he refused to comply, alledging the canons of the late synod at Rome, about investitures. The king was not a little disgusted at Anselm's non-compliance: it was agreed, however, that the dispute should rest till the Easter following, and that in the mean time some persons should be sent to Rome, with a remonstrance to the pope, desiring his holiness to dispense with the canons of the late synod, in relation to investitures. About this time Anselm convened a synod at Lambeth, on occasion of the king's intended marriage with Maud, or Matilda, daughter of Malcolm, king of Scotland; and here it was determined, that the king might lawfully marry that princess, notwithstanding she was generally reported to be a nun, having worn the veil, and had her education in a religious house.

The persons deputed by the king and the archbishop to Rome, returned with a letter to his majesty from the pope, in which his holiness insisted upon the performance of the canons concerning investitures. The king resolved not to give up his prerogative; and the majority of the bishops and nobility were on his side: some of whom pressed his majesty to break entirely with the see of Rome. However, it was not thought advisable to proceed to an open rupture without making a further trial for an accommodation: the king accordingly sent ambassadors to the pope, to endeavour to prevail with him to recede from his declaration; but he protested that he would sooner lose his life than cancel the decrees of the holy fathers, and signified his resolution by letters to the king and Anselm. At length the ambassadors returned from Rome, and brought with them a decision more favourable than the former; though his holiness would not give up the point of investitures, yet he dispensed so far as to permit the bishops and abbots to do homage for their temporalities. The king being highly pleased with this concession of the pope, sent to invite An-

selm to England; but the messenger finding him indisposed, his majesty went over in person to Normandy, and made him a visit at the abbey of Becc, where all differences were perfectly adjusted.

Anselm died at Canterbury, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, and seventeenth of his prelacy, on the 21st of April, 1109. The largest edition of his works is divided into three parts; the first is entitled *Monologia*, and contains dogmatical tracts; the second contains practical and devotional tracts; the third takes in his letters. He was the first archbishop who restrained the English clergy from marrying: this was done in the national synod held at Westminster in 1102, the fourth canon of which provides, that no archdeacon, priest, deacon, or canon, should be allowed to marry, or live with his wife already married. Anselm was canonized in the reign of Henry VII.

The Life of Lord George Anson.

Anson (George, Lord) whose merit, as a naval commander, raised him to the rank of nobility, was the second and youngest son of William Anson, Esq; of Shuckborough, by Elizabeth, sister to the countess of Macclesfield, and aunt to the present earl.

Mr. Anson, having very early devoted himself to the sea-service, was made captain of the *Weazle* sloop in 1722; and, the year following, captain of the *Scarborough* man of war. On the breaking out of the Spanish war, he was recommended to his majesty for the command of a squadron destined to annoy the enemy in the South Seas; and, by an unfrequented navigation, to attack them with vigour in their remotest settlements. A design which, had it not met with unaccountable delays, would have amply answered the intention, and might have given, perhaps, an irretrievable blow to the Spanish American power.

Mr. Anson sailed from St. Helens on the 18th of September, 1740, in the *Centurion* of sixty guns, with the *Gloucester* and *Seyvern* of fifty each, the *Pearl* of forty, the *Wager* store-ship, and the *Tryal* sloop. His departure having been retarded some months beyond the proper season, he did not arrive in the latitude of Cape Horn till about the middle of the vernal equinox, and in such tempestuous weather, that it was with much difficulty that his own ship, with the *Gloucester* and the sloop, could double that dangerous cape; and his strength

was considerably diminished by the putting back of the *Severn* and *Pearl*, and the loss of the *Wager* store-ship. Yet, notwithstanding this disappointment, and the havoc that the scurvy had made among the ships that were left, he arrived at the fertile, though uninhabited island of *Juan Fernandez*; where having repaired his damages, and refreshed his men, with the above inconsiderable armament, he kept, for eight months, the whole coast of *Peru* and *Mexico* in continual alarm, made several prizes, took and plundered the town of *Paita*, and, by his humane behaviour to his prisoners, impressed on their minds a lasting idea of British generosity. At length, with the *Centurion* only (the other two ships having been destroyed) he traversed the vast extent of the *Pacific Ocean* in a three months voyage; in the course of which, his numbers were so much farther reduced by sickness, that it was with the utmost difficulty he reached the island of *Tinian*, one of the *Ladrones*.

The commodore, and most of his people, were in great danger of being left here for ever, or of being imprisoned or massacred by the neighbouring Spaniards; the *Centurion* being driven from her anchors, one night, in a violent storm, and, after nineteen days absence, being brought back with difficulty, by the few hands that were left on board. Mr. Anson arrived at *Macao*, in *China*, in 1742, where having completely refitted his ship (as was generally supposed, for an European voyage) he steered back as far as the *Philippine* islands, with a view of meeting the *Acapulco* ship; a plan as wisely laid as it was wisely conducted. After much beating about and uncertainty, he at length got sight of the ship of which he had been in search, and soon after came up with and took her. This crowned his voyage, and greatly enriched himself and his crew. With a handful of men and boys (of whom two only were killed) he made this vast acquisition, and took three times his own number of prisoners. He returned with his prize to *China*, where he obtained, with ease, at an audience of the viceroy of *Canton*, an exemption from the emperor's usual duties, thus supporting the honour of his majesty's flag in those far distant regions. On his arrival in *England* (by the *Cape of Good Hope*) after near four years absence, in *June* 1744, he found that the hand of Providence seemed still to protect him, having sailed, in a fog,

through the midst of a *French* fleet, then cruising in the *Channel*. In short, through the whole of this remarkable voyage, he experienced the truth of that saying of *Teucer*, which he afterwards chose for his motto, "*Nil est desperandum.*"

Soon after his return, he was appointed rear-admiral of the *Blue*, and one of the lords of the admiralty. In *April* 1745, he was made rear-admiral of the *White*; and, in *July*, 1746, vice-admiral of the *Blue*. He was also chosen member of parliament for *Heydon* in *Yorkshire*. That winter he commanded the *Channel* squadron, and had not the duke d'Anville's fleet, returning with disgrace from *North America*, been accidentally apprized of his station, his long and tempestuous cruise would then have been attended with his usual success. However, in the ensuing summer, he was once more crowned with wealth and conquest. Being then on board the *Prince George*, of ninety guns, in company with admiral *Warren*, and twelve other ships, he intercepted, off *Cape Finisterre*, on *May* 3, 1747, a powerful fleet, bound from *France* to the *East* and *West Indies*; and, by his valour and conduct, again enriched himself and his officers, and strengthened the *British* navy, by taking six men of war, and four *East Indiamen*, not one of that fleet escaping. The speech of the *French* admiral, *M. Jonquiere*, on presenting his sword to the conqueror, deserves to be recorded: "*Monseigneur, vous avez vaincu l'Invincible, et la Gloire vous suit,*" Sir, You have conquered the *Invincible*, and *Glory* follows you," pointing to the two ships so named. For these repeated services, the late king rewarded him with a peerage, on the thirteenth of *June*, by the title of lord *Anson*, baron of *Soberton* in *Hants*. On the fifteenth of *July*, in the same year, he was appointed vice-admiral of the *Red*; and, on the death of *Sir John Norris*, was made vice-admiral of *England*.

In *April*, 1748, his lordship married the honourable *Miss Yorke* (eldest daughter of the late earl of *Hardwicke*, then lord high chancellor) who died in 1760, without issue. In the same year he was appointed admiral of the *Blue*, when he commanded the squadron that conveyed the late king to and from *Holland*, and ever after constantly attended his majesty on his going abroad, and on his return to *England*. In *June*, 1751, he was appointed first lord of the admiralty,

admiralty, in which post he continued (with a very short intermission) till his death. In 1752 he was appointed one of the lords justices, as he also was in 1754. That year, on the rupture with France, so active and spirited were his measures, that a fleet, superior to the enemy, was equipped and manned with amazing expedition. In 1758, being then admiral of the White, having hoisted his flag on board the Royal George, of one hundred guns, he sailed from Spithead on the first of June, with a formidable fleet, Sir Edward Hawke commanding under him; and by cruizing continually before Brest, he covered the descents that were made that summer at St. Maloes, Cherbourg, &c. After this, he was appointed admiral and commander in chief of his majesty's fleets.

The last service his lordship performed at sea was the conveying to England our present queen; for which purpose he sailed from Harwich in the Charlotte yacht, on the seventh of August, 1761; and that day month, after a long and tempestuous voyage, landed the princess at the same place. At length, having been some time in a languishing state of health, he was advised to the Bath waters, from which he was thought to have received benefit; but, soon after his return, being seized suddenly, just after walking in his garden, he died at his seat at Moor-park, in Hertfordshire, on the fifth of June, 1762. By his lordship's will, great part of his fortune devolved to his sister's son, George Adams, Esq; member for Saltash, in Cornwall.

The Life of Dr. Francis Anthony, or Antony.

Anthony, or Antony, (Dr. Francis) a learned physician and chemist of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, was born on the 16th of April, 1550. He received his education at Cambridge. On his coming to London in the year 1598, he published a treatise on the excellence of a medicine drawn from gold, which he called his Aurum Potabile; but not having taken the necessary precaution of obtaining a licence from the college of physicians, he was summoned, in 1600, before the president and censors, when, confessing that he had cured twenty persons without a licence, he was fined and imprisoned; and afterwards persisting in the practice of physic, he again suffered the same effects of their displeasure. He wrote in Latin

several defences of his Aurum Potabile, and at length obtained a very extensive and beneficial practice. He was a man of unaffected piety, untainted probity, modesty, and unbounded charity. He died on the twenty-sixth of May, 1623, in the seventy-fourth year of his age.

Dr. John Anthony, his son, was the author of "Lucas Redivivus, or the Gospel Physician, prescribing (by way of meditation) divine physic to prevent diseases not yet entered upon the soul, and to cure those maladies which have already seized upon the spirit." He died April 28, 1655, aged seventy, as appears by the monument erected for his father and himself in the church of St. Bartholomew the Great, in London.

The Life of Eugene Aram.

Aram (Eugene) a person remarkable for being a prodigy of learning, considering his education, and possessing superior abilities that were degraded by an enormous crime, was born at Ramsgill, a little village in Netherdale, Yorkshire, and went to school near Rippon, till he was capable of reading the New Testament, which was all he was ever taught, except a long time after, when he received about a month's instructions from a clergyman. At the age of thirteen or fourteen, he attended his father, who was a gardener at Newby, where his propensity to literature first discovered itself. Mathematics first engaged his attention, and he soon understood quadratic equations, and their geometrical constructions. At sixteen years of age he became book-keeper to a tradesman in London; and after staying here a year or two, went to Bondgate, where he renewed his mathematical studies, but soon after turned, with avidity, to poetry, history, and antiquities, the charms of which quite destroyed all the heavier beauties of numbers, whose application and properties he now pursued no longer, except occasionally in teaching. After some time he was invited into Netherdale, his native air, where he first engaged in a school, and there married.

Prompted by an irresistible thirst of knowledge, he determined to make himself master of the learned languages. He got and repeated all Lilly's Grammar by heart. He next undertook Camden's Greek Grammar, which he also repeated in the same manner. Thus instructed, he entered upon the Latin Classics, and at first hung over
five

five lines for a whole day; never, in all the painful course of his reading, leaving any passage till he thought he perfectly comprehended it. Having accurately perused all the Latin Classics, both historians and poets, he went through the Greek Testament, and then applied to Hesiod, Homer, Theocritus, Herodotus, Thucydides, and all the Greek tragedians. In the midst of these literary pursuits, he went, in 1734, on the invitation of William Norton, Esq; to Knaresborough, where he became much esteemed; and here, with indefatigable diligence, he acquired the knowledge of the Hebrew tongue. In April, 1744, he came again to London, and taught both Latin and writing, at Mr. Painblac's, in Piccadilly, above two years. He next went, in the capacity of writing-master, to a boarding-school at Hayes, in Middlesex, kept by the Rev. Mr. Anthony Hinton. He was afterwards employed in transcribing the acts of parliament to be registered in Chancery, and about the beginning of December, 1757, went down to the free-school at Lynn. From his leaving Knaresborough to this period, which was a long interval, he had attained the knowledge of history and antiquities, and also of heraldry and botany. Few plants, either domestic or exotic, were unknown to him. Amidst all this, he ventured upon the Chaldee and Arabic, but had not time to obtain any great knowledge of the latter. He found the Chaldee easy enough, on account of its connection with the Hebrew. He then investigated the Celtic, as far as possible, in all its dialects; began collections, and made comparisons between that, the English, the Latin, the Greek, and even the Hebrew. He had made notes, and compared above three thousand words together, and found such a surprising affinity, that he was determined to proceed through the whole of all these languages, and form a comparative Lexicon. He was also far from being a contemptible poet.

With this immense stock of learning, acquired without the assistance of a master, and the most extraordinary talents, which might have made him shine in any station of life, it is to be lamented that he was guilty of an action inconsistent with every principle of humanity; for in the year 1758, he was taken up at Lynn, in Norfolk, for the murder of Daniel Clark, a shoemaker of Knaresborough, who had been missing upwards of thirteen years, and removed to York September, 1776.

castle, where being brought to his trial, on the third of August, 1759, he read a most admirable defence, in which he displayed equal modesty, good sense, and learning; but was found guilty, and the next morning confessed the justice of his sentence, acknowledging to a clergyman, that his motive for committing the murder was his suspecting Clark of having an unlawful commerce with his wife. When he was called from bed to have his irons taken off, he refused to rise, alledging that he was very weak. On examination it was found that he had attempted to take away his own life, by cutting his arm in two places with a razor. Tho' weak, he was conducted to the gallows of York, and there executed.

It is remarkable, that when he was usher to the Rev. Mr. Hinton at Hayes, (which was after he had committed the murder for which he suffered) if he saw a snail, or a worm, on a path or gravel walk in the garden, he always carefully removed it to prevent its being destroyed; hoping, as Mr. Hinton supposes, to atone for the murder he had perpetrated, by shewing mercy afterwards to every kind of animal.

The Life of Dr. John Arbuthnot.

Arbuthnot (Dr. John) one of the most celebrated wits in the reign of queen Anne, and an eminent physician, was the son of an episcopal clergyman in Scotland, nearly allied to the noble family of that name. He was educated in the university of Aberdeen, where he took the degree of doctor of physic. The Revolution deprived the father of his church preferment; and necessity obliged the son to seek his fortune abroad, though he was possessed of a small paternal estate. He came to London, and it is said, he first taught the mathematics for his support. About this time, viz. in the year 1695, Dr. Woodward's Essay towards a Natural History of the Earth was published, which contained such an account of the universal deluge, as Dr. Arbuthnot thought inconsistent with truth: he therefore drew up an examination of it. This work, entitled, "An Examination of Dr. Woodward's Account of the Deluge, &c. with a Comparison between Steno's Philosophy and the Doctor's, in the Case of Marine Bodies dug up out of the Earth, &c." was published in 8vo. 1695, and procured our author no small share of literary fame. His extensive learning, and agreeable conversation,

versation, introduced him by degrees into practice, and he became eminent in his profession, so that, in 1709, he was appointed physician in ordinary to queen Anne, and admitted a fellow of the college. His gentle manners, polite learning, and excellent abilities, procured him the acquaintance and friendship of the celebrated wits, Pope, Swift, and Gay; and, in the year 1714, he engaged with the two former of these in a design to write a satire on the abuse of human learning in every branch, which was to have been executed in the humorous manner of Cervantes, the original author of this species of satire, under the history of feigned adventures. But this project proved abortive by the fatal incident of the queen's death, when they had only drawn out an imperfect essay towards it, under the title of the first Book of the Memoirs of Martinus Scriblerus. Dr. Warburton tells us, that the Travels of Gulliver, the Treatise of the Profound, of literary Criticism on Virgil, and the Memoirs of a Parish Clerk, are only so many detached parts and fragments of this work. The same writer declares, that polite letters never lost more than by the defeat of this scheme, in which each of this illustrious triumvirate would have found exercise for his own peculiar talent, besides constant employment for that which they all had in common. Arbuthnot was skilled in every thing which related to science, Pope was master of the fine arts, and Swift excelled in the knowledge of the world: wit they had all in equal measure, and that in so eminent a degree, that no age, perhaps, ever produced three men to whom nature had more bountifully bestowed it, or art brought it to higher perfection.

The queen's death, and the disasters which befel his friends on that occasion, sunk deeply on our author's spirits; and, to divert his melancholy, he paid a visit to his brother, a banker at Paris. After a short stay in that metropolis, he returned to London; and, having lost his former residence at St. James's, took a house in Dover-street. In 1727, he published *Tables of ancient Coins, Weights, and Measures*, in quarto. He continued to practise physic with great reputation, amusing himself in his leisure hours with writing papers of wit and humour. He contributed, in 1732, towards detecting and punishing the scandalous frauds and abuses that had been

carried on under the specious name of the Charitable Corporation. The same year he published his excellent Essay concerning the Nature of Aliments, the Choice of them, &c. which was followed the next year by the Effects of Air on Human Bodies. He was apparently led to the subjects of these treatises by the consideration of his own case, an asthma, which gradually increasing with his years, became at length desperate and incurable. In the year 1734 he retired to Hampstead, in hopes of procuring some small relief for his disorder; but he died at his house in Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, in February, 1735.

The Life of King Arthur.

Arthur, king of the Britons, was born at Tindagol, in Cornwall, in the year 452, or 453. In 467 he succeeded his father Gorlous in the kingdom of Danmonium, and was immediately engaged in a war with Howel, king of Areclute, whom he slew with his own hand in 470, being then only eighteen years of age. In 476 he was raised to the rank of a patrician by Ambrosius; and, in 490, made a voyage to Jerusalem. Upon the death of Ambrosius in the year 508, Arthur was elected monarch of Britain; and indeed his extraordinary merit entitled him to that pre-eminent station. He was crowned at Caerleon, and soon after gave the Saxons a total overthrow in Lancashire. In 511, Cerdic, a Saxon chief, having laid siege to Bath, Arthur assembled his troops, and marching to its relief, attacked the Saxons with such fury, that they were obliged to quit the siege, and take refuge on Badon-hill; from whence they were the next morning dislodged by the British hero * with great slaughter. The Saxons, however, prosecuted the war with such vigour and perseverance, that Arthur was at last obliged to conclude a treaty, by which he yielded to Cerdic the counties of Hants and Somerset.

Arthur, in the decline of life, was prevented from interrupting the success of the enemy, by domestic troubles that produced a civil war. His first wife had been carried off by Meluas, king of Somersetshire, who detained her a whole

N O T E.

* William of Malmshury says, Arthur slew four hundred Saxons with his own hand in this action.

year at Glastonbury, until Arthur, discovering the place of her retreat, advanced with an army against the ravisher, and obliged him to give her back. In his second wife, perhaps, he might have been more fortunate, as we have no mention made of her; but his third consort was debauched by his own nephew Mordred, a Cumbrian prince. By such an outrage he incurred the vengeance of the uncle. At last the two princes met in the battle of Camlan in Lancashire, and attacked each other with such amazing fury, that Mordred received his death upon the spot, and Arthur a mortal wound, of which he died at Glastonbury, at the great age of ninety, seventy-six years of which had been spent in the exercise of arms; for though he had reigned but thirty-four years, yet before he came to the crown he had long commanded the British armies under Ambrosius. The body of this celebrated monarch was, at his dying request, transported to the old church of Glastonbury, and interred by his second wife Guinever, between two pyramids.

Henry II. passing through Wales, and hearing a Welsh bard sing to his harp the story of Arthur, concluding with his death and burial in the churchyard of Glastonbury, was seized with an emotion of curiosity to know the truth; and, in the year 1189, he granted a warrant to search for the body of that monarch. After having dug seven feet, they found a broad grave-stone, on the undermost surface of which was fixed a leaden cross, inscribed, "Hic jacet sepultus inclitus rex Arthurus in insula Avallonia;" i. e. "Here lieth the famous king Arthur, buried in the isle of Avalon." Some feet lower in the ground, they discovered a wooden coffin, containing the skeleton of a man of very large dimensions; and Giraldus Cambrensis, who was then present, says, he reckoned ten wounds upon the skull, all of which had been healed up, except one that remained still open, and was, in all probability, the immediate cause of his death. At the same time the tomb of his second wife Guinever was opened, when her golden tresses appeared entire and bright, and plaited in a very curious manner; but when touched they sunk into dust. Both skeletons were removed into the new church, and here buried in a marble tomb, and the leaden cross was kept in the treasury of

Glastonbury church, until it was suppressed in the reign of Henry VIII.

(To be continued.)

Observations on the Poison of Copper and Brass, and the very great danger attending the Use of utensils, made of these Metals, and other mixed Metals, wherein Copper and Brass make a Part, especially in the preparing and keeping of Food and Physick, &c. By William Falconer, M. D. F. R. S.

WE might imagine copper in its metallic form not very likely to find admission into the body; but I suspect it occurs oftener than is apprehended. Halfpence and farthings are frequently given to children to play with, and, as they generally put their toys into their mouths, they are often swallowed, or part of the copper abraded by their teeth. The last of the above circumstances is applicable to all toys whatever, for young children, made of brass or copper, or other mixed metals wherein copper makes a part of the composition. I likewise believe, that sometimes copper in this form gains admission into our food, by the scraping of the bottoms of brass or copper pans, &c. especially when they contain some viscid substance, as sweetmeats, or some other food dressed with thick sauces. The like may happen from some of the coarser kind of spoons made of a mixed metal called ockamy, (corruptly for alchemy) which is a coarse kind of brass. These are in frequent use among servants and the lower kind of people, and I have often seen them greatly diminished in their substance by use. The dangerous custom of many, of putting pins into their mouths, deserves to be particularly noticed, as it is generally imagined all the danger lies in its mechanical action, if swallowed; but, by the aforementioned account of its effects, it appears to be likely to produce disagreeable consequences by its specific action as metal.

Great caution should be had in the use of copper vessels by those who inhabit a country where mines, of coal especially, are frequent; as the springs in such situations are frequently impregnated with this acid.

Fermented liquors likewise (whether from an acid generated in the vinous fermentation, or from part of the liquor having gone on to the acetous, is not certain) are observed to corrode copper.

On this account, we should be very cautious relative to the cocks by which wine and beer are drawn off, that they are kept as clean as possible, and not be suffered to remain longer in the wine casks than is necessary for bottling it. This caution is more especially necessary with respect to made wines, which are more acedent and imperfectly fermented, part of them being generally in a state of must, and part changed into vinegar, and more apt to corrode copper than the foreign wines. I suspect that an emetic quality, which I have several times observed in made wines, may sometimes be produced by some accident of this kind. For malt liquors which are drank out of the cask, I think the common wooden spigot and faucet much cleaner and safer than brass cocks; and I think some contrivance of the same kind might be found out for wine, which is drank out of the cask; or perhaps some compound metal of tin and bismuth, which is not affected by the vegetable acid, might answer very well.

All the above cautions are applicable, in a greater degree, to vinegar, which corrodes copper very powerfully, and even quicker than the native acid, in my opinion. I have observed the vapour of vinegar to be remarkably corrosive of this metal; and, on this account, the distillation of vinegar is a point of great importance to be attended to*. I have frequently found distilled vinegar to have gained an impregnation of copper, which was probably contracted from the head of the still in distillation. Indeed, I think no vessels but those of glass are proper for this operation.

The above mentioned quality of vinegar should make us very cautious in what vessel it is boiled, as it is frequently done for pickles. The preparation of these is a matter of great consequence, as they are so much used, especially by those of higher rank. The fine blue and green colour, for which several of them are so much valued, has been esteemed by many a presumptive circumstance of their having gained some impregnation of this kind. As this fact is very material to be ascertained, I made the following experiments in order to determine it.

N O T E.

* This caution is very necessary to be attended to in some pharmaceutical preparations, as in distilling the aqua alexiteria spirituosus cum aceto, and all others where vinegar is directed to be distilled.

I took about an ounce of pickle from some cucumbers which were bought at a noted shop, and were remarkable for their colour in a high degree. It had a peculiar taste of the metallic kind, and smelled like the effluvia from copper that has been strongly rubbed, which was even so powerful as to produce a slight degree of nausea. Into this I put some bright iron wire, which in a short time was covered with a red rust, exactly resembling what iron acquires from a solution of copper in an acid. I tried the same experiment with some pickle of the same kind from cucumbers procured from another place, which were rather inferior in colour, but still shewed some, though less, signs of containing copper. Pickles, I have observed, which are prepared without any impregnation of this kind, are generally of a faint green, rather inclining to yellow; and I am persuaded that this colour, which is made so greatly a test of their goodness, is always owing to this cause.

It is a well known maxim among house-keepers, that pickles will never be green, unless a copper or brass pan be used, and, if the desired colour be not obtained thus in sufficient degree, it is common, I am informed, to throw in a few halfpence afterwards, which seldom fails to impart the tinge required. This is very probable when we consider that copper is more acted on by the vegetable acid in the cold, than when heated. I have examined some books of modern cookery, and find that, whenever a green or blue colour† is desired, a brass, bell metal, or copper pan, is directed to be used. It is not improbable that this often happens when such an adulteration is neither designed nor suspected, from using distilled vinegar, which is often employed for these purposes, and is frequently impregnated with copper from the head of the still. Vinegar likewise dissolves the copper alloy

N O T E.

† Vide Art of Cookery made plain and easy, by H. Glasse. London printed, 1770. New edition. Receipts for pickling walnuts green; to pickle gerkins; large cucumbers; French beans; grapes and samphire, p. 260, 262, 264, 267, 270. Vide also the Universal Cook, by John Townsend, printed 1772, and several others.—May not the false gilding on ginger-bread, &c. prove very detrimental to children, who make nothing of eating it as well as the ginger-bread itself?

loy in silver, and even the vapour that exhales from it when cold will have the same effect. On this account I think the tops of Vinegar cruets are improperly made of silver, as is now frequently the fashion. I have seen these acquire a thick coat of verdigrease on their inside, especially when they are made hollow with a narrow opening, so as to be with difficulty cleaned. This objection holds still stronger when the spout itself, through which the vinegar is poured, is made of silver.

The present State of America. (Continued from Page 530.)

Maryland.

THIS province is bounded to the west by the Apalachian mountains; to the east by Chesapeake Bay, and the Northern Ocean; to the south by Patowmack River, and to the north by Delaware Bay; lying between 37°. 50. and 40°. north latitude, and extending about one hundred and forty miles in length, and one hundred and thirty five in breadth. It had the name of Maryland from Henrietta Maria, daughter of Henry IV. of France, and queen to King Charles I. of England, who granted it by patent to Cecilius Calvert, lord Baltimore, anno 1632.

The air of this province is said to be excessive hot some part of the summer, and equally cold in winter, when the north-west wind blows; but the winters are not of more than three or four months duration, and in these they have seldom one month of bad weather; all the rest, they are happy in a clear air and bright sun, and are scarce ever troubled with fogs. In this, and in all the other colonies, the air continually acquires a greater degree of salubrity in proportion as the land is cleared, and the country inhabited.

Maryland may be divided into the low lands, next the sea, and the hilly country, lying towards the Apalachian mountains. It is watered by innumerable springs, forming a great many fine rivers, of which the chief are Patowmack, Pocomoac, Patuxhent, Severn, Cheptouk, Sassafras, and Wicomoca rivers, and that of St. George. These and other rivers, capable of receiving large ships, with the numerous bays and creeks that indent the land on every side, give the seamen an opportunity of bringing their vessels up to the planters doors. The chief bays are those of Chesapeake and Delaware, and the most noted cape that of Henlopen, at the entrance of

Delaware Bay. The bay of Chesapeake divides the province into two parts; of which one lies on the east, and the other on the west.

The chief commodity is tobacco, of which it is said to have exported annually, many years ago, upwards of thirty thousand hogheads, each hoghead seven hundred pounds weight. This commodity forms the medium of currency of Maryland, being received in debts and taxes; and the inspector's notes for tobacco, delivered to him, are transferable. It is said, that an industrious man can manage six thousand plants of tobacco, and four acres of Indian corn. The tobacco of this province, called Oroonoko, is stronger than that of Virginia; and, though not much liked or used in England, yet, in the eastern and northern parts of Europe, it is preferred before the sweet scented tobacco of James and York rivers, in Virginia. Another considerable commodity of Maryland is pork, of which large quantities are exported, salted, and barrelled; the woods containing vast droves of wild swine, which are generally of a small size. Good land in Maryland yields about fifteen bushels of wheat an acre, or thirty bushels of Indian corn; but the grain is said to be very subject to the weevil. Great quantities both of hemp and flax are raised in this province, and the mountains yield abundance of iron ore, which is run into pigs, and refined into iron. Maryland oak is not greatly esteemed for building large ships, but is very proper for staves, and small craft. Their black walnut is very proper for joiners work; and they have likewise poplars, cedars, chestnuts, and other woods, with most of the different species of grain and fruits, both of Europe and America.

The planters, generally speaking, live in farms dispersed all over the country, chiefly near the banks of rivers, or on the sea-coast. They seem to have an aversion here, as well as in Virginia, to reside in towns, or rather they find it more convenient for the management of their plantations; and as the situation of the province has all along secured it, in a great measure, from the incursions and ravages of the Indians, they have not found it necessary to haulk their inclinations. No planter can plant more than six thousand plants of tobacco per negro, besides raising some barrels of corn. The weekly allowance to each negro is a peck of Indian corn, and
some

some salt. Besides the manufactures we have mentioned, a kind of woollen cloth is made here, and a wax extracted from the fruit of what they call the wax-tree, being a kind of myrtle, which, when mixed with tallow, makes candles. They likewise make excellent cyder for their own drinking.

The commodities imported into Maryland consist chiefly of wines, from Madeira, Fyal, and France; of rum, from Barbadoes; of slaves from Africa; and of malt, beer, linens and woollens, furniture, utensils of every kind, and indeed most of the elegancies and conveniencies of life, from England, till of late.

Maryland was discovered in the year 1606, when Virginia was first planted, and for some time was esteemed a part of Virginia, till king Charles I. in 1632, granted all that part of Virginia which lay north of Patowmack river to the lord Baltimore, of the kingdom of Ireland, and his heirs. The Baltimore family were deprived of the government of this province during the civil wars in England, but recovered it again at the Restoration; and they still remain proprietors. The estate enjoyed by them here is the most considerable of any subject of Great Britain abroad; for, besides their plantations, they have certain revenues granted to them by several assemblies, as a duty on each hogshhead of tobacco, and other incomes, which, with the sale of lands, uncultivated and unpurchased, must amount, at present, to a very considerable sum yearly.

The first adventurers having been Roman catholics, followed by many families of that persuasion, who came over from England to avoid the penal laws, many of the planters still profess that religion: however, the church of England is established here, and churches have not only been built, but parishes allotted to them with annual stipends to the ministers: every Christian male sixteen years old, and negroes male and female, above that age, paying forty pounds of tobacco, which is levied by the sheriff, among other public burdens, and yields about one hundred pounds sterling, at a medium, to each.

Maryland contains above a dozen counties, in which the chief places are Annapolis, St. Mary's, Dorchester, Williamstadt, Harrington, Warrington, Calverton, Piscataway, Bristol, Baltimore, Abington, Masterkout, St. Michael, and Colingbroke. Annapolis was formerly called Severn, but received its

present name in 1694, when it was made a port town, and the residence of a collector and naval officer. The county court was removed hither in 1699, and ever since it has always been the chief seat of justice, and held to be the capital of the province. Here is a free-school, as well as in several other places of the province.

Virginia.

This province is bounded on the south by Carolina; on the north-east by the river Patowmack, which divides it from Maryland; on the east by the Atlantic Ocean; and on the west by the Apalachian mountains; extending about two hundred and forty miles in length, and two hundred in breadth.

The air and seasons here depend very much upon the wind, as to heat and cold, dryness and moisture. The north and north-west winds are very nitrous, piercing cold, and clear, or else stormy; the south east, hazy and sultry hot. In winter they have a fine clear air, and dry, which renders it very pleasant. Their frosts are short, but sometimes so very sharp, that they will freeze the rivers over, three miles broad. Snow falls sometimes in pretty large quantities, but seldom lies above a day or two. Their spring is about a month earlier than in England; in April they have frequent rains; in May and June the heat increases; and the summer is much like ours, being mitigated with gentle breezes, that rise about nine o'clock, and decrease and increase as the sun rises or falls. In July and August these breezes cease, and the air becomes stagnant and sultry hot; in September the weather commonly changes suddenly, and heavy rains fall, and then the inhabitants are generally very sickly. It is to be observed, however, that here, and in all other colonies, as the cultivation and population of them advances, the air grows better, to which the cutting down of the woods greatly contribute.

As to the face of the country in Virginia, it is generally low and flat towards the sea-coast, and for an hundred miles up the country; so that there is hardly a hill or stone to be seen, except here and there some rocks of iron ore, and some banks of a kind of petrified oyster-shells. The whole country, before it was planted, was one continued forest, interspersed with marshes, which in the West-Indies they call swamps. No country now produces greater quantities of excellent tobacco, and yet the soil is generally

nerally so sandy and shallow, that after they have cleared a fresh piece of ground out of the woods, it will not bear tobacco above two or three years, unless cow-penned, and well dunged.

The forests here yield oaks, poplars, pines, cedars, cypresses, sweet myrtles, chesnuts, hickery, live oak, walnut, dog-wood, elder, hazel, chinkapins, locust-trees, sassafras, elm, ash, beech, with a great variety of sweet gums, and incense, which distil from several trees; pitch, tar, rosin, turpentine, plank-timber, masts and yards. Virginia yields also rice, hemp, Indian corn, plenty of pasture, with coal, quarries of stone, and lead and iron ore.

Of spontaneous flowers, there are a great variety here, particularly the finest crown-imperial in the world, and the cardinal-flower, so much extolled for its scarlet colour; almost the whole year round the plains and valleys are adorned with flowers of one kind or another. In this country also is found the tulip bearing laurel-tree, which has the pleasiest smell in the world, and keeps feeding and blossoming several months together.

Silk grafts grows spontaneous in many places; the fibres of which are as fine as flax, and much stronger than hemp. Their trees are much loftier than ours, and no underwood or bushes grow beneath; so that people travel with ease through the forests on horseback, and never want a fine shade to defend them from the summer heats.

Among other animals in Virginia are elks, but not common; red deer in great plenty; musk rats, racoons, beavers, and wolves. As for reptiles, they have lizards, with several kinds of snakes, particularly the rattle-snake. Of birds, they have several sorts of eagles, hawks, and owls. The white owl is very beautiful, all the feathers of the back and breast being as white as silver, except a black spot immediately below the throat: their turkies are very large, some of them weighing forty pounds; their partridges are smaller than ours, but very well tasted: their nightingales are well known in England: they have a bird called the mocking-bird, of two sorts, grey and red, esteemed the finest singing bird in the world: it has its name from imitating the notes of all other kinds of birds it hears: they have here also that beautiful little bird called the humming bird.

Besides the animals that are natives of the country, most of the quadrupeds of

Europe have been introduced here; such as horses, cows, sheep, and hogs, which are prodigiously multiplied, great numbers running wild in the forests, besides what they have tamed in their plantations.

In February, March, April, and May, shoals of herrings come up into their very brooks; some of the size of ours, but for the most part much larger. Among many other species, they have three somewhat remarkable; namely, the sting-grass, the toad-fish, and the tobacco-pipe fish. The sting-grass takes its name from a sting in its tail; the toad-fish, from its swelling monstrously when taken out of the water, and the tobacco-pipe fish, from its resembling that instrument: all these are eaten. They have great quantities, in summer, of those destructive worms that eat into the bottoms of ships wherever they find the coat of pitch, tar, or lime, worn off the timber; these worms having a kind of horn or screw in their head, with which they force a passage through any wood to which they stick.

Four great rivers, namely James River, York River, Rappahannock, and Patowmack, which rise in the Appalachian mountains, run through this province, or along its borders, from the north-west to the south-east, and fall into the bay of Chesapeake. James River is generally about two miles over, and navigable at least four-score. York and Rappahannock are not so large; but Patowmack, as we had occasion to observe before, is navigable for near two hundred miles, being generally seven miles broad, and in some places nine. The great bay of Chesapeake runs up through Virginia and Maryland, almost due north, three hundred miles, and upwards, being navigable most part of the way for large ships. The two promontories that form the mouth of the bay, are called Cape Charles, and Cape Henry.

The government here is formed upon the English model; the governor acts as the king, the council supplies the place of a house of lords, and the house of representatives that of the commons. The chief court, next to the assembly, is the general-court, held by the governor and council, who are judges of it, and take cognizance of all causes, criminal, penal, ecclesiastical, and civil. There lies no appeal from this court, unless the matter in dispute amounts in value to above three hundred pounds; and then an appeal lies to the king and council

council in England. In criminal cases there never was any appeal; but the governor can pardon persons for any crimes except murder, and reprieve, even for that, till his majesty's pleasure is known. The governor, as representing the king, has a negative on all the acts of assembly; which he calls, prorogues, and dissolves. He calls also, and presides in the council, makes justices of the peace, and all the officers of the militia, under the degree of a lieutenant-general: he issues proclamations, keeps the seal of the colony, disposes of the king's lands according to the charter, and the laws of the country: all payments out of the treasury are ordered by him, or in his name: he is vice-admiral, by virtue of a commission from the admiralty, and has a salary of two thousand pounds a-year, which, with an hundred and fifty pounds a-year for house-rent, and perquisites, may amount to near three thousand pounds. The king nominates the counsellors; but the governor fills up the vacant places of such as die, or are removed, without staying for orders from England. When the governor and deputy governor are absent, the administration falls to the president of the council for the time being. The council have an equal vote with the governor, in calling assemblies, disposing of the public revenues, placing and displacing officers, in votes and orders of council, proclamations, grants, and patents. The privileges of the assembly-men are the same with those of the members of parliament in England; and their power much the same as that of the house of commons. The laws of Virginia are the acts of parliament and statutes of England, which extend to all his majesty's dominions in general; the statutes and acts of the assembly, which relate only to this colony, and must be sent to England to be confirmed by the king; and the orders of the king and council in England, which, in many things, have the force of laws in the plantations.

There are several public officers, besides the governor, who have their commissions immediately from his majesty; particularly, the auditor of the revenue, the receiver-general, and the secretary, in whose office are kept the public records, and all deeds and other writings proved. The ecclesiastical commissary receives his authority from the bishop of London. The treasurer of the province is appointed by the general-assembly,

and receives the money raised by the acts of that assembly.

As to the forces of the colony, every freeman, that is, all that are not servants, from sixteen to sixty years of age, are enlisted in the militia, and are mustered once a year at a general muster, and four times a year by troops and companies, in their respective counties; and they are reckoned above two thousand men; the whole inhabitants, men, women, and children, amounting to upwards of one hundred thousand, and the slaves and servants to twice that number. However, the population of Virginia is not such as might have been expected from so antient and flourishing a colony; nor are the towns of any considerable note. This last circumstance is owing to the vast commodiousness of water carriage which every where presents itself to the plantations of private persons, and the scarcity of handicrafts. Virginia, however, is distinguished by several magnificent public buildings: it still retains its original staple manufacture and commodity of tobacco; and till the unhappy differences with the mother country they carried on a great trade with the West Indies, in lumber, pitch, tar, corn and provisions; and with Britain, in flax, hemp, iron, staves, and plank.

The public revenues arise from a rent reserved by the crown of all lands granted by patent, a duty of two shillings a hoghead on all tobacco exported, a duty of sixpence a head for every passenger brought into the country, fines and forfeitures, duties on foreign liquors, and on slaves and servants imported, and, lastly, money raised by acts passed in the assemblies: besides the duties laid on tobacco, in the countries that produce it.

As to the religion of the Virginians, the body of the people are members of the church of England, intermixed with some quakers and presbyterians. In each parish there is a church, built either with timber, brick, or stone, and decently furnished with all things necessary for the celebration of divine service. In large parishes there is a chapel of ease, and sometimes two, for the convenience of the parishioners. The ministers maintenance is settled at sixteen thousand pounds of tobacco each yearly, besides perquisites. The power of induction, upon the presentation of ministers, is lodged in the governor's hands by law. The bishop of London's commissary,

missary, whose business it is to make visitations of churches, and superintend the clergy, is allowed one hundred pounds a year.

Some attempts were made by Sir Walter Raleigh and others to settle colonies here, and at Carolina, in the reign of queen Elizabeth; but all of them, thro' neglect, proved ineffectual, till James I. by his letters patent, dated the 10th of April 1606, authorized Sir Thomas Gates, Sir George Summers, Richard Hackluit, clerk, (prebendary of Westminster) and other adventurers, to plant the coast of Virginia, between 35 and 45°. of north latitude. Hereupon having fitted out three small ships, they set sail from the Downs the 5th of January, 1606, arrived in the Bay of Chesapeake, and sailing up the river Powhatan, now James River, they landed on the peninsula about fifty miles up the river, where they built a fort, and afterwards a town, which they called James Town, in honour of king James I. This was the first town built by the English on the continent of America. There happened some skirmishes between the English and the natives at the landing; but the fear of fire-arms brought the latter to a pretended reconciliation, waiting, however, for an opportunity of falling upon these strangers to advantage. The fort being furnished, captain Newport, who commanded the expedition, returned to England on the 22d of June, 1607, leaving one hundred and four persons in the new settlement. The garrison soon finding themselves in want of provisions, and the natives refusing to supply them with any, though they offered to give them the full value for them, the English found themselves under the necessity of plundering the country, upon which an open war ensued between them and the natives. However, fresh supplies and reinforcements coming over, commanded by the lord Delaware, the Indians were glad to enter into a treaty of peace, during which the English finding a great demand for tobacco in Europe, began to encourage the planting of it, in which they succeeded beyond their expectations; and at the same time Sir Gregory Yardly, the governor, established a government, resembling that of England; and the first general-assembly met at James Town, in May, 1620, and negroes were first imported into Virginia the same year. The planters, not long after, falling out among themselves, the Indians took advantage of their divisions, and made several attempts to recover their country, killing great numbers of the English by surprize. These misfortunes being ascribed to the mal-

September, 1776.

administration of the company, king Charles I. dissolved it in the year 1629, and reduced the government of Virginia under his immediate direction; appointing the governor and council himself, ordering all process and patents to be issued in his name, and reserving a quit-rent for every hundred acres of land. The planters, however, falling into factions and parties again, the Indians made a third effort to recover their lost liberties, and cut off near five hundred more of the English; but they were at length repulsed, and Sir William Berkeley, the then governor, afterwards made a peace with them that continued a considerable time, during which he promoted manufactures of silk and linen, and was in all respects esteemed an excellent governor. But the act of navigation restraining the planters from sending their merchandize to foreign countries, and from receiving cloathing, furniture, or supplies from any country but England, having created a great deal of discontent, Mr. Bacon, a popular factious gentleman, took advantage of their disaffection, and setting up for himself, drew the people into rebellion, deposed the governor, and compelled him to fly to the eastern shore of the Bay of Chesapeake; and had not Bacon died soon after, he had probably made himself sovereign of Virginia. Upon his death Sir William returned to his government, and the people to their duty; since which there have been no material alterations in the state of Virginia; but they have hitherto almost entirely neglected the culture of silk, wine, and every other branch of business which the soil and climate seem proper for, and employed themselves wholly in planting and curing tobacco.

(To be continued.)

Character and Anecdotes of Dr. Charles Lucas, an Apothecary and Citizen of Dublin. By Benj. Victor.

MY intimacy with this extraordinary person (whom I am proud to call by the name of friend) may perhaps lead me into a warmth, that his enemies will call partiality. His person is very agreeable; he has all the requisites to render him engaging in social life; he has all the requisites to render him useful in public life; he is a good scholar, and to crown all, he is a man of virtue. His peculiar happiness as an orator was so universally admired, that it largely contributed to his seeming ruin.

When he was chosen into the Common Council of this city, his talents were so superior to all in that assembly, that he soon grew a leader there. And as the

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richer body of men in all kingdoms are apt to distress the poorer, it was not to be wondered the aldermen had committed numberless encroachments on the city, with impunity. Charles Lucas had penetration to discover, elocution to display, and joined to these abilities, the greatest firmness of mind that ever possessed the breast of a human being. From all this you will not wonder at his carrying every thing before him—or that his election for the city to parliament would have met with the least doubt—but his opponents in the city were too contemptible for so enterprising a genius; he soared at higher game, and from rescuing the city from slavery turned his thoughts at once to rescue the nation. He began that attempt when confined to his chamber in a long fit of the gout. I found him one day so earnestly employed with his papers, that it excited my curiosity to enquire after his subject—he consented, and read to me for an hour, which was nothing less than a satirical description of the political situation of Ireland with England. I heard with amazement! and when I had expressed my dislike to it with some warmth, he laughed it off, by asking my pardon for forgetting I was an Englishman! To conclude, he published this work in three or four large pamphlets, which gave great offence to government; and when the earl of Harrington came over Lord Lieutenant, those pamphlets were bound in a handsome volume, which he had the spirit and indiscretion to present to his Excellency one morning at his levee. Thus many persons have been ruined by those popular virtues, for which they were first admired.

On the day the Lord Lieutenant went to the House of Lords, to open the parliament, Mr. Lucas came to visit me, and when the cannon were firing to denote the business of the day, I laid my hand upon his, and said, “You hear those guns—prithce tell me, Charles—have you no fears?”—He answered “he had not;” and I really believed him, so secure was he of safety in his popularity; but in less than four hours after, it appeared in print that the Lord Lieutenant, in his speech from the throne, had pointed him out as an object of resentment to the House of Commons. The Commons proceeded with severity, but at the same time with a dignity becoming that house; and the best friends of Mr. Lucas were obliged to assemble to force him into a boat, to carry him to the Isle of Man, to avoid his commitment to Newgate—that measure was happy for him and government, considering the outrageous temper of the popu-

lace; had he been committed, great mischiefs must have ensued, which must all have been carried to his account.

He was a long time in London; if you had met with him, you would have found the truth of his character:—he was particularly kind and friendly to Miss D—. He was in the theatre the first night she appeared in the character of Indiana—and what with his fears for her, and the distress of the character of the last act (which was new to him) and the successes he met with—from all these circumstances he was seen to shed a plentiful number of tears; of so gentle and tender a disposition is the heart of this amiable man.

An Oriental Fable.

TIME, the devourer of all things, has permitted me to be the spectator of a long series of events. The colour of my locks is now changed to that of the swans, which sport in the gardens of the mighty kings of the earth. Age and experience have taught me to believe, that the sovereign disposer of our destinies has given to man a heart susceptible of virtue, and a soul capable of tasting the pleasures which arise from doing good. A noble and disinterested action must, somewhere, meet with its reward. Listen, O! sons of Adam, listen to my faithful tale!

In one of those delightful vallies, which cut the chain of the mountains in Arabia, for a long time lived a rich pastor. He was happy, because he was content, and his happiness consisted in doing good. One day, as he was walking on the enamelled borders of a torrent, under the shade of a grove of palm trees, which extended their verdant branches even to the heads of the lofty cedars, with which the top of the mountain was crowned, he heard a voice which frequently echoed into the valley the most piercing cries, and sometimes low murmuring complaints, which were lost in the noise of the torrent.

The venerable pastor hastened to the place from whence the voice proceeded: he saw a young man, prostrate on the sand at the foot of a rock: his garments were torn, and his hair in wild confusion covered his face, on which were easily to be traced the flowers of beauty faded by grief. Tears trickled down his cheeks, and his head was sunk on his bosom: he appeared like the rose, which the rude blasts of a storm had levelled to the earth. The pastor was touched at the sight. He approached the youth, and said to him, “O child of grief, hasten to my arms! let me press to my bosom the offspring of despair!”

The youth lifted up his head in mournful silence. With astonishment he fixed his

detriment, by the pernicious kindness of a too delicate and tender method of treatment. The nursery must always be overheated, in order to be well aired. Miss must never be dressed, nor undressed, but before a large fire. Nor have her hands and face washed, but in warm milk and water, corrected with alder-flowers, or with a decoction of tansey. Nor, on any pretence, be carried out of doors, except when the sun shines.

At four or five years old, she is taught to entertain false ideas of her own importance. Her mamma will not let her be contradicted. If she falls into a passion, she must be soothed and humoured; not to say, applauded, as a child of spirit. If she invents a falsehood, the dear little creature, instead of being punished as she deserves, is kissed and commended for her wit.

By degrees, she begins to consider herself as formed of more refined materials, and as cast in a more elegant mould, than the generality of other people. She is struck with the glare of pomp and equipage. Grows haughty and insolent to the servants. Values herself upon dress. And admires the reflection of her own face in the looking-glass.

At six or seven years of age, she looks over her papa and mama, when they play at cards. And miss has some idea of gaming, before she is thoroughly versed in her *a b c*.

In due season the care of her head-piece is committed to a *friseur*, a monsieur le Puff from Paris. Her "noddle island" is also carefully cultivated by the millener and the jeweller, who decorate with festoons, the pyramid which the *friseur* has raised. Perhaps, the little (pullet shall I call her? or chicken?) suddenly erects herself into a gigantic pea-hen, by tufting the pyramid with plumes half a yard high.

But what is a superb roof without a well finished front? Swayed by this consideration, she begins to pencil her eyebrows, and with a little of her mamma's instruction, to assume an artificial complexion. But let her not enamel. Let her also abstain from colouring her neck, her breast, and arms; lest she fall a martyr to white lead, and kill herself in a few months, as many a lady of fashion has done before her.

That miss may be thoroughly accomplished from head to foot, the aid of a foreign dancing master is called in. A French governess teaches her the language of that country, ere she is well mistress of her own; and, perhaps, poisons her mind with popery into the bargain. An

Italian instructs her on the guittar. And a singing master teaches her to squeak, at least, if nature will not let her sing. She has also to attend her, a monster (unheard of till the present age) called a card-tutor, that she may know how to cheat genteelly when she goes into polite company.

By this time I take for granted she is a perfect adept in several smaller, but not unnecessary embellishments; which the late Lord Chesterfield would have called, *female graces*. Such as, to lisp; to mince some words, and be utterly unable to pronounce some letters; to be extremely near sighted; to toss the fan with elegance; to manage the snuff-box according to art; to stroak a monkey, to address a parrot, or to kiss a lap-dog with delicacy, to fall into agreeable tremors and confusion; to languish with propriety; and be just ready, on some occasions, to faint away judiciously.

And now for routs, assemblies, balls, operas, public gardens, masquerades, card-parties, *ridottos*, and theatres. In a word, for every dissipation that can exhaust money, stifle reflection, kill time, gratify the lust of the eye, and feed the pride of life.

Amidst all this profusion, if miss does not inherit what is called a great fortune; she may possibly lie upon hand, and die at last without changing her name. But if she be entitled to an opulent estate, it may sell her to some rake of distinction, and they may live together, without quarrelling, about three days; and continue faithful to each other for near a week. I mean she may marry a rake of distinction, if she do not previously steal a flying march to Scotland with her father's butler, or valet de chambre, or with the spruce *friseur* abovementioned. In which case the disappointed rake of distinction must hunt for a wife elsewhere.

When the young lady becomes a mother, she gives her children an education similar to what she received from her own mamma. And thus the wheel goes round.

It should have been observed in its due place, that miss would have been carried within the walls of the parish church, a few weeks after she was born; if the clergyman had not been sent for to christen her at home.

She would also have gone to church on her wedding day, but for one or other of the following circumstances. Supposing her to have taken a trip to Scotland, going to church on the occasion, was necessarily out of the question. And if she married with her parents consent, it is ten to one that the ceremony was performed in her mamma's drawing room by special licence.

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I must add, that she would certainly see the inside of a church once a year, (to wit, after every lying-in) if it were not the fashion for people of quality to be chambered, instead of church'd, by having the thanksgiving service read in their own apartments. And thus, perhaps, miss never enters the House of God till, at her interment, she is carried in, feet foremost.

A Satyrish.

The English Theatre.

Foote's Theatre, Haymarket.

MONDAY evening the 19th instant, Mr. Foote brought out a new comedy of three acts, at this theatre, called *The Capuchin*.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Father O'Donovan,	Mr. Foote.
Sir Harry Hamper,	Mr. Parsons.
Dr. Viper, -	Mr. Palmer.
Mr. Minnikin, -	Mr. Edwin.
Kit Codling, -	Mr. Bannister.
Trompefan, -	Mr. Baddeley.
Dicky Drugget, -	Mr. R. Palmer.
Lady Abbess, -	Mrs. Lowe.
Mrs. Minnikin, -	Miss Sherry.
Mrs. Clack, -	Mrs. Gardiner.
Jenny Minnikin, -	Mrs. Jewell.

Scene, Calais.

Miss Jenny Minnikin, a pert, vulgar lass, and daughter to a pin-maker in the city, having eloped with Dickey Drugget, a foolish stripling, her father's apprentice, they land at Calais, and open the piece, before the celebrated Hotel d'Angleterre, into which we find them about to enter, in order to regale themselves after the fatigues of the voyage, and to enquire of the host to direct them to a friendly clergyman, who will join them in wedlock.

Monf. Trompefan, however, coming out to them, they immediately make their situation known to him, and intreat his instantaneous assistance. He informs them, that there is a reverend gentleman of his acquaintance not far off, chaplain to a Lord Anglois on his travels, who would do the job for them; but he fears he is not at home, as he sometimes takes a trip over the channel by night to serve his friends with a little of the best brandy;—but he recommends the young lady to put herself under his protection, as she is apprehensive of the arrival of her friends; that he will lodge her safe in a convent hard by, from whence she might return as soon as Dr. Viper could be found to perform the marriage ceremony.—Here Dicky Drugget going to the quay to hear if there were any tidings of the old folks, a scene of gallantry succeeds on the part of the French publican, in which,

however, he is foiled; for on Drugget's return she tells him of Trompefan's behaviour, who gets out of the scrape by ascribing the liberties he had taken to French *politesse*, and by assuring them, that he was so desirous of serving them in their present distress, that his own wife should accompany the young lady to the convent, and then there could be no cause for suspecting his integrity; he retires with them in order to fulfil his engagement.

The next scene opens with Mr. and Mrs. Minnikin, their sister Clack, and Kit Codling, the young fishmonger, their intended son-in-law, who all come over in the packet in pursuit of Jenny; they soon hear of her having retired into a convent. Sir Harry Hamper appears, joins conversation with them, and proposes, as they are of the same country, that they may henceforth be considered as one family. This proposal, generously made by the one party, is candidly accepted by the other. They are about to retire to dinner, when the Capuchin enters, and as is customary with the religious of that order, he prefers his petition for eleemosynary relief. The strangers enter into conversation with the father, and he, as a recommendation to their favour, imparts unto them the whole news of the town. He relates the number and the quality of the English fugitives. There is one who had caught the gaol distemper whilst attending *his own trial* at the Old Bailey. He had been sentenced to try the efficacy of the American air. The troubles at present subsisting in that part of the world, had prevented him from obeying the laws of his country by the execution of such a scheme. He had therefore taken refuge at Calais, as a place affording a temporary asylum for such characters, “for it was, in fact, only an English colony well inhabited by knaves.”

Another of the English fugitives who resided at Calais was a very ingenious artist, who having tried his skill in the imitative part of writing, had subscribed the name of another person to a draft of some consequence. Thus was Calais, according to the capuchin, filled with English, of the honesty of whom there could be so little doubt, that the roguery of each might be safely asserted, without the person, who ventured the assertion, being liable to be questioned as a defamer.

The Minnikins and Mrs. Clack, finding the capuchin so intimately versed in the several characters of the place, doubted not but that he could instruct them in the method of gaining Jenny out of the nunnery. Jenny was the daughter of Mr. Minnikin, and the niece of Mrs. Clack. To retrieve her from a convential life, and marry—

marry her to an object whom they had selected to be her conjugal partner, was the only inducement which had prompted their visit to Calais; and the only business they had to transact whilst they continued in that town. They advised with the capuchin as to the means of seducing Jenny, by stratagem, from the nunnery. He knew of no contrivance; and was even startled at the profanity of the proposal; until Mrs. Clack, perceiving from what his scruples originated, proposed the application of a golden specific, which might for ever silence them. The capuchin could not touch money. St. Francis had forbidden it. But the capuchin wore an habit, which was so made, as to be a kind of purse sufficient to hold whatever largesses the generosity of benefactors might induce them to contribute. The family took the hint. The holy father being feed properly, undertook to manage the business dexterously. The Minnikins and Mrs. Clack retire. Dominick, alias Viper, enters. He hath seen Jenny, and is racking his invention to obtain her, when, discovering the capuchin, he lays aside his reverie. The capuchin accosts him with a submissive bow. He intimates his necessities by an inclination of his head, and he shews the conveyance by which they may be supplied, by exhibiting the sleeve of his tunic.

The interest of a brother in distress doth not very sensibly affect Dominic. His charity is enclosed in a marble-hearted urn. His passions serve but as lighted torches to display the Mausoleum wherein that urn is placed. Dominic treats the Capuchin with all the insolence of wealthy scorn. The capuchin, on nearer inspection of his features, recognizes the man; and a conversation takes place, in which the capuchin charges Dominic with having been the doer of a scandalous chronicle, at the time when the good father was death hunter to the same paper. Dominic charges him with having, by his false paragraphs, killed several persons who were yet in perfect health. The capuchin pleads guilty of the charge; but alleges in his defence, that those were innocent murders, committed only to defray his necessities; whilst Dominic, by his venomous pen, had destroyed the reputations of the innocent. "Those whom I killed, says the Capuchin, felt no injury from the wound. My dead men are living and well, whilst those men whom your pen has suffered to live, had better be dead."

This altercation soon subsides; for both parties seem well convinced that neither can get any thing by the continuance of the dispute. Dominic proposes an amicable adjustment of the quarrel. The ca-

puchin agrees to the proposal. Each acknowledges himself to be a knave, they agree henceforth to live in friendship, and to "hunt honestly in couples."

It is then proposed that the capuchin shall contrive the means of seducing Jenny from the convent, Dominic undertaking that Sir Harry shall pay him handsomely for the job.

The second act exhibits the scene of the nunnery in which Jenny has taken refuge. Her parents visit her at the grate. The mother abbeis declares the girl to have an inward vocation, and that St. Francis had taken her to his bosom. Her father observes, in answer to this, "That if St. Francis had taken Jenny to his bosom, he was sure the girl had spirit enough to kick his bowels out."

After a change of scenery, the real lover of the lady enters. He perceives the capuchin leading in the lady. The holy father leaves her with her lover. Dominic enters, and, to frustrate the wishes of both parties, he assures them of their danger, advises the lover to embark for England, as it is death by the law of France to seduce a lady from a nunnery. The young man obeys. Dominic prevails on the lady to entrust her person to his care, and her honour to his protection. On the assurance of his being a clergyman, she places full confidence in every benefit the sacredness of his character would stimulate him to confer. He retires with a declaration, that he means nothing more than what the duties of a christian prompted him to perform.

The capuchin, in conformity to a plot which had been concerted by Dominic, undertakes to pass himself on Sir Harry for the girl whom he was employed to procure. The meeting was to be in the dark. The deception is therefore supposed to be not difficult. Sir Harry is introduced groping his way into the room. The capuchin enters, and preparing him for the approach of the lady, feminizes his voice as much as possible. Sir Harry approaches his fair enamorado; seizes her supposed hand, and declares it rather larger than ordinary. Then proceeds to touch her cheeks, but unhappily he lays hold of the beard of the capuchin. Before he could recover from his astonishment, a noise is heard without. Jenny having entrusted herself to the protection of Dominic, has soon reason to perceive that the sacredness of his function affords little security to her honour. She cries aloud for help. Mr. and Mrs. Minnikin enter the house with an officer of the police. They are all surprised to find Sir Harry and the capuchin chambered together. Jenny and Dominic are

are brought forth. The former flies to the arms of her parents. The latter is upbraided by the officer. Dominic, in reply, charges him with being descended from a parent who fought against the reigning family in the rebellion. The officer pleads guilty to the charge. But he glories that England has now a sovereign too gracious to visit parental transgressions, by inflicting sufferings on the innocent children. This same officer, however, still continues in the service of France. Whatever of gratitude he may feel, his mode of conduct is not altered. He still bears arms against the prince who had been so gracious as to save him from the gallows.

The capuchin, perceiving the gathering storm, sneaks off. Dominic, though threatened on all sides, braves the denunciations of every party.

Sir Harry is convinced of his folly, in being connected with so unworthy a character, and laments the errors into which it had betrayed him. Kit Codling, seeing the affections of Jenny are placed on Drugget, recommends it to her father and mother to approve of her choice, telling them, he intends to travel and make a larger tour. Mr. and Mrs. Minnikin, finding all opposition to their daughter's choice entirely fruitless, consent to make her happy, which concludes the piece.

The Capuchin was prefaced by a prologue, written by Mr. Colman, and spoken by Mr. Foote.

Though this piece cannot be ranked as the first of Mr. Foote's performances, it is by no means the last, except in the order of production. The first act is admirable. Trompefan's character is finely drawn, and highly coloured. Codling also is entirely an original. His remarks on the different manners of the French and English are very striking, and many of them entirely new; and his account of the English persons resident at Calais is full of pleasant satire. The friar's dialogue is poignant, but of a more dry and sarcastic turn than Mr. Foote generally gives to those parts which he performs himself. The scene with Viper is as correct and true a satire as ever was penned; but the introduction to it is rather heavy, and the business from the beginning of the second act is rather awkwardly conducted: the catastrophe, in particular, is destitute of that air of probability and nature, which a man of Mr. Foote's genius is expected ever to keep in view. The fact is, this piece laboured under a peculiar disadvantage; every man who knows the art of writing, knows how exceedingly difficult it is to take out a character; for the purpose of produc-

ing which alone, a piece has been written, and supply its place with any tolerable degree of success. The plot is in such a case entirely deranged; the incidents are necessarily much altered, and the *denouement* obliged to be new worked. This has been the case with *The Capuchin*; which was formerly *The Trip to Calais*. Much allowance, therefore, should be made by the critics.

ON the 26th of August, a new musical piece was performed at this theatre, called the *Metamorphoses*. The story is as follows:

Pedro, an old rich miser of Seville, is guardian to Marcella, whom he wants to marry, in order to possess himself of her fortune. The young lady entertains a passion for Lyfander, who also loves her. Fabio, servant to Lyfander, plans various means to convey his master's letters to his mistress, and to obtain the possession of her hand, which it appears she is not likely to bestow on him, unless she is rescued from the clutches of Pedro, who watches her with the most wary caution, and through the blundering conduct of Peres, Lyfander's servant, becomes acquainted with all his rival's schemes to get his ward from him. Notwithstanding this, Fabio, who is chief engineer to Lyfander, assumes different shapes, and dresses up his master likewise, by which means they surmount all difficulties and carry on their design. He first appears as a tinker, then as a sailor, who pretends madness: then as a ballad singer; and next as a bully, who draws Pedro aside to settle a point of honour, while his master slips into the old fellow's house and after a *tete-a-tete*, in which he is surprized by the guardian, carries off his mistress, by persuading Pedro himself to deliver her up under a veil, pretending that she had just run away from him, and was his wife, which the old fellow is simple enough to believe, as his maid Julietta has passed the stage veiled before him.

This piece is professedly a compilation from various authors. The main incident is as stale as any upon the stage;—that of Pedro's delivering his ward to Lyfander,—Moliere first started it, and it has been handled a thousand times since. We saw it last year in the Duenna, and we could quote various instances of the use of it. Peres is a direct copy of Lolpoop in Betterton's Wanton Wife.

To criticize the *Metamorphoses* with any sort of severity would be ridiculous. A musical piece is a sufficient warrant for absurdity,—we shall therefore content ourselves

selfs with observing upon the whole, it is not equally entertaining with those of Mr. Dibdin's producing, which are now in acting. The music, though entirely Dibdinish, and a perpetual *memento* of something we have before heard, is not altogether destitute of merit, but is greatly inferior to the Padlock, and other compositions of the same gentleman. The first movement of the overture was pretty, and the quintetto at the end of the first act remarkably so.

The following airs pleased most :

AIR. Mr. BANNISTER.

I am a tinker by my trade,
Each day I live I mend ;
I'm such an universal friend,
I hide the faults by others made.
Work for the tinker, ho ! good wives ;
'Twere well, while I your kettles mend,
If you'd amend your lives.

The best that's going is my trade,
'Tis even better than the law ;
By them are breaches wider made,
I daily stop up many a flaw.

That we shou'd mend, is each man's cry,
A doctrine 'tis that all will teach ;
Then how much better pray, am I,
Who practise what they only preach ?

AIR. Mr. DIGHTON.

Ah, dear Marcella ! maid divine,
No more will I at fate repine,
If I this day behold thee mine,
For dearly do I love thee.

Thy ease shall be my sweet employ,
My constant care, my every joy,
May then no chance my hopes destroy.
For dearly do I love thee.

Sweet is the woodbine to the bee,
The rising sun to every tree,
But sweeter far art thou to me,
For dearly do I love thee.

And let me but behold thee mine,
No more will I at fate repine,
But while I live, thou maid divine,
With rapture will I love thee.

AIR. Mrs. JEWEL.

What state of life can be so blest,
As love that warms a lover's breast ;
Two souls in one the same desire,
To grant the bliss, and to require ?
But if in heav'n a hell we find,
'Tis all from thee, oh ! jealousy,
Thou tyrant of the mind.

False in thy glass all objects are,
Some set too near, and some too far ;
Thou art the fire of endless night,
The fire that burns, and giv'es no light.

All torments, ev'ry ill, we find
In only thee, oh ! jealousy,
Thou tyrant of the mind.

Adventures in a Coffee-House.

To the Editor.

S I R,

AS I stepped into a city coffee-house the other day to eat my slice of bread and butter, and take my coffee, I sat myself down immediately opposite a fat figure of a man, who with his hands tucked under his perriwig to support his head, was snoring away in the solidity of sleep, while a dish of coffee stood smoaking under his nose, and a plate with butter, and a roll upon it, in vain inviting his mouth. Let not the reader utterly detest me, if I should honestly confess the plain truth : upon putting my hand into my pocket, I made a certain discovery that made it adviseable for me to forbear calling for my coffee ; so I contented myself with feasting upon the news of the morning. It is a strange thing that Nature will attack a man at the most unseasonable periods. The appetites are sometimes very ill-bred, and will tease one without either considering time or place. The perusal of a paragraph is a meagre breakfast ; and I really own, I could have been very glad of mere animal gratifications. Just at this crisis I cast my eye upon the sleeper. " Here's a fellow now (said I) falls fast asleep over his coffee, and if he continues to dose much longer, it will be actually destroyed and good for nothing. Suppose now, I was to do him the good-natured office of taking it off before it is spoiled ?" I was actually, though involuntarily, proceeding to the cup and plate, when the proprietor of their contents opened upon me a pair of large, somnific, stupid eyes, and called the waiter to take away that damned cold stuff, for that he could not eat and drink so soon after his nap ; he paid for what he did not enjoy, and was going to waddle away. Never was I so tempted in my life to any thing, as to desire he would make a compliment of the said damned cold stuff to me. While this thought was in motion, an ill-shaped, bandy-legg'd, little, Jew-looking fellow came to the box, and took out of his pocket a large canvass purse, emptying without any ceremony its golden contents upon the table. I was miserable enough to have all these treasures within five inches of my fingers ends, and yet, though every one of them itched, I dared not extend my hand. I was almost ready to tell these two honest gentlemen, that five guineas would be the making of me for ever ; but shame and a knowledge of the world, got the better

even

even of hunger and other solliciting wants; and so I only bit my nails the harder, and the nearer to the quirk, while the fellow was telling the cash. After it was done, the sleeper gathered up about 200*l.* carelessly, gave the purse a twist, and put it with an air of indolence, even while he yawn'd, in his waistcoat pocket; after which, telling the other man that he might go about his business, folded his arms together, and composed himself again to sleep. For the soul of me I could hold no longer; but thinking there might be a feeling heart under all that immensity of fat, I called for half a sheet of paper, and wrote upon it as follows:

‘SIR,

‘THE Gentleman who is now sitting opposite to you, has been witness to your receiving a large sum of money: he has a dear wife, and several children, and is this moment in the most critical situation in which a husband, a father, and a man can possibly be thrown into. I am a stranger, sir, but I am still a fellow-creature; and I can in ten minutes convince you, that I am a man of integrity, honour, and breeding. Will you relieve a whole family, by parting for a short time with a few guineas? I have not the confidence to meet your eye when you wake, therefore I shall fold my hands over my sight, and beg you will wake me, if you comply with my request. If you do not, pray leave me without the confusion of speaking on the subject. Farewell, sir.’

I folded up this Billet, and laid it close by him; and presently afterwards I looked through my fingers and beheld him take it up gazingly. He then threw his capacious eyes at me, got up, and calling the waiter, asked him, in a half whisper, whether it was easy for a man to escape out of Bedlam, and give his keeper the slip. After this Sally of pleasantry, he burst into a violent laugh, and went shaking his sides out of the coffee-room.

My situation cannot easily be imagined: I paid for my paper, execrated my folly, and hurried away with the burning blushes of disappointment. In my way to my own little apartment, I broke forth into such sentiments as these:

“Oh my God of Heaven! Is it—is it possible? Can the human heart be so egregiously inhuman? If this fellow did not chuse to relieve me, why, ah! why should he insult me! Why should he add the pains of indignity to those of indigence! How could he stoop from humanity so very low! But his heart will ache for his behaviour yet; and I shall hear that he suffers for it.”

As I was turning a corner, a poor female figure with a small bundle of matches invited my pity, with want in her face, sorrow in her voice, and grief in her eyes: “Indeed I am not a common beggar, sir (said she); my husband is too sick to labour, my children are too young to work—pity me then, and excuse me; a half-penny would buy us the bread we have wanted since last night.”

I had but a penny upon earth, but I had a dinner provided at home for my family: so I gave her the penny, and apologized for the size of the present. The woman said nothing; but looked every thing, laid her hand upon her heart, held her apron up to her eye, and went away.

What I felt upon this action Almighty God only can tell—He gave it, he only can describe it. I went up into my room, where I had no sooner entered than my wife threw her arms round my neck, and told me she had news for me—“Poor Mr. Jenkins, my love, (said she) has been grateful enough to return you the two guineas you lent him two years ago, and we may now make ourselves quite happy.” We sat down to dinner, and it was a most luxurious meal; for Love, Gratitude, Friendship, and Content were our guests. “Weep no more, my best Billy, (said my wife) after dinner; Providence never forsakes us, but assists us in the very moment of extremity. Little George is much better than he was in the morning; Sally’s fever is abated; I have got in a new supply of plain work, and Betty can quite master the Song you are so fond of; and so, if you chuse to indulge yourself in your half pint of wine she shall try her voice, and we shall be the happiest circle in the world.” “And is it possible, (said I) that Tenderness and Constancy should be thus superior to all the unwieldy apathy of Wealth and Plenty. Oh the warm glow of Sensibility! Oh the tender grace of the domestic heart! I feel it, I venerate it, I weep over it!”

In a few minutes my daughter, in a sweet and pathetic voice, sung the following verses:

S O N G.

I.

WHAT is splendour, what is wealth?

What the diamonds dazzling shine?

Real Riches glow in Health;

Those are genuine, those are mine!

II.

True it is, the coach of state,

The palace, and the costly fare,

Are to me denied by Fate:

These I lose—but these are care.

III.

Then begone the joys of gold,
Farewell folly, farewell dress!
Calmly I the heaps behold,
And only ask for Happiness.

An easy Way of preserving dead Bodies, as related by Mr. John Dryden, junior.

THE oddest and most surprising sight we ever beheld was at the Capuchins, in Palermo, about half a mile out of the gate that leads to Montreal, where one of those fathers conducted us down into a long cross vault under their church and convent. Here we saw an abundance of Capuchins standing in a row, one by another against the wall, seemingly in a devout posture; when coming near to them, we found they were so many dead men, all dried up, but with all the flesh and skin on their hands and faces entire, nor were the nerves rotted. This wonderful way of preserving their dead bodies they perform with the greatest ease imaginable, only by extending their dead on four or five cross sticks, over a receptacle or small place built up of brick, hollow, and in form of a coffin; and so the dead body continuing to lie thus extended or at length over this hollow, supported by the cross sticks, vents all its corruption away, and in a year's time the skin and flesh remain dry on the bones. We saw several standing up that had been dead but a year, with an inscription on the bodies who they were; for notwithstanding the bodies are all clothed in Capuchins habits, yet an abundance of them had been laymen and persons of the best quality in Palermo; and that which is almost incredible, the faces retained some resemblance of the persons to whom they did belong: for not only Mr. Gifford at first sight called them by their names, saying, this was a very honest fellow and my broker, this such a one, and so of the rest, but the father who led us down did in particular point to one of the dead bodies, who had been a Capuchin, saying, this father was a very handsome comely man; and indeed it appeared so, not only below, in respect of the other dead, but also above stairs, where he showed us the picture of that dead father, which he did to convince us that the dead had not lost the resemblance of what they had been formerly when alive.

Among these dead bodies there were many of an hundred years standing, which were as entire as the newest, and you might handle their faces and hands without damaging them.

This way of preserving the dead among the living is easy, I imagine, to be practised in any country; but in my mind it is but

a very melancholy renewing of an acquaintance with our friends to see them in this posture; though in Catholic countries it serves to put those who come to see them, in mind of praying for their souls. Mr. Gifford told us, that he had already taken a place for himself to stand in among the dead of this vault.

The posture of two among those dead bodies was very remarkable; the one on its knees, with its arms extended, and hands closed, as at prayers; the other with its arms quite out at full stretch, standing upright in posture of one crucified. The account the fathers gave of these two was, that they had both been very devout in their lives; and that the body of that person which is in the posture of a crucifix could by no means be altered by the fathers, who had tied down the arms more than once when the corpse was fresh, and still found it soon returned to that posture, which therefore they judged to be the will of God that it should so remain, since it was known that person had been a great and devout contemplator of our blessed Saviour's passion: the same kind of an account they gave of the other body in the kneeling posture, averring that they found it raised of itself in that fashion, going in to visit the bodies that lay a venting in the close vault, which they open only for that end, or to put in a fresh body.

The Parting Lovers: A Dramatic Tale.

IN a delightful retirement, at a short distance from the city of Cadiz, a few years since, lived a gentleman of an ancient Spanish family, called Don Felix. His brother Don Pedro had been employed in a public character by the Court of Madrid, and possessed one of the best Governments in South America. Felix had been married some years, and Heaven favoured him with a daughter, called Angelina, as much distinguished for her beauty and virtue, as the brilliancy of her wit. Felix's wife was again pregnant, when his brother returned from America, and the latter, being resolved to live a bachelor, from a peculiarity of humour, declared, that, if the child, his sister-in-law should have, proved a boy, he would leave him his whole estate.

The lady was delivered soon after, and, to her great disappointment, of a girl. One of her friends, however, who knew Don Pedro's intention, thought it a pious fraud to deceive him, and, with the concurrence of the mother, reported the child was a male, and it was accordingly brought up with great care, as one of that sex.

A few years after Don Pedro died, and, upon his Will being opened, it appeared he

he had bequeathed his whole fortune to the supposed son of Felix, by which another kinsman, Ferdinand, was entirely excluded.

This young gentleman's situation interested every body in his favour, as he had been educated by Don Pedro; and it was generally believed, from his many amiable qualities, the former would have made a handsome provision for him. His connection with Felix's family, however, was not dropt in consequence of his disappointment, and he was constantly received in it as one of their own children.

The charms of Angelina were too great for Ferdinand to withstand, and he frequently expressed his admiration of them to her supposed brother, whom they had called after his uncle, Pedro. Angelina's affections, however, had been early engaged by a young English Gentleman, Mr. Manly, who had been recommended to her father, in consequence of his going to Cadiz upon his tour through Spain.

Ferdinand, who lived upon the most friendly footing with Pedro, had painted his passion for Angelina in such animated terms, that the young lady became in love with him herself; but, suspecting the instant she discovered her sex to him, he would probably assert his right to her fortune, she was under a necessity of acting with the utmost circumspection in so delicate a situation. After some consideration, she undertook to be mediator between him and Angelina, and told him that her sister, whatever appearances she might assume, was passionately fond of him; but feared to shew it, lest she should incur her father's displeasure, who had determined to marry her to a Spanish Grandee, from whom he had lately received very advantageous proposals.

Ferdinand's passion for Angelina increased upon this information, and her sister saw with regret she had only a bold card to play or lose him for ever. In order to carry her scheme into execution, she appointed a meeting between him and Angelina that night in the garden, and, putting on a habit suitable to her sex, met him in the place of her sister, where she acted her part so artfully, that Ferdinand thought himself the happiest man in the world at her consenting to his bringing a Priest with him the next evening, in order to unite them for ever. Suffice it to say, that the marriage ceremony was performed, after the supposed Pedro had stipulated with Ferdinand that it should be kept a profound secret.

During these transactions Manly was made exceedingly unhappy at the familiar manner in which Ferdinand behaved to

Angelina. He frequently expostulated with the lady upon that subject, but received little satisfaction, as she could no more account for those freedoms than himself.

The composure of Ferdinand after he fancied he had been made happy by Angelina, was a new source of jealousy to Manly, which was increased by some intelligence he received from his servant, who was accidentally in the garden, and saw Ferdinand with a lady, whom he supposed to be his Master's Mistress, the night the former was married.

After many struggles Manly determined to part for ever from an object that gave him so much unhappiness. He acquainted Angelina with his intention, which hurt her pride so much that she resolved to imitate his example, drive him from her heart, and fix a more worthy object in his place. She directed her maid to tie up his letters, and collect all the presents he had made her, in order to return them to him. They met soon afterwards, attended by their servants, when Manly told her, with great appearance of resolution, he was determined never to see her more. She smiled at this speech, and declared she was perfectly easy whether she, from that moment, ever exchanged one word or look with him. On this he twitched her picture from his breast, and offered it to her with a look of disdain. This was returned by a bracelet being restored on her side, and their resentment seemed to have arrived to its highest pitch, when Manly, as he was hurrying out of the apartment, suddenly stopped, and, with a look of great contrition, repeated her name in the tenderest accents. He told her, a heart like his should not be treated so: She replied, in a faltering tone, she had not deserved his ill opinion, and that the heart where love presided could admit no thought against the honour of its Ruler. In short, an interesting conversation took place, which ended in a mutual forgiveness.

A few days after, a circumstance occurred which renewed the distress of the two lovers; for the supposed Pedro, having secured Ferdinand by the clandestine marriage in the garden, was apprehensive, if she met him often there, her imposition might be detected, and therefore favoured him with her company as seldom as possible.

This put the young gentleman out of humour; and he determined, whatever consequences might ensue, to declare his marriage with Angelina, who, he apprehended, treated him with great neglect and coldness. Determined upon this conduct, he proceeded to her apartment, and told her, with great warmth, he could live

no longer without publishing their marriage; that he would run any hazard—whatever her father's resentment could execute—rather than exist without the enjoyment of her company.

The astonished lady thought him distracted, and told him so in plain terms. At this instant Manly entered the room, and a scene of confusion ensued, which is easier imagined than described. The lady asserting her innocence of the charge, and Ferdinand as positively insisting she was his wife, produced an altercation between him and Manly, which terminated in a challenge.

The sister of Angelina was thrown into the utmost confusion, on being applied to by Ferdinand to be his second upon this affair, which the latter, with the most solemn imprecations, declared arose from the perfidy of Angelina. She promised to attend him to the field, if matters could not be accommodated before the next morning, and flew to her sister and Manly, to whom she explained the whole mystery.

After the first emotions of surprise had subsided, they agreed to discover the truth to Don Felix. The old gentleman was soon reconciled to the step his daughter had taken; but, as well as herself, was greatly apprehensive of the bad consequences which might ensue by discovering to Ferdinand the trick which had been played him. No time, however, was to be lost; and Felix, after directing his daughter to appear in her feminine character, went in pursuit of Ferdinand, whom he accused, in the bitterest terms, of having destroyed Angelina's honour by a malevolent falsehood.

'So far from her being your wife,' said Felix, 'there is a lady now in my house who declares she has been for some time lawfully married to you, and the priest who joined you is ready to corroborate her testimony.' Saying this, he led the astonished youth to the apartment where Manly, Angelina, and her sister, richly adorned with female ornaments, were seated.

'There, Sir,' continued Don Felix, 'fits the lady who lays claim to you. We all intreat your forgiveness for having so long imposed upon you. In your old friend Pedro, see your wife, and receive with her a noble fortune, which in justice was yours before, but now the god of love has done you right.'

The amazement of Ferdinand is not to be expressed; but, his wife falling on her knees before him, he tenderly embraced her, protesting the proofs she had given him of her love deserved the greatest acknowledgments, and had in-

tirely removed his passion for Angelina. 'Forgive me, madam,' said he, turning to that lady, 'if what I owe this virtue and these charms I, with my utmost care, my life, my soul, endeavour to repay.'

The natural conclusion of this Tale is what the Reader will no doubt anticipate, that Manly availed himself of this period of general joy, and obtained the consent of Don Felix to his marriage with Angelina, which was solemnised soon after with great pomp, and the future attentions of Ferdinand to his lovely Deceiver proved the truth of the declaration he made when he discovered the imposition.

A Letter from a Gentleman at Paris to his Friend in London.

Dear Sir,

THIS gay metropolis was never more crowded with our countrymen than at present, and never did English guineas fly about with greater rapidity.

My lords *Anglois* purchase very dearly their titles, though but temporary; and the ladies who plume themselves upon being *des anges Angloises* pay very handsomely for their descent on earth to be adored by French counts and marquises. The dutchess of Kingston is soon expected here, and will meet with a very cordial reception, notwithstanding the issue of her trial; her gallantries being considered as a mark of her taste; and her being capable of having two husbands at one time, as the strongest proof of her corporeal and mental charms. The French nobility are entirely ignorant of the nature of divorces, as jealousy is not among the number of passions or vices that disgrace this country. An affair that has lately happened here makes some noise. Mrs. Sc-tt, the late divorced wife of general Sc-tt, came over here a few months ago. Her intrigue in Scotland, and her detection at Barnett, were not generally known: her personal attractions every male beholder was convinced of; but none so forcibly as the Marquis de C——. This nobleman is possessed of a very ample fortune, and he resolved to please himself in the choice of a wife. Mrs. Sc-tt was formed to his mind, and he paid his addresses to her in an honourable manner. The bait was too alluring for her not to catch at it—she readily consented; but the marquis was a man of such nice honour, that he would not conclude the match till he had wrote to the lord her father for his consent. The old gentleman's answer was curious: he said, 'he had no objection to the match; but that he thought it incumbent on him, as a man of honour, to acquaint him, that her infidelity

fidelity to her first husband had occasioned their separation, and for ever cancelled all paternal affection in his breast."

This answer produced no other effect upon the marquis than to inform Mrs. Sc-tt it had not in the least diminished his esteem for her, or altered his intention; that what was past he cast an entire veil over, provided she made him a good wife. She was charmed with his generous sentiments, and promised the strictest regard to the conjugal vow; they were married, and are considered as the happiest couple upon the *ton* in all France.

As to politics, I know you expect none from me, I shall not, therefore, disappoint you. The *Coffe de Canté* swarms with politicians; but I never go near them, and leave them in astonishment to think that an Englishman can so far have divested himself of his national disposition as not to trouble his head about the political state of Europe.

I am, Sir,

L. S.

The Journal of a Woman of High Taste for a Week.

I Am young, not ugly, and possessed of what is called a genteel fortune: I am therefore rather importuned by the men; but as I shall not chuse, when I change my name, to alter my style of life, I have drawn up a journal for a week, that the man who marries me may know what he has to expect.

Sunday. Rose late, not having any thing material to do—In twenty minds whether I should go to church or not—Upon looking in the glass happened to be pleased with the air of my head—ordered my chair—might as well have staid at home—little company, so chatted most part of the time with Mrs. Cautic, who pulled half the congregation to pieces. Mem. People who live regularly, and come constantly to church, are not a bit better than one of us. Made fifteen morning visits—Walked in the green—Wind monstrous high—Shewed my new slippers to advantage, though there were scarce any but the mob to see them—Dined alone—quite stupid, and so sat down to begin my journal—threw it aside—did not know what to do with myself—sat upon every chair in the room—Perked up at seven, and dressed for lady Counter's rout—Held shocking cards, and actually lost fifty guineas at loo, which lord Lurcher offered to lend me. Mem. It is not come to *that* yet. Went to bed excessively out of humour, and dreamed that I had lost every thing, and that I had

a crowd of fine fellows laying their hearts and fortunes, like so many *corporation addresses*, at my feet.—Mem. The latter part of the dream not amiss.

Monday. Rose early, being determined to order a polonese after a fancy of my own, which should both elevate and surprise; which should, by adorning my person, raise the envy of every other woman, and make her ready to tear my eyes out—Gave up the whole morning to this laudable design, in close consultation with Pinup, my woman, and the habit-maker.—Three o'clock; tired to death with their nonsense, ordered my chair—Slipped out in an undress, to dine with my most intimate friend Mrs. Lovejoy, a pretty young widow, left with four qualling brats, and a very small jointure—Communicate my design to her, because I know the scantiness of her purse would not permit her to rival me—Left her dying with envy, and came home to order an additional trimming—Sat jogging my foot and meditating on the conquests I should make—Sir George Freeair announced—Ran to the glass—Hair *derangée*—Was going to be denied—but finding myself in a humour to trifle, admitted him. Divinely dressed! but looked more at himself than me—An impertinent coxcomb. Mem. Determined to think no more of him.

Tuesday. Lay in bed late, thinking that Sir George might really have made me half in love with him if he had taken the right method. Mem. The men are all fools. A visit from lady Harriot Hair-brain before I had done breakfast—Desired to go with her to hear the ode—A great deal of good company there—Told by lord Courtly that I was handsomer than the Venus of Medicis. Mem. His title agreeable enough; but an Irish peer with a poor estate is not the thing. Began to think I should never be married—Found by the bills that Fischer was to play—Sent in a hurry to Lovejoy's insisting upon her being my *chaperon*—Went late on purpose to make the fellows stare—Told by Lovejoy that she was charmed with my fancy in my new polonese, and that she resolved to have one of the same; adding, that she would keep the children another half year from learning to dance, as she was one of their guardians, and let them live entirely upon potatoes and milk.

Wednesday. Waked by Pinup, who told me that the habit-maker waited—Rose in an instant, tried on my polonese, and found myself an absolute nymph—Not a sufficient disguise for the masked ball—Having appeared in almost every female character but a Mad-woman, fixed upon that, as it would allow a vast scope

for the imagination in dress, sentiments, and language—Began to practise my attitudes before the glass, while Pinup was decorating my hair with straw—Interrupted by Sir George—Intreated to admit him of my party—Hesitated whether I should or should not consent—Recollecting *that the woman who deliberates is lost*, granted his request—Threw him into ecstasies—Apprehensive of having gone too far—told him that I had changed my mind, made him a courtly, and wished him a good morning, adding, that I was engaged for the rest of the day—Heard him mutter the words *confounded flirt*, while he flew out of the house, and laughed aloud at his disappointment—Order my chair to lady Figet's—Joined by a very smart officer in the guards, destined to America. Mem. How ridiculous, to send all the fellows out of the kingdom!—Talked to Mrs. Clackit, about powder for cleaning the teeth—Informed by her where to get the best rouge: and assured by her, *upon her honour*, that Miss Bloom painted white, half an inch deep—Hurried from thence to Mr. Tripit's ball—Danced an allemand with lord Languish—Frowned on by Sir George Free love the whole time, who wanted however to engage me for cotillions afterwards. Mem. Men are capricious creatures.

Thursday. Waked with a violent headache, after having danced all night with Sir George—Huddled on my cloaths, and went a shopping with Mrs. Sharply and Miss Craveall—Turned over an infinite number of silks, but bought nothing—No variety—No new patterns—Ordered a suit of lace, but without knowing whether I could pay for it—Stepped into a warehouse to choose a masque—Stumbled upon Sir George's domino by chance—Determined to plague him all night—Longed for the evening—Prevented from dressing by a formal set of relations from the country, who think that going to the masquerade is very little better than going to the devil. Mem. How detestable are such tabbies!—Yawned till they left me, and then dressed for Masquerade—Followed Free love, and told him a fine story of Miss Lovely—Found him eager to discover me, but was too cunning for him—Had the satisfaction of hearing the *pretty mad woman* admired—Refused dancing with a masque whom I did not like, and seeing Sir George near me, screamed, when he became impertinent, and affected to faint—A quarrel on my account, and a challenge. Mem. Nothing makes a woman so much talked of, nothing raises her consequence so much as a duel: when a woman is known to be *the taste*, she may do just what she pleases.

Friday. Did not rise till noon, having been up all night—Sat with the hair-dresser till dinner was upon table, as my head had not been combed out for six weeks—Obliged to visit some cousins—A most tiresome evening—Pestered with a thousand questions—Minutely criticised, and awkwardly imitated. Told by my aunt that it was not proper for young women to be out late by themselves—Waited on home by a horrid common-council-man, who would have made love to me in the coach—Treated him, in return, with such ineffable contempt, that he will not, I imagine, attempt to speak to a woman of fashion again in a hurry.

Saturday. Received, as soon as I was up, a letter from Sir George, requiring a kind of categorical answer to his proposals. Mem. Does the man think I am mad in earnest, to give up my liberty already? On second thoughts, married women may take prodigious freedoms—Did not chuse to send Sir George a serious answer—Received a visit from him in person in a couple of hours—Was found by him with a young fellow, who came purely to kill time—Accosted him with a shout, and told him that I thought he had either been run through the body, or shot through the head—Disconcerted on his leaving me with an impertinent reply—Shut myself up to consider how I should recall him—Went to bed at one in the morning (earlier by two hours than in any night in the whole week) without being able to think of any thing to the purpose.

Such is my journal for a week, and if you think it merits a place in your Magazine, among your other literary curiosities, it is very much at your service.

CHARLOTTE SPRIGHTLY.

The Attraction and Direction of the Loadstone accounted for.

AS there is a continual or uninterrupted current of air passing from each Pole to the Equator, and a perpetual succession of streams of light from the Equator to the Pole; and as the Loadstone is composed of different laminæ, which run in a direct line from one end of the stone to the other: and as the pores in the parts which compose the sides of these laminæ, are impenetrable by light in particles of the same size with those which pass through the interstices between the laminæ of the stone; from this form we may easily imagine that the current of light, or *Æther*, going from the Equator (which is in much the smallest particles) gains entrance at the north end of the loadstone.—[By which the author means, that end which points to the south.]

The

The particles of air coming from the Equator to each Pole are of different sizes; and then as the loadstone, from the smallness of its pores, admits nothing through it but light, the remaining particles of the air will be forced off on each side of the loadstone by the succeeding current of light and air, in the same manner as water is through the arches of a bridge; where we see, that after the middle arch, where the stream is the strongest, has admitted as much of the water as it can contain, the remainder is turned off on each side; so the loadstone admitting nothing but particles of light, the remainder of the air (which is too large to pass through the pores of the loadstone) is forced off on each side of it by the following current of air. And it must necessarily happen, that the loadstone, or magnetic needle, when hung at liberty, will point north and south; for this current of light striking against its superficies, and not being able to enter the loadstone or needle in that direction, it must cause an alteration in its situation, till the length of its pores coincide with the direction of the above current.

The reason why iron or steel is the thing which the loadstone attracts is, because the iron is composed of matter that hath the same kind of pores, and of the same size with those of the loadstone, which are filled with particles of light, or æther, of the same size or kind.

That the attraction of the loadstone is not caused from any magnetical effluvia, or part of the very substance of the stone continually flying off from it (as has been generally imagined) may with ease be proved beyond contradiction; for was this the case, whenever a steel-bar is made magnetical, the loadstone must lose some of its weight, and the steel-bar receive an addition to its weight: but we find just the contrary to this happens; the loadstone continues the same, and the steel-bar, instead of gaining, loses part of its own weight. We also find, that we can give a steel-bar a power of magnetism stronger or weaker in proportion to its hardness, and to the force with which this æther is pushed through it, by being touched with another loadstone; and we also find that where a loadstone is not to be had, yet the magnetic power is easily given it, by striking it in a strait direction with a piece of iron only; which proves to a demonstration, that this magnetical power proceeds from the current of air forcing the æther in strait lines through its length, and not from any magnetical effluvia, or power inherent in the loadstone.

Thoughts on the Genius of the Antients and Moderns.

THE sole question of the pre-eminence between the antients and the moderns, being once rightly understood, comes to this: Whether trees were formerly higher than they are now? If so, Homer, Plato, Demosthenes, cannot be equalled in these latter ages; but if our trees are as tall as those of old, we may equal them. Let us explain this paradox. If the antients had more wit than we, it follows that the brains of those times were better disposed, formed of firmer or more delicate fibres, and filled with a greater quantity of animal spirits: but by what means should the brains of those times have been better disposed? The trees ought then to have been higher and more beautiful, for if nature was then younger and more vigorous, trees, as well as the brains of men, ought to have felt the influence of that youthful vigour. When the admirers of the antients tell us, that they are the springs of judgment and reason, and the lights designed to enlighten the rest of mankind, that the measure of our admiration of them is the test of our wit, and that nature has exhausted herself to produce these great originals; in truth, they represent them of another kind than us, and natural philosophy cannot be reconciled to all these fine phrases. Nature hath in her hands a certain clay that is always the same, which she turns and handles continually a thousand different ways, and out of which she forms men, animals, and vegetables; and certainly she hath not shaped Plato, Demosthenes, or Homer, of a finer or better prepared earth than our modern philosophers, orators, and poets. What I observe here is with respect to our spirits that are not of a material nature, and by their different dispositions produce all the differences that are among them.

It is plain, that all the differences between the antients and us, must be occasioned by foreign circumstances, as time, government, and the state of the generality of affairs. The antients, some will say, have invented all, therefore they possessed more genius than us; but this does not follow, they were only before us. They may as well be extolled for having drank before us the water of our rivers, and we lessened and scorned for only drinking their leavings. Had we been in their place we should have invented; were they in ours, they would add to what they found already invented. There is no great mystery in all this.

I do not speak of those inventions which owe their birth merely to chance, and which may honour the greatest blockhead in the world: I only speak of that which required some meditation and effort of spirit. It is certain that the meanest of that kind have been reserved for extraordinary men; and that all we could have expected from Archimedes, in the world's infancy, might have been to invent the plough; whereas placed in another age, with glasses he contracts the sun's dilated rays, and burns the Roman ships, if this be not a fable.

If we would give specious and dazzling proofs, it might be affirmed, to the glory of the moderns, that the mind hath no need of a greater effort for the first discoveries; and that nature seems to lead us to them herself: but that there is need of a greater effort to add something to a discovery, and the greater in proportion to what additions it hath already received, because the matter is then found more drained, and what remains to be discovered of it, is less exposed to our eyes. Perhaps the admirers of antiquity would not neglect such an argument, if it favoured their party; but I freely confess it is not solid. It is true, that to add to the first discoveries, there is often need of a greater effort. The mind is already enlightened by those discoveries, which are already made. We have insights borrowed from others, which add themselves to those of our own stock; and if we surpass the first inventor, it was he helped us to do it: so that he always partakes of the glory of our work; and if he withdrew what belongs to him, we should have no more share in it than he.

I am even so nicely conscientious in this point, that I do not charge the antients with an infinite number of false ideas, false consequences they have drawn, and foolish things that they have said. Such is our condition, that we are not allowed to attain all at once to any thing that is reasonable upon any subject whatsoever; we are first obliged to go astray a long time, and wander through several sorts of errors, and various degrees of impertinence. One would imagine that it ought always to have been very easy to discover that all the daily sport of nature consists in the figures and motions of bodies: yet before we could reach to this, we have been obliged to try the ideas of Plato, the numbers of Pythagoras, and the qualities of Aristotle; and all these having been found to be false, the world hath been reduced to take the true system. I say reduced,

for in truth there was never another left; and it seems men have received it as late as they could. We are obliged to the antients for having drained for us most of the false ideas we could have had; there was an absolute necessity of paying to error and ignorance the tribute which they have paid, and we ought to be grateful to those who have discharged us from it. The like happens upon various occasions, wherein there is an infinite number of foolish things, which we could say, had they not been said, and, as it were, snatched from us already. Nevertheless, some of the moderns seize on them again, because they have not yet been said often enough. Being thus enlightened by the lights, and even by the faults of the antients, it is not to be wondered at if we surpass them: only to equal them, would prove us of a nature much inferior to theirs, and rob us of the title of men, whilst we know they were no more.

I am afraid that many will not be reconciled to the following remark; yet I will venture to give it for those who have a nice taste of reasoning.

The antients are subject not to reason with the nicest precision. With them weak conveniencies, little similitudes, witticisms not over solid, wide and confused discourses with digressions, often pass for proofs, and thus, indeed, they easily prove any thing: but what the antients used to demonstrate with so much ease, would cost a great deal of labour to the poor moderns: for how severe are we not grown in point of reasonings? they must now be intelligible, just and conclusive. The world is so critical as to point out the least equivocal expression, either of ideas or of words; and so severe as to condemn the most ingenious thing if it does not come to the point. Before Newton, Bacon, and Locke, people used to reason with more ease; the former ages are very happy not to have had these great men. In short, there is to be found, not only in our works of natural philosophy and metaphysics, but also in those of religion, morality, and criticism, an exact justness, and nice discrimination, but little known to former ages. I am even very much assured that they will be brought to a still greater perfection, as we shall one day be antients too, and then it will be very reasonable that our posterity, in their turn, correct and outdo us, principally in the manner of reasoning, which is a particular science, and though the most difficult, the least cultivated of any.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 566.)

Monday, March 4.

LORD North moved, that the resolutions of the committee of supply be reported. The first resolution being read, Colonel Barre pointed out several objectionable passages in the treaties; allowing the hiring foreign troops, even for argument sake, to be a wife and politic measure, he desired to know, in the first instance, as the treaty provided that the Hessian officers should have every emolument that natives are allowed, and to be put on a footing, in every respect, with our own tried veterans, whether the two-pences in the cloathing to the colonels, were meant to be included, and likewise where the cloathing was to be procured, whether in Germany or in Britain? He was very jocular on this species of military profit; and said, he did not doubt but this sale of human blood would turn out as advantageous to the woollen manufactures of Brunswick and Hesse, in the cloathing branch, as it was already likely to become lucrative to their respective sovereigns. He observed, that the treaty might probably continue in force for four years, for it was difficult to fix the period on many accounts, which he forebore now to mention; if then, by any accident arising from defeat, pestilence, or the danger of the seas, the Hessians should be reduced to 8000 men, perhaps to half their number or less, in such a possible, nay all circumstances considered, such a probable event, he should be glad to be informed by the minister, or his trusty friend the minister of the war department, who now and then steals a peep into the cabinet, though he is never permitted within the hallowed door, whether the Landgrave of Hesse, or Duke of Brunswick, is to have the full pay, as if their respective quotas continued full and complete?

Lord Barrington replied, he could not answer that question till he had taken time to consider. After a little pause, his Lordship said, "The best time to answer the honourable gentleman's question will be, when such a reduction actually happens."

Mr. J. Johnstone said, it was impossible to deal with people who thus played at cross-purposes; and though a young member, he ventured to pronounce it to be the first time that ever such an answer was offered to be given in parliament. He remarked, it was no bad beginning: the noble Lord used to be pretty liberal of his promises; but so many of them had been lately either falsified or overruled. his Lordship, he presumed, was determined, in future, to make only such as he was certain could neither be falsified nor contradicted; for his promise, if it could be at all called one, was such, that let the event be what it might, he could not possibly be charged with a breach of it.

Lord Clare said, it was the first time he ever heard a minister called to promise for events it was impossible for any man at present, September, 1776.

sent to foretel. The whole force now sending to America might be cut off; or it might not suffer the loss of a single man; but in either event it was plain, that we should not be obliged to pay for more men than were in actual service; it being evident, that as we were obliged to pay the expence of recruiting, it could not at the same time be expected that we should pay for the non-effective.

Sir John Griffin Griffin allowed that the noble lord's observation was very just; it could not be supposed that we were to be at the expence of recruiting, and be obliged to pay for levies that were not complete; but yet it seemed a little extraordinary, that the noble lord in office should have expressed himself so cautiously on a matter, which if it had not been mentioned, did not, in his opinion, leave the least foundation for ambiguity or misrepresentation.

Governor Johnstone was severe on administration: he said, whether we had a double cabinet, or had not, he would not pretend to determine; but he was certain that we had a double administration, or the same men presented two faces, according as it answered their present convenience, or suited their present views. One minister [Lord Hillsborough] assured the Americans, in the most solemn manner, that it was never the intention or wish of this country, to tax them. The other [Lord North] had the other night in debate, openly and decisively declared, that America ought, and should submit to be taxed by the British Parliament, and to every law this country might think proper to pass for her future government and regulation.

General Conway observed, it was true enough that the noble Lord alluded to [Lord Hillsborough] had broke his word with America; and so had administration, as approving of the circular letter, in which every claim to taxation was formally renounced; but for his part, it appeared to him from the very beginning, whatever assurances to the contrary might have been given or held out, to the present moment, that what the country gentlemen avow to be their motives for prosecuting the war against America, were likewise the great objects administration had in view. Administration told the country gentlemen, support us and we will ensure you a revenue from America. The country gentlemen are now giving that support, in expectation of getting a revenue, of which perhaps they will never see a shilling; or if they should, never to be of the least service in lightening those heavy burdens, of which they now so loudly complain.

Mr. Fox attacked the minister on his frequent breach of promise, ever since he came into office; not but in his opinion he was full as much bound by a promise when he was only chancellor of the Exchequer, as since he became first Lord of the Treasury. He was not deserving of the first, if he could retain an office, the very essence of which was to look into and take care of the public finances of the nation; and yet permit a letter which

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at once gave up and surrendered so fundamental a right of the British parliament, as the right of taxation was now contending to be; for either he approved of the letter in question or he did not. If he did, how can he now come and contradict his former opinion, when he and his colleague's approbation of that letter is perhaps the very cause of the present civil war? Or, if he never approved of the letter, how could he, consistently with his own honour, remain in a situation in which he was virtually pledged for a true and faithful performance of its contents? Why not resign, sooner than give his concurrence in council to measures of which he secretly disapproved?

Lord North denied that he was bound by any man's promise but his own. It did not become him to disclose the secrets of his office, or betray the confidence that had been reposed in him. It was enough for him now to declare, that he never gave either promise or assurance, and that consequently, he had not broken any.

The resolution being read a second time, the question was put, "Is it your pleasure to agree with your committee in this resolution?" And the House divided, ayes 120; noes 48. The question was put likewise on the other resolution, and agreed to without division.

Colonel Barre then rose, and made the following motion: "That an humble address be presented to his majesty to humbly desire him to use his interest, that the German troops in the British pay, now or hereafter, may be clothed with the manufactures of this country." Agreed to.

Tuesday, March 5.] Second reading of the Scotch militia bill.

Right Honourable T. Townshend said, he had been always averse to any further encrease of a perpetual armed force, as it had been uniformly fatal to the liberties of every country where such a destructive policy was permitted to prevail. The liberties of France had been overthrown by a standing military establishment; and so had every free government in Europe. But if he had no fears on that account, he owned he had very strong objections on the ground of expence, and the disproportion between the quantum of taxes paid by the people of the southern and northern parts of this island. The House, he observed, was then much thinner, than from the importance of the subject now under discussion might be well expected, but supposed it would be shortly much fuller; at which time, he said, he would move to postpone the further consideration of the bill for three months. He passed several compliments on the candour and parliamentary decorum of the noble Lord [Lord Mounstuart] who brought in the bill, in putting it off from time to time, in expectation of its at length being discussed in a full house; that, however, from the disinclination to public business, which had been manifested since the commencement of the present session, was more than was to be expected.

Mr. Dempster. He declared how painful it was always to him, when he found himself under the necessity of differing from his right honourable friend; but he believed, when the bill should come into a committee, that gentleman,

as well as many others who now disapproved of it, would very probably change their sentiments. The expence would not be so great as some gentlemen might be inclined to believe, as the whole number meant to be embodied, was no more than 6000 men; who were to be paid out of the Scotch revenue. In answer to the great disproportion between the taxes, he urged, that except the land-tax, all other duties and taxes stood upon an equal footing in both countries; and he presumed, were proportioned to the abilities of those on whom they were raised. As to the land-tax, it was fixed by solemn and national compact at the treaty of union.

Lord John Cavendish. If a militia for Scotland be at all necessary, it should be only on the condition of Scotland bearing the additional expence, and laying that burden on her own lands, which were very low taxed, and not pay it out of the customs and excises, the produce of which was already appropriated. The militia was a force raised by the land-owners to defend their property; the expence was borne by them, and directly paid out of the land-tax. The proportion which Scotland bore of that tax was hardly worth mentioning; one county in England paying more than the whole kingdom of Scotland. Besides, the share Scotland bore in national representation was not above the proportion of one to eleven; so that taking it in any light, either of taxation or representation, Scotland was intitled to no militia, unless she accepted of that privilege, and took it with all its consequences; namely, defraying the whole expence, or submitting to pay such a proportion of the land-tax, as would entitle her to the favour she seemed so desirous of obtaining.

Right hon. Sir Gilbert Elliot said, a well-ordered militia in Scotland would be the means of giving additional strength and security to the whole island; and contended, if such a body of men had existed in the years 1715 and 1745, those rebellions would have been crushed in the very commencement. It was the bad policy of those times, that those who are ill affected to the government were provided with the means of disturbing the public tranquility, while those who were dutiful and loyal subjects, were left at their mercy, naked and defenceless. The evil now no longer existed in one instance, and he hoped it would be likewise removed in the other.

Mr. Burke. In his opinion, Scotland was neither properly taxed, nor fully represented; nor until she was, could she be entitled to the favour now desired. The proportion between the numbers to be embodied in both kingdoms, was in a proportion of one to five, whereas Scotland did not pay above one-fortieth of the land tax, the very specific tax out of which the money for the pay and cloathing of the militia was to be drawn. He therefore could not possibly conceive how the people of that country could come to parliament, and expect that a Scotch militia, at least five-sixths of the expence to be incurred by such an establishment, must be paid by English land-owners. It was an absurdity on the very face of it; it was directly repugnant to the first principles on which a national militia was formed or paid. He had other objections against

against the bill; one was, that it threw more power into the hands of the crown than had hitherto been thought consistent with public liberty. In king William's time, when one half of the kingdom were attached to their exiled prince, and when one of the most powerful and ambitious monarchs that ever sat on the French throne, or any throne in Europe for several centuries, and who besides had a personal enmity to our new-elected king, even in such a critical season as that, 7000 standing forces were thought fully sufficient to protect this kingdom against all its open foes and secret enemies; and will any man, who wishes to be believed, pretend to tell us, that a standing force of five times the number, in times of profound peace, and an English militia of 32,000 men, are not, when none of those causes exist, fully adequate to every purpose of preserving domestic tranquility, and of repelling any attempts of our foreign enemies?

Governor Johnstone allowed, that the land-tax paid by Scotland, bore no proportion to the proposed number to be embodied, but that was but one tax; for in every other respect Scotland paid to the extent of her abilities; and though perhaps the other taxes did not rise in proportion as they had done in England, that proved no more than that the former had not increased equally in riches with the latter. He said there was a circumstance which deserved consideration; that was, that the greatest part of the landed income of Scotland was spent in England, therefore in point of material benefit, the difference was very little to this country, whether that was taxed three-pence, or four shillings in the pound; for the money, the principal as well as part of the land-tax thus remitted, ultimately centered here. He observed too, that the present bill was in some respects better than the English militia act, because it contained a clause that no man should be permitted to serve twice as a substitute, which would be the means of training a much greater number of men to the use of arms.

Sir Adam Fergusson disclaimed all partiality or local prejudices. Said he did not take up the matter as a Scotchman, but as a Briton, because he believed it would be a means of procuring a complete national defence. He was surprized to hear so much said about the disproportion of the revenue of this country, and that when a moment's impartial consideration would point out, that a revenue could not be raised in two places on the same sum! The greatest part of the landed income arising in Scotland was drawn out of it and spent here. What matter then to this country, whether the money was collected in Middlesex or in the shire of Edinburgh? If it made any difference, it was the convenience of collecting the revenues on the spot. But besides the revenues acquired in this manner, how were they increased through the medium of our manufactures? Nay, he had no doubt, if the amount of the revenue, on the English manufactures, sent to, and consumed in Scotland, were properly stated, it would exceed the whole of the revenue, arising from the consumption of all North-America.⁶ Look at the labouring man's hat, it is English. Look at his

coat, it is English. His shoes, stockings, and buckles are all English. Look again at the wives and daughters of every rank, from the duke to the peasant, and their gowns, ribbons, &c. are all English. He observed, that several persons of rank, who held offices of great profit in Scotland, resided constantly in England. Among others he alluded to a noble Lord in the House, [Lord Frederick Campbell] and a noble Duke in the other, [the Duke of Queenberry]. In short, as the treaty of union had abolished the names of Englishman and Scotchman, and united them in that of Briton, he wished that all local distinctions were forgotten, and that individuals, copying the language of the legislature, would do the same.

Mr. Byng opposed the commitment, chiefly on the ground of the expence. He was of opinion that no necessity at present existed for a militia in Scotland; and as there did not, he thought it would be only incurring an expence to answer no solid or beneficial purpose whatever.

Sir Cecil Wray said he had been always for a militia, as the only sure and safe constitutional defence; that he had acted under the law for several years as deputy-lieutenant, and experience had convinced him how well suited it was to effect the purposes for which it was first established.

Lord Frederick Campbell said, the honourable gentleman [Sir Adam Fergusson] he understood had alluded to him, as spending the money derived from his office in this country; but he begged leave to assure him, that for the last two years he had resided more in Scotland than in England; and if the honourable gentleman would repay him the money his office had cost him, he should have all the money he ever received, with all its emoluments, and the office itself into the bargain. He thought it therefore not fair to compare him to the noble Duke, who had not so much as seen Scotland for several years.

Mr. Turner, against militias in general, said they were the cause of idleness; and, in times of real danger, would be of very little use.

Mr. Powys gave notice, that he would move a clause in the committee, to confine the Scotch militia to that part of the island.

Wednesday, March 6.] The Lord Mayor [Mr. Sawbridge] made his annual motion, that leave be given to bring in a bill to shorten the duration of Parliaments.

Mr. Turner seconded the motion.

Mr. Alderman Bull. As I consider the question now before us of infinite importance, I cannot content myself with giving it a silent vote.

The frequent instructions our constituents have given, to attempt in this instance a restoration of the constitution, is to me an additional recommendation of it.

The Livery of London, Sir, are the most numerous body of electors in the kingdom; and I can with confidence assert, that on this point the greatest unanimity prevails amongst them. In this respect they are by no means singular; for if you refer to the opinions of all parties, as delivered in an almost infinite number of instructions and recommendations from the

year 1716, when that violation of the people's rights, the septennial act, passed, to the present time, you will find, that the utmost dread and apprehension of the evil consequences of that act are expected, accompanied with the most earnest recommendations to their representatives, to obtain a repeal of it, that the people may be thereby restored to their ancient right of frequently electing new Parliaments.

The concurring testimony of all sorts of men, on a great variety of occasions, it might reasonably be supposed, would obtain without difficulty a point so important to their interests; and but for the experience of many years, it would be thought incredible, that the bulk of the people should thus earnestly solicit, and yet solicit in vain.

Short Parliaments, Sir, are essential to the security of the English liberty.

Power cannot revert too often to those to whom it belongs; and the more frequent the appeal is made to the people, the more entire will be their confidence in the executive parts of government.

I consider the many calamities which we at present labour under, as resulting from long Parliaments; under their sanction and influence corruption has been reduced to a system; and it will be happy for posterity if it does not eventually sap the very foundations of our once glorious constitution, and overwhelm it in irretrievable destruction.

Bad ministers confide in long Parliaments, and consider them as their great security. Hence it is the people are surprised and betrayed, one Parliament suddenly dissolved, and another speedily elected, and power thereby almost perpetuated. But for this security can it be supposed, that in our days we should have such undue exertions of ministerial power, as the people have complained of?

Should we have seen the glories of a successful war obscured by a shameful and ignominious peace? The privileges of the members of this House sacrificed, in the person of an individual, to private resentment; the rights of the electors violated; enormous sums granted without enquiry, and without account; Popery established under a Protestant government; and a long black catalogue of other enormities? Should we, Sir, have had these things to complain of, but for the influence of corruption, and that increased and established by long Parliaments?

I will venture to say we should not. I will only add, that if we have any regard for the virtue of the people; if we wish to preserve the constitution and all that is dear to a free nation; if we respect the opinions of a manifest majority of our constituents; and if we have any regard to our own reputation as independent men; and as uncontaminated by ministerial influence, we shall all give our most hearty Amen to this question.

Sir George Yonge spoke in favour of the motion.

There was no reply.

The question was called for, and put. For the motion 64: against it 158.

Thursday, March 7.] Examined evidence

on Hindon incapacitating bill. Adjourned it to the 19th.

Friday, March 8.] Lord Barrington gave notice that he should move the House on Monday next the 11th, "That a supply be granted to his Majesty for the extraordinaries of the army for the current year."

Colonel Barre made several observations on the articles of expence contained in the accounts of the extraordinaries of the army in North-America. It appeared to him, from the accounts of the extraordinaries for North-America, that the sum of 600,000*l.* was charged for the support of 6000 men in Boston only, which is at the rate of 100*l.* per annum for every soldier; what then, he asked, must it cost the nation, if it be found necessary to employ 40,000 men on this fatal service, who are to be supplied with all the necessaries of human life (water excepted) from this country? He added, that he could not return home to his constituents with a safe conscience, without calling for a particular account of the expenditure of such a sum, to know in what the charge consists, so as to justify his voting the supply on Monday next. He therefore begged leave to make the following motion, "That there be laid before this House, copies of the requisitions made by the commander in chief of his Majesty's forces in North-America, on which the sums have been advanced (which appear in the account of extraordinary services incurred, and paid by the Right Honourable Richard Rigby, pay-master-general of his Majesty's forces, between the 9th of March 1775, and the 31st of January 1776, and not provided for by Parliament, to have been advanced) to Thomas Harley and Henry Drummond, Esquires, to be by them applied and invested in the purchasing Spanish and Portugal coins, for the use and service of his Majesty's forces in North-America, together with an account of the expenditure thereof, as far as the same can be made up."

Mr. D. Hartley seconded the motion. He spoke of the propriety of it, and expatiated upon the necessity, on many accounts, of going into the proposed enquiry.

Lord North promised to lay before the House the requisitions of the commander in chief, on which the warrants from the Treasury were issued; but as for the accounts of the expenditures, he said they were not made out; many of them were not arrived; all the money issued was not expended; it was necessary, in case of emergencies, that the commander in chief should have sums in hand; consequently of these it was impossible to give any account till they were expended by him: but such accounts of expenditures as were arrived should be laid before the House.

Sir Grey Cooper said, the requisitions of the commander in chief were the vouchers for the warrants of the Treasury.

Mr. Cornwall explained the nature of those accounts, and the method of passing them.

Colonel Barre said, in transactions of a private nature, he knew no gentleman to whose word or assurance he would sooner trust than the last honourable gentleman, but in affairs of public

public concern, in which he was not permitted to act in a discretionary manner, he could not accept of any thing but the most satisfactory proofs; the papers must therefore be produced, or flatly refused.

Mr. Rigby objected to that part of the motion, requiring accounts of the expenditure. He said, they could not always be had; that he had not heard from the deputy pay-master in his department for many months, and then he had a large sum in hand unexpended; and consequently of which no particular account could yet be laid before the House.

On this ground, Mr. Cornwall rose again, and wished Colonel Barre to withdraw that part of the motion; but Mr. Hartley strenuously insisted on it, as the reason for having seconded the whole.

Colonel Barre again observed, that he insisted not so much on the requisitions of the commander in chief, but on the grounds of those requisitions, which might appear in his letters to the noble Lord at the head of the Treasury, or to another noble Lord, secretary of state for the colonies; that the minister and his friends seemed to evade this; there might be secrets, as Lord North had hinted, improper to lay before Parliament; may be, he said, with a smile, 100,000l: has gone among the members of the congress. At length his motion was agreed to.

Adjourned to March 11th.

March 11.] Lord Barrington moved, that a sum not exceeding 845,165l. 14s. 8d. be granted towards defraying extraordinary expenses of the land forces, and other services incurred, between the 9th of March 1775, and 31st of January 1776.

Colonel Barre said, the annals of this country did not furnish another instance in which a nominal body of 11,000 men (never amounting at any time within the period mentioned in the resolution to above 8500 effective men) had cost the nation so much money. The campaign of Bunker's-Hill and Lexington was ludicrously compared with the glorious campaigns of the immortal John Duke of Marlborough; and the forcing the lines thrown up by a mob in the course of a summer's night, opposed to the victories of Blenheim, Schellenburgh, the conquest of Gibraltar and Minorca, the traversing the vast circuit of the kingdom of Spain by Lord Peterborough, and the renowned impressions made by the Duke of Ormond at Vigo and Port St. Mary. Mytic river was compared to the Danube; and the operations of a war that pervaded half Europe, and in which a British army and foreigners in British pay, amounting to 70,000 men, had rendered the power and glory of the British arms immortal, was balanced against those carried on within a circuit of little more extent than what is taken up by the site of this metropolis. The expence of the former was shewn to amount to a sum no more than two millions, while the other, including the expences of the fleet, cost near three millions, the very extraordinary and ordnance service alone amounting to 1,300,000l. He finished with an eulogium upon General Montgomery, the account of whose death in

an attempt to take Quebec by escalade, had arrived but a few days before.

Mr. Burke drew several comparisons between the victories of Mr. Pitt and those of the noble Lord, [Lord North] and contended, that the campaign which gave the great continent of North-America to this country, though the force consisted of 40,000 men, fell considerably short of the expence of maintaining 8000 wretched men, starved, disgraced, and cooped up in the single town of Boston. He paid very high compliments to General Montgomery, who had conquered two thirds of Canada in one campaign.

Mr. Fox vied with Mr. Burke in his eulogium of General Montgomery.

Lord North censured, what he called this unqualified liberality of the praises bestowed on General Montgomery, by the gentlemen in opposition, because they were bestowed upon a rebel; and said, he could not join in lamenting his death as a public loss. He admitted indeed, that he was brave, he was able, he was humane, he was generous; but still he was only a brave, able, humane, and generous rebel; and said, that the verse of the tragedy of Cato might be applied to him — "*Curse on his virtues, they've undone his country.*"

Mr. Fox rose a second time, and said, the term of *rebel*, applied by the noble Lord to that excellent person, was no certain mark of disgrace, and therefore he was the less earnest to clear him of the imputation; for that all the great assertors of liberty, the saviours of their country, the benefactors of mankind, in all ages, had been called *rebels*; that they even owed the constitution, which enabled them to sit in that house, to a *rebellion* — *Sunt hic etiam sua præmia laudi, sunt lacrymæ rerum et mentem mortalia tangunt.*

Lord North said, whatever uneasiness this dispute with America might occasion, whatever consequences it might have, he hoped it would be recollected, he had not raised, had not disturbed the question. It was in agitation before he came into office. He found it there.

Governor Johnstone expressed his astonishment at this declaration, thus uttered in the face of his country! in the face of the house! Infranced the *Tea Duty*, and —

Lord North (suddenly) said, should he answer *that*? — The *tea duty* was not laid on by him, he only carried it forward.

Governor Johnstone to explain, said, it was very disorderly to interrupt him in that very abrupt manner. However, he thought the noble lord's explanation or vindication of himself, made the matter ten times worse against him.

The question being called for, the house divided; for it, 180, against it, 57.

(To be continued in our next.)

Account of the Proceedings of the American Congress, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from p. 569.)

Declaration by the Representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, July 4.

WHEN, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve

dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident :— That all men are created equal ; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights ; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness ; that, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed ; and whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new governments, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate, that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes ; and, accordingly, all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But, when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. The history of the present ——— of Great Britain, is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object the establishment of an absolute t—— over these states. To prove this let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws, the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.

He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained ; and when, so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend them.

He has refused to pass other laws for accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the rights of representation in the legislature ; a right inestimable to them, and formidable to t—— only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the depository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses repeatedly, for opposing, with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused for a long time, after such dissolution, to cause others to be erected, whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise ; the state remaining, in the mean time, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavoured to prevent the population of these states ; for that purpose obstructing the laws for naturalization of foreigners, refusing to pass others to encourage their migrations hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their subsistence.

He has kept among us, in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures.

He has affected to render the military independent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined, with others, to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws ; giving his assent to their pretended acts of legislation.

For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us :

For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states :

For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world :

For imposing taxes on us without our consent :

For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefit of trial by jury :

For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences :

For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighbouring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies :

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally the forms of our governments :

For suspending our own legislatures, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us.

He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is, at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries, to complete the works of death, desolation, and t——, already begun with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy, scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavoured to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers, the merciless Indian savages,

savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, sexes, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress, in the most humble terms; our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury.—A —, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a —, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them, from time to time, of attempts, by their legislature, to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them by the ties of our common kindred to disavow these usurpations which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too have been deaf to the voice of justice, and of consanguinity. We must, therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in peace friends.

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare, That these United colonies are, and of right ought to be, *free and independent states*, and that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain, is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as free and independent states, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent states may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honour.

Signed by order, and in behalf of the Congress,

JOHN HANCOCK, President.
Attest, CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.

Whether those grievances were real or imaginary, or whether they did or did not deserve a parliamentary enquiry, we will not presume to decide. The ball is now struck, and time only can shew where it will rest.

We concluded our last account of military operations on that continent with Gen. Carleton's letter to Lord Geo. Germaine, reciting the flight of the Provincials out of Canada, and with their burning the fort of St. John's. The London Gazette has since informed us of the measures concerted between Gen. Carleton and Capt. Douglas, of the Isis, for the establishment of armed vessels, to be employed on the lakes Champlain and Ontario, to accelerate the passage of the army under Gen. Burgoyne in their pursuit of the fugitives. On this occasion mention is made of a contrivance to float the craft through the Rapids between two camels, as

practised in Russia and Holland. With what success this contrivance has been carried into execution we have not yet learnt, though a whole month has elapsed, and the zeal, vigour, and unanimity, of his Majesty's servants on both elements have never before been so conspicuous on any other service.

It must not be forgotten, that mention was made in our last of a very bold enterprize undertaken by the Provincials, which, however, was repulsed with loss. But our reason for recalling it to mind on this occasion is to do honour to the humanity of a gentleman who, by some warm expressions which have escaped in the ardor of his zeal for Government, has been suspected of too keen a resentment to those unhappy men against whom he is employed. Effectually to efface every calumny of that kind, let the following Proclamation stand as a full refutation:

PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas I am informed, that many of his Majesty's deluded subjects, of the neighbouring provinces, labouring under wounds and divers disorders, are dispersed in the adjacent woods and parishes, and in great danger of perishing for want of proper assistance; all Captains and other Officers of Militia are hereby commanded to make diligent search for all such distressed persons, and afford them all necessary relief, and convey them to the General Hospital, where proper care shall be taken of them: All reasonable expences which may be incurred in complying with this order shall be repaid by the Receiver-General.

"And, lest a consciousness of past offences should deter such miserable wretches from receiving that assistance which their distressed situation may require, I hereby make known to them, that as soon as their health is restored, they shall have free liberty to return to their respective provinces.

"Given under my hand and seal of arms, at the castle of St. Lewis, in the city of Quebec, this 10th day of May, 1776.

"GUY CARLETON."

Since the publication of the above Proclamation, it has been given out, that the Indians had prevented its effect by massacring and scalping the wounded stragglers: but as this report comes unauthenticated, it scarce deserves to be mentioned, the Indians in general being a braver race of men than to murder helpless cripples in cold blood. They have, indeed, to the number of 700, joined the King's troops; but they have hitherto been employed in furnishing the army with provisions, not in butchering the enemy.

In the Pennsylvania Journal copies of the intercepted dispatches from Lord G. Germaine to Gov. Eden, of Maryland, are inserted. They were taken on board a small vessel sent by Lord Dunmore to carry them to Annapolis, but contain little more than the circular official letter, which his Lordship, no doubt, intended to be made as public as possible in America, and the following notice to Gov. Eden, "That an armament, consisting of seven regiments, with a fleet of frigates and small ships, is now in readiness to proceed to the Southern Colonies, in order

order to attempt the restoration of legal government in that part of America. It will proceed in the first place to North-Carolina, and from thence either to South-Carolina or Virginia, as circumstances of greater or less advantage shall point out. If to the latter, it may have very important consequences to the colony under your government, and therefore you will do well to consider of every means by which you may, in conjunction with Lord Dunmore, give facility and assistance to its operations."

In consequence of this information Gen. Lee dispatched the most peremptory orders to Mr. Pourvoyance, Chairman of the Committee of Safety at Baltimore, "as he valued the liberty and right of the community, not to lose a moment, but immediately to seize the person of Gov. Eden, for which he took upon himself to be answerable to the General Congress;" but this order was not only not obeyed, but severely censured by the Committee. How Gen. Lee will relish this rebuff remains to be known. It is not likely, from the known warmth of that gentleman's temper, that it will pass unnoticed. It has, however, been thought prudent to bring off Gov. Eden, though a promise had been extorted from him not to depart the province till the meeting of the provincial Congress, which was to be held on the 29th of May. The Fowey man of war was sent up the river, with orders to take the Governor on board, and secure his person from insult.

The public anxiety that has lately been shewn for the landing of the troops under Gen. Howe was on the 10th instant relieved by the following extracts of two letters from that General, dated

"Staten-Island, July 7 & 8.

"The Mercury packet is dispatched to inform your Lordship of the arrival of the Halifax fleet, on the 29th of June, at Sandy-Hook, where I arrived four days sooner in the Greyhound frigate. I met with Gov. Tryon on board of a ship at the Hook, and many gentlemen, fast friends to Government, attending him, from whom I have had the fullest information of the state of the Rebels, who are numerous, and very advantageously posted, with strong entrenchments, both upon Long-Island and that of New-York, with more than one hundred pieces of cannon for the defence of the town towards the sea, and to obstruct the passage of the fleet up the North river, besides a considerable field train of artillery.

"We passed the Narrows with three ships of war and the first division of transports; landed the grenadiers and light infantry, as the ships came up, on this island, to the great joy of a most loyal people, long suffering on that account under the oppression of the Rebels stationed among them, who precipitately fled on the approach of the shipping. The remainder of the troops landed during the next day and night, and are now distributed in cantonments, where they have the best refreshment. In justice to Capt. Reynar, of his Majesty's ship Chatham, who was directed by the Admiral to make the disposition of boats for landing the troops, and to Capt. Curtis, commanding the Senegal fleet of war, who was to superintend the execution, I must express my entire satisfaction in the con-

duct of those gentlemen, and the dependance to be placed upon their future services in this line.

"I propose waiting here for the English fleet, or for the arrival of Lieutenant-General Clinton, in readiness to proceed, unless by some unexpected change of circumstances, in the mean time, it should be found expedient to act with the present force.

"Vice-Admiral Shulldham was joined on his voyage by six transports belonging to the Highland corps, having three companies of the 42d and three of the 71st on board. There is no other intelligence of this embarkation, excepting an account published in the New-York papers, that two transports of the fleet were taken by the enemy's privateers, and carried into Boston; that Major Menzies was killed in the engagement, and Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell of the 71st made prisoner, with 15 other Officers, and about 450 men.

"Governor Franklyn, who for a long time maintained his ground in Jersey, has been lately taken into custody at Ambay, and is at this time detained a prisoner in Connecticut: and the Mayor of New-York was confined a few days ago upon a frivolous complaint of sending intelligence to Gov. Tryon, brought to trial, and condemned to suffer death; but, by the last intelligence, the sentence was not carried into execution.

"Notwithstanding these violent proceedings, I have the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that there is great reason to expect a numerous body of the inhabitants to join the army from the provinces of York, the Jerseys, and Connecticut, who, in this time of universal oppression, only wait for opportunities to give proofs of their loyalty and zeal for Government. Sixty men came over two days ago, with a few arms, from the neighbourhood of Shrewsbury in Jersey, who are all desirous to serve; and I understand there are 500 more in that quarter ready to follow their example. This disposition among the people makes me impatient for the arrival of Lord Howe, concluding the powers with which he is furnished will have the best effect at this critical time.

"A naval force is preparing to be sent up the North-river, and orders are given for two of his Majesty's ships, the one of 40 guns, and the other of 20, to proceed upon that service. Several men have within these two days come over to this island, and to the ships; and I am informed that the Continental Congress have declared the United Colonies Free and Independent States.

"Lieutenant-Colonel Blunt, of the 4th regiment, who has my leave to return to Britain from the particular situation of his affairs, will deliver these dispatches."

The following is an extract of a letter from Gov. Tryon to Lord Geo. Germaine, dated on board the ship *Duchess of Gordon*, off Staten-Island, July 8.

"I have the satisfaction to acquaint your Lordship of the arrival of the fleet under the command of Admiral Shulldham in this port on the 29th ult, and that Gen. Howe disembarked the troops under his command on Staten-Island without opposition; on which occasion the in-

habitants

habitants of the island came down to welcome the arrival of their deliverers, and have since afforded the army every supply and accommodation in their power.

"On Saturday last I reviewed the militia of the island at Richmond-town, where near 400 appeared, who cheerfully, on my recommendation, took the Oaths of Allegiance and Fidelity to his Majesty. To-morrow I am to have another muster for the enlistment of volunteers, to form a provincial corps for the defence of the island, as the General finds it an important quarter to hold against the Rebels."

By a letter received at the Admiralty-Office on Aug. 10, from Vice-Admiral Lord Shulldham, dated Staten-Island, near New-York, 8th of July last, it appears, that his Lordship arrived there on the 3d of that month, with his Majesty's ships under his command, and the whole fleet of transports, victuallers, and store-ships under his convoy, without any loss or separation; that his Majesty's troops under the command of Gen. Howe were landed, on that day and the next, upon Staten-Island, without any opposition or interruption, the inhabitants having, immediately on the troops landing, surrendered, and put themselves under the protection of his Majesty's arms; that 200 of the inhabitants were embodied; that the whole island had taken the Oaths of Allegiance and Fidelity to the King; and that a party of 60 men, with their arms, had made their escape from the province of New-Jersey, and joined the King's troops.

The arrival of Lord Howe, and the reinforcement under Commodore Hotham, were daily expected at Staten-Island, Lord Shulldham having stationed his cruisers in the properest manner to fall in with, and direct them thither.

The London Gazette further informs, that Capt. Bryne, of his Majesty's ship the Hind, had burnt a ship upon the stocks in Sunbury river belonging to Georgia, intended for a privateer of 20 guns, and also set on fire a brig that was lading there; that the cruisers under the command of Vice-Admiral Young in the West-Indies had seized 17 trading ships on those seas, over and above those already mentioned in the Gazette of the 8th of July, amounting to 70 in number.

A plot, or pretended plot, has been discovered at New-York, to seize General Washington, to spike up the cannon in the night, and to render the landing of the King's troops easy, and their victory sure. For this plot, or more probably for holding a private correspondence with Gov. Tryon, the Mayor has been tried, condemned, and now probably *will be executed, as things are driven to the last extremity*. This plot is said to have given the natives a horrible idea of the Scots and Tories, and to have incensed the multitude to a violent degree against them.

Since the departure of the King's forces from Boston, the Provincials have erected strong batteries on all the eminences that command the harbour, in consequence of which the King's ships that were left to protect the transports that should thro' ignorance put into that port, have

been obliged to abandon their stations, and retire.

Two of his Majesty's ships, the Roe-buck and Liverpool, have likewise been obliged to quit the Delaware river by row-galleys constructed by order of the General Congress. The Roe-buck was unfortunately grounded, and was thereby exposed to a heavy fire. She notwithstanding maintained her station so bravely that she sunk one of the row-galleys, and as soon as afloat made her escape from the rest. The Liverpool was not much hurt.

Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Howe, arrived off Halifax, in the Eagle, on the 1st of July, and proceeded to the Southward the same evening. The next day a great number of transports, with troops on board, followed his Lordship, but there is no certain advice of his having joined the General.

Lord Dunmore, with the friends of government, are now at Gun's-island, in Chelapeakebay, with about 100 sail of ships, on board of which the friends of government are accommodated and secured. His Lordship has hitherto been supplied with cattle from Maryland, in which province the King has many friends. The Americans give out that Lord Dunmore was driven there for shelter, after a signal defeat; but little credit is given to their report.

To balance this report another has been circulated, by which the victory is said to have terminated in favour of the Royalists. The scene of action is laid at Lake Champlain; the combatants, Capt. Forrester, with two companies of Regulars, and 500 Indians on one side, against 700 Provincials on the other, 50 of whom are said to have been killed, and 500 wounded or taken prisoners, who, being exchanged for a like number of Regulars formerly taken at St. John's, had their ears marked by the Indians, by whom they were told, that if they fell into their hands again they should receive no quarter.

The Indians of the Six Nations have declared a neutrality. It is, however, more than probable, that they will join the strongest side.

By a letter from the General Congress, to the Provincial Convention of New-York, earnestly pressing that assembly to draw forth the militia of the province with all possible dispatch, the president Hancock assures them, that the Congress have reason to believe that an attack upon their capital city will be made in less than ten days, from the then 11th of June, the day on which the Congressional letter is dated, and entreating them to forward them in companies, or in any other way that will hasten their arrival in that city, as the important day is at hand, that will decide not only the fate of the city of New-York, but in all probability that of the whole province. Previously, however, to the receipt of this letter, the Provincial Congress had, on the 8th, resolved to thank General Washington for his services, and to assure him of every support within their power; so that no entreaties seemed necessary to animate that assembly to continue firm to the cause in which they were embarked.

While things remained in a state of suspension

in the middle and northern colonies, an account has been received of the total miscarriage of an attempt made by Sir Peter Parker and General Clinton on the southern.

The following extracts from the letters of the commanding officers, published in the London Gazette, contain the particulars:

"It having been judged advisable, says Sir Peter Parker, in his letter, to make an attempt upon Charles-Town, in South-Carolina, the fleet sailed from Cape Fear on the 1st of June, and on the 4th anchored off Charles-Town bar. The 5th founded to the bar, and laid down buoys preparatory to the intended entrance of the harbour. The 7th all the frigates and most of the transports got over the bar into Five Fathom Hole. The 9th General Clinton landed on Long-Island, with about four or five hundred men. The 10th the Bristol got over the bar with some difficulty. The 15th gave the captains of the Squadron my arrangement for the attack of the batteries on Sullivan's island, and the next day acquainted General Clinton that the ships were ready. The General fixed on the 23d for our joint attack, but the wind proving unfavourable prevented its taking effect. The 25th the Experiment arrived, and next day came over the bar, when a new arrangement was made for the attack. The 28th, at half an hour after nine in the morning, informed General Clinton, by signal, that I should go on the attack. At half an hour after ten I made the signal to weigh; and about a quarter after eleven the Bristol, Experiment, Active, and Solebay, brought up against the fort. The Thunder Bomb, covered by the Friendship armed vessel, brought the salient angle of the east bastion to bear N. W. by N. and Colonel James, (who has ever since our arrival been very anxious to give the best assistance) threw several shells a little before and during the engagement in a very good direction. The Sphynx, Actæon, and Syren, were to have been to the westward, to prevent fireships or other vessels from annoying the ships engaged, to enfilade the works, and, if the rebels should be driven from them, to cut off their retreat, if possible. This last service was not performed, owing to the ignorance of the pilot, who run the three frigates aground. The Sphynx and Syren got off in a few hours, but the Actæon remained fast till the next morning, when the captain and officers thought proper to scuttle and set her on fire. I ordered a court martial on the captain, officers, and company, and they have been honourably acquitted. Capt. Hope made his armed ship as useful as he could on this occasion, and he merits every thing that can be said in his favour. During the time of our being a-breast of the fort, which was near ten hours, a brisk fire was kept up by the ships, with intervals, and we had the satisfaction, after being engaged two hours, to oblige the rebels to slacken their fire very much. We drove large parties several times out of the fort, which were replaced by others from the main. About half an hour after three a considerable reinforcement from Mount Pleasant hung a man on a tree at the back of the fort, and we imagine that the same party ran away about an hour after, for the fort

was then totally silenced, and evacuated for near an hour and a half: but the rebels finding that our army could not take possession, about six o'clock a considerable body of people re-entered the fort, and renewed the firing from two or three guns, the rest being, I suppose, dismounted. About nine o'clock, it being very dark, great part of our ammunition being expended, our people fatigued, the tide of ebb almost done, no prospect from the eastward, and no possibility of our being of any farther service, I ordered the ships to withdraw to their former moorings.—Their Lordships will see plainly by this account, that, if the troops could have co-operated on this attack, his Majesty would have been in possession of Sullivan's island. But I must beg leave here to be fully understood, lest it should be imagined that I mean to throw the most distant reflection on our army: I should not discharge my conscience, were I not to acknowledge, that such was my opinion of his Majesty's troops, from the General down to the private soldier, that, after I had been engaged some hours, and perceived that the troops had not got a footing on the north end of Sullivan's Island, I was perfectly satisfied that the landing was impracticable, and that the attempt would have been the destruction of many brave men, without the least probability of success: and this, I am certain, will appear to be the case, when general Clinton represents his situation. The Bristol had 40 men killed, and 71 wounded: the Experiment 23 killed, and 56 wounded, and both of them suffered much in their hulls, masts, and rigging: the Active had lieutenant Pike killed, and 6 men wounded; and the Solebay eight men wounded. Not one man who was quartered at the beginning of the action on the Bristol's quarter-deck escaped being killed or wounded. Capt. Morris lost his right arm, and received other wounds, and is since dead; the master is wounded in his right arm, but will recover the use of it: I received several contusions at different times, but as none of them are on any part where the least danger can be apprehended, they are not worth mentioning. Lieutenants Caulfield, Molloy, and Nugent, were the lieutenants of the Bristol in the action; they behaved so remarkably well, that it is impossible to say to whom the preference is due; and so, indeed, I may say of all the petty officers, ship's company, and volunteers. At the head of the latter I must place Lord William Campbell, who was so condescending as to accept of the direction of some guns on the lower-gun deck. His Lordship received a contusion on his left side, but I have the happiness to inform their Lordships, that it has not proved of much consequence. Captain Scott, of the Experiment, lost his left arm, and is otherwise so much wounded, that I fear he will not recover. I cannot conclude this letter without remarking, that when it was known that we had many men too weak to come to quarters, almost all the seamen belonging to the transports offered their service with a truly British spirit, and a just sense of the cause we are engaged in. I accepted of upwards of fifty to supply the place of our sick. The masters of many of the transports attended with their boats,

boats; but particular thanks are due to Mr. Chambers, the master of the Mercury.

"All the regiments will be embarked in a few days. The first brigade, consisting of four regiments, will sail in a day or two, under convoy, for New-York; and the Bristol and Experiment will, I hope, soon follow with the remainder."

Sir Peter Parker's Squadron consisted of the following ships and vessels, viz.

Bristol Guns,	50	{ Sir Peter Parker.
Experiment	50	{ Capt. John Morris.
Active —	28	Alexander Scott.
Solebay —	28	William Williams.
Actæon —	28	Thomas Symonds.
Syren —	28	Christopher Atkins.
Sphinx —	20	Tobias Furneaux.
Friendship	} 22	Anthony Hunt.
armed vessel		Charles Hope.
Ranger sloop	8	Roger Wills.
Thunder bomb	8	James Reid.
Saint Lawrence	} Schooner	Lieut. John Graves.

Whitehall, August 24. It appears, by Lieutenant General Clinton's letter to Lord George Germaine, dated July 8, 1776, from the camp on Long Island, province of South Carolina, that Sir Peter Parker and the General having received intelligence that the fortrefs erected by the Rebels on Sullivan's Island (the key to Charles-Town harbour) was in an imperfect and unfinished state, resolved to attempt the reduction thereof by a coup de main; and that, in order that the army might co-operate with the fleet, the General landed his troops on Long Island, which had been represented to him as communicating with Sullivan's Island by a ford passable at low water; but that he, to his very great mortification, found the channel, which was reported to have been eighteen inches deep at low water, to be seven feet deep; which circumstance rendered it impossible for the army to give that assistance to the fleet in the attack made upon the fortrefs that the General intended, and which he, and the troops under his command, ardently wished to do.

(To be continued.)

Of the Origin and Use of Money; from Dr. Smith's Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations.

WHEN the division of labour has been thoroughly established, it is but a very small part of a man's wants which the produce of his own labour can supply. He supplies the far greater part of them by exchanging that surplus part of the produce of his own labour, which is over and above his own consumption, for such parts of the produce of other men's labour as he has occasion for. Every man thus lives by exchanging, or becomes in some measure a merchant, and the society itself grows to be what is properly a commercial society.

But, when the division of labour first began to take place, this power of exchanging must frequently have been very much clogged and embarrassed in its operations. One man, we shall suppose, has more of a certain commodity

than he himself has occasion for, while another has less. The former consequently would be glad to dispose of, and the latter to purchase, a part of this superfluity. But if this latter should chance to have nothing that the former stands in need of, no exchange can be made between them. The butcher has more meat in his shop than he himself can consume, and the brewer and the baker would each of them be willing to purchase a part of it. But they have nothing to offer in exchange, except the different productions of their respective trades, and the butcher is already provided with all the bread and beer which he has immediate occasion for. No exchange can, in this case, be made between them. He cannot be their merchant, nor they his customers: and they are all of them thus mutually less serviceable to one another. In order to avoid the inconveniency of such situations, every prudent man, in every period of society, after the first establishment of the division of labour, must naturally have endeavoured to manage his affairs in such a manner, as to have at all times by him, besides the peculiar produce of his own industry, a certain quantity of some one commodity or other, such as he imagined few people would be likely to refuse in exchange for the produce of their industry.

Many different commodities, it is probable, were successively both thought of and employed for this purpose. In the rude ages of society, cattle are said to have been the common instrument of commerce; and, though they must have been a most inconvenient one, yet in old times we find things were frequently valued according to the number of cattle which had been given in exchange for them. The armour of Diomed, says Homer, cost only nine oxen; but that of Glaucus cost an hundred oxen. Salt is said to be the common instrument of commerce and exchanges in Abyssinia; a species of shells in some parts of the coast of India; dried cod at Newfoundland; tobacco in Virginia; sugar in some of our West India colonies; hides or dressed leather in some other countries; and there is at this day a village in Scotland, where it is not uncommon, I am told, for a workman to carry nails instead of money to the baker's shop or the ale-house.

In all countries, however, men seem at last to have been determined, by irresistible reasons, to give the preference, for this employment, to metals above every other commodity. Metals can not only be kept with as little loss as any other commodity, scarce any thing being less perishable than they are, but they can likewise, without any loss, be divided into any number of parts, as by fusion those parts can easily be reunited again; a quality which no other equally durable commodities possess, and which more than any other quality renders them fit to be the instruments of commerce and circulation. The man who wanted to buy salt, for example, and had nothing but cattle to give in exchange for it, must have been obliged to buy salt to the value of a whole ox, or a whole sheep at a time. He could seldom buy less than this, because what he was to give for it could seldom be divided without loss; and if he had a mind to buy more, he must, for the same reason, have been obliged

to buy double or triple the quantity, the value, to wit of two or three oxen, or of two or three sheep. If, on the contrary, instead of sheep or oxen, he had metals to give in exchange for it, he could easily proportion the quantity of the metal to the precise quantity of the commodity which he had immediate occasion for.

Different metals have been made use of by different nations for this purpose. Iron was the common instrument of commerce among the ancient Spartans; copper among the ancient Romans; and gold and silver among all rich and commercial nations.

Those metals seem originally to have been made use of for this purpose in rude bars without any stamp or coinage. Thus we are told by Pliny, upon the authority of one Remeus an ancient author, that, till the time of Servius Tullius, the Romans had no coined money, but made use of unstamped bars of copper to purchase whatever they had occasion for. These rude bars, therefore, performed at this time the function of money.

The use of metals in this rude state was attended with two very considerable inconveniences; first, with the trouble of weighing them; and secondly, with the trouble of assaying them. In the precious metals, where a small difference in the quantity makes a great difference in the value, even the business of weighing, with proper exactness, requires at least very accurate weights and scales. The weighing of gold, in particular, is an operation of some nicety. In the coarser metals, indeed, where a small error would be of little consequence, less accuracy would, no doubt, be necessary. Yet we should find it excessively troublesome, if every time a poor man have either occasion to buy or sell a farthing's worth of goods, he was obliged to weigh the farthing. The operation of assaying is still more difficult, still more tedious, and, unless a part of the metal is fairly melted in the crucible, with proper dissolvents, any conclusion that can be drawn from it, is extremely uncertain. Before the institution of coined money, however, unless they went through this tedious and difficult operation, people must always have been liable to the grossest frauds and impositions, and, instead of a pound weight of pure silver, or pure copper, might receive, in exchange for their goods, an adulterated composition of the coarsest and cheapest materials, which had, however, in their outward appearance, been made to resemble those metals. To prevent such abuses, to facilitate exchanges, and thereby to encourage all sorts of industry and commerce, it has been found necessary, in all countries that have made any considerable advances towards improvement, to affix a public stamp upon certain quantities of such particular metals, as were in those countries commonly made use of to purchase goods. Hence the origin of coined money, and of those public offices called mints; institutions exactly of the same nature with those of the aulagers and stampmasters of woollen and linen cloth. All of them are equally meant to ascertain, by means of a public stamp, the quantity and uniform goodness of those different commodities when brought to market.

The first public stamps of this kind that were affixed to the current metals, seem in ma-

ny cases to have been intended to ascertain, what it was both most difficult and most important to ascertain, the goodness or fineness of the metal, and to have resembled the sterling mark which is at present affixed to plate and bars of silver, or the Spanish mark which is sometimes affixed to ingots of gold, and which being struck only upon one side of the piece, and not covering the whole surface, ascertains the fineness, but not the weight of the metal. Abraham weighs to Ephron the four hundred shekels of silver which he had agreed to pay for the field of Machpelah. They are said however to be the current money of the merchant, and yet are received by weight and not by tale, in the same manner as ingots of gold and bars of silver are at present. The revenues of the ancient Saxon kings of England are said to have been paid, not in money but in kind, that is, in victuals and provisions of all sorts. William the Conqueror introduced the custom of paying them in money. This money, however, was, for a long time, received at the exchequer, by weight, and not by tale.

The inconveniency and difficulty of weighing those metals with exactness, gave occasion to the institution of coins, of which the stamp covering entirely both sides of the piece, and sometimes the edges too, was supposed to ascertain not only the fineness, but the weight of the metal. Such coins, therefore, were received by tale as at present, without the trouble of weighing.

The denomination of those coins seem originally to have expressed the weight or quantity of metal contained in them. In the time of Servius Tullius, who first coined money at Rome, the Roman *as* or *pondo* contained a Roman pound of good copper. It was divided into the same manner as our Troyes pound, into twelve ounces, each of which contained a real ounce of good copper. The English pound sterling, in the time of Edward I. contained a pound, Tower weight of silver, of a known fineness. The Tower pound seems to have been something more than the Roman pound, and something less than the Troyes pound. This last was not introduced into the mint of England till the 18th of Henry VIII. The French *livre* contained in the time of Charlemagne a pound, Troyes weight, of silver of a known fineness. The fair of Troyes in Champagne was at that time frequented by all the nations of Europe, and the weights and measures of so famous a market were generally known and esteemed. The Scots money pound contained, from the time of Alexander the first to that of Robert Bruce, a pound of silver of the same weight and fineness with the English pound sterling. English, French, and Scots pennies too, contained all of them originally a real pennyweight of silver, the twentieth part of an ounce, and the two hundred and fortieth part of a pound. The shilling too seems originally to have been the denomination of a weight. *When wheat is at twelve shillings the quarter*, says an ancient statute of Henry III. *then wastel bread of a farthing shall weigh eleven shillings and four pence*. The proportion, however, between the shilling, and either the penny on the one hand, or the pound on the other, seems not to have been so constant

and uniform as that between the penny and the pound. During the first race of the kings of France, the French sou or shilling appears upon different occasions to have contained five, twelve, twenty, forty, and forty-eight pennies. Among the ancient Saxons a shilling appears at one time to have contained only five pennies, and it is not improbable that it may have been as variable among them as among their neighbours, the ancient Franks. From the time of Charlemagne among the French, and from that of William the conqueror among the English, the proportion between the pound, the shilling, and the penny, seems to have been uniformly the same as at present, though the value of each has been very different. For in every country of the world, I believe, the avarice and injustice of princes and sovereign states, abusing the confidence of their subjects, have by degrees diminished the real quantity of metal which had been originally contained in their coins. The Roman *as*, in the latter ages of the republic, was reduced to the twenty fourth part of its original value, and, instead of weighing a pound, came to weigh only half an ounce. The English pound and penny contain at present about a third only; the Scots pound and penny about a thirty sixth; and the French pound and penny about a sixty-sixth part of their original value. By means of those operations, the princes and sovereign states which performed them, were enabled, in appearance, to pay their debts, and to fulfil their engagements with a smaller quantity of silver than would otherwise have been requisite. It was indeed in appearance only; for their creditors were really defrauded of a part of what was due to them. All other debtors in the state were allowed the same privilege, and might pay with the same nominal sum of the new and debased coin whatever they had borrowed in the old. Such operations, therefore, have always proved favourable to the debtor and ruinous to the creditor, and have sometimes produced a greater and more universal revolution in the fortunes of private persons, than could have been occasioned by a very great public calamity.

It is in this manner that money has become in all civilized nations the universal instrument of commerce, by the intervention of which, goods of all kinds are bought and sold, or exchanged for one another.

What are the rules which men naturally observe in exchanging them, either for money or for one another, I shall now proceed to examine. These rules determine what may be called the relative or exchangeable value of goods.

The word *value*, it is to be observed, has two different meanings, and sometimes expresses the utility of some particular object, and sometimes the power of purchasing other goods which the possession of that object conveys. The one may be called, 'value in use'; the other 'value in exchange.' The things which have the greatest value in use have frequently little or no value in exchange; and, on the contrary, those which have the greatest value in exchange have frequently little or no value in use. Nothing is more useful than water; But it will purchase scarce any thing; scarce any thing can be had in exchange for it. A diamond, on the contrary,

has scarce any value in use; but a very great quantity of other goods may frequently be had in exchange for it.

An authentic Account of the curious Researches and valuable Discoveries of the late John Bradley Blake, Esq; one of the English East-India Company's Resident Supercargoes at Canton, in China.

MR. Blake's plan was great and noble: it was to procure the seeds of all the vegetables produced in China, which are used in medicine, manufactures, or food, or are in any shape serviceable to mankind; and to forward to Europe not only such seeds, but the plants producing them, in order to be propagated either in Great Britain and Ireland, or in our Colonies of America, whose soil and climate might best suit them; which colonies on the continent, by stretching from Cape Florida southward, to Nova Scotia northward, as well as the West-India islands, by lying in similar latitudes with the respective provinces of China, &c. gave him reason to hope they would all succeed, either in one or other of those climates, if got thither in a vegetable state. Nor did he confine himself to the produce of that empire only; he likewise established an intercourse (by means of the junks) with Japan and Cochín China, and success has attended his endeavours; for the seeds, which three or four years ago he sent to John Ellis, Esq; of Gray's Inn, of the fine Cochín China rice, which in that country grows on the hills and uplands, have already been propagated in Jamaica by Henry Ellis, Esq; of that island, and on General Melville's estate in Dominica, as also by Dr. Garden, of Charlestown, South Carolina, who informed his correspondent in London, that it not only flourished in his own garden, but likewise in those of many other gentlemen to whom he distributed a part of the seeds that were sent him; and that, by getting into fresh seeds, it promised to be a valuable grain to that province, especially in the hilly back parts of it.

The tallow tree, likewise, the seeds of which Mr. Blake sent home some years past, flourished not only in Carolina, but also in Jamaica, and many other of our colonies. In short, both these articles bid fair to be of as much utility to our colonists, as they are to the Chinese; and may in time, with many other things, become considerable articles of commerce.

In the South Carolina and American General Gazette of Dec. 28, 1772, mention is made of both these articles in the following words, after taking notice of a treatise on the culture of different kinds of rice, intitled, *Travels of a Philosopher*:—We have (says that Gazette) the pleasure to inform the public, that, by the indefatigable industry of a very curious gentleman at Canton, a sufficient quantity for experiment of the upland rice from Cochín China, so long wished for, has been sent by the Thame's Indian to his friend in Gray's Inn, who will take proper care that it is distributed to such persons in our southern colonies as will make a fair trial of this most useful grain.—We are likewise indebted to this curious gentleman for a parcel

of the seeds of the *Croton Sebiferum* of Linnæus, or tallow tree of China, &c.

Dr. Garden, in a letter to his correspondent, written in the year 1773, acquaints him of his having received from Mr. Blake, of Parliament-street, father to the young gentleman whose memory we are commemorating, seeds of two sorts of China indigo, the one of a deep, and the other of a sky blue; the lacquer tree; the oil tree, used to mix up the lacquer for cabinets; the alcea, described in Kempfer's History of Japan, which is an article of vegetable food; and many other seeds from Pekin, and other more northerly provinces of China, particularly several from Corea, a country between China and Tartary, above 300 leagues from Canton. And the Doctor observes, that himself and many others were sensible such an intercourse between the East Indies and America, having for its object the propagating the seeds of such trees and plants as are useful either in medicine or commerce, would be very beneficial to the latter. His words are,—"When gentlemen of such benevolent dispositions and public spirit as Mr. Blake and his father, engage in such attempts, much advantage must soon flow from a plan of this kind, at least ought to flow from it, if as well seconded on this side the Atlantic."

All the before-mentioned plants, with a variety of others from seeds sent to England by Mr. Blake of Canton, and distributed by his father with a liberal and impartial hand, are likewise flourishing in his Majesty's garden at Kew, under that ingenious and skilful botanic gardener, Mr. Aiton: at Chelsea, in the Apothecaries Company's gardens, under the care of Mr. Forsyth; as also at Dr. Fothergill's, near Stratford; Dr. Pitcairn's, near Islington; Mr. Malcombe, at Kennington Common; Mr. Basington, at Hoxton; and, particularly, at Mile-End, in the garden of that well-known practical botanic gardener, Mr. Gordon, who moreover has the care of several plants sent in pots from China by Mr. Blake to his friend Mr. John Ellis, of Gray's Inn, whose botanic knowledge and correspondence in some degree excited Mr. Blake in his pursuit. Among those plants are the Lichee; a very fine fruit of China, of several sorts; as also the Gardenia, a fine yellow dye; both which the writer saw there, in the summer 1773, in a flourishing state; with many others, the names of which he does not at present recollect. And he finds that Mr. Ellis, and also Mr. Blake, have each of them a fine flourishing plant of the tea tree, propagated and multiplied by Mr. Gordon; both which, he is told, stood the open air all the winter of the last months of 1773, and the first months of 1774, by advice of Mr. Blake, who some time ago wrote from Canton, that this valuable shrub was under snow, in some of the northern provinces of China, for many weeks together in the winter season, and therefore recommended it to be no longer treated in England altogether as a hot-house plant.

It would require too much room to particularize the various seeds Mr. Blake has from time to time sent to England since he first set out for China, the latter end of the year 1766; or to enumerate the many plants of his sending

that are now flourishing in several botanic gardens in this kingdom.

There is among them a variety of new species, the seeds whereof, I am informed, were put up by Mr. Blake's own hand, in so peculiar a manner as to bring with them their vegetative qualities, not only in England, but likewise for the second season of sowing to America.

He also sent home, at various times, above fifty drawings of choice plants, curiously delineated from Nature, with all their parts of fructification, dissected by himself, and coloured. These drawings, in the possession of his father, have been shewn to many of the curious, particularly to that ingenious and learned botanist, Dr. Solander, who has declared them to be exquisite performances, and has classed and arranged the plants they represent according to the great Linnæus's system, from their parts of fructification: so accurately were these parts described in the drawings.

Had it pleased God to have spared Mr. Blake's life, he intended, in like manner, to have gone through the whole botanic system of China; for which purpose, and to forward his work, he had engaged to his assistance one of the most ingenious draughtsmen in China, who, under Mr. Blake's directions, followed Nature as close as pencil and paint could enable him to do.

This person, I am told, Mr. Blake, at no small expence, had retained solely in his service, and even bound him by a formal contract to continue with him as long as he should remain in China. This assistant was in Mr. Blake's apartments in the factory every day from nine in the morning till six in the evening, for the three or four years previous to Mr. Blake's death; and in the leisure time afforded by the shipping being dispatched for Europe, Mr. Blake sat at the same table with him eight or nine hours a day, laying out the natural specimens as they were from time to time gathered, dissecting the parts of fructification, which the Chinese know nothing of, and drawing the outlines for his assistant to colour and finish: and indeed, they are all so elegantly and scientifically disposed, as to appear like the natural plants themselves to every one who has viewed them.

Mr. Blake's genius was not confined to botanic subjects: he had begun to collect some fossils and ores, or rather to procure them; for Europeans are literally imprisoned, when at Canton, in a less space of ground than is allowed to many prisoners for debt in England; although, when they retire to the island of Macao, in the absence of the shipping, they have a range of larger extent. This island is deemed the European country recess; and though so desirable, particularly during the hot season, yet Mr. Blake, the writer is informed, denied himself that satisfaction one year. When a ship which had lost her passage remained in Canton river, and some of the supercargoes were allowed to continue at the factory there, he chose to be confined to it the whole year, in order to view the progress of some particular plants thro' the various seasons; by which, and a too sedentary life, he brought on a gravelly complaint, and once had a most severe fit of the stone, which

which endangered his life. It is believed a return of this disorder brought on the fever, of which, after a short illness, he died at Canton the 16th of November, 1775, greatly lamented by all the gentlemen of our factory, and all other Europeans in that place, as likewise by the Chinese themselves, who, we hear, held him in great esteem.

But to proceed, mineralogy was likewise a branch of his researches; and, some time before his death, he sent Mr. Ellis, before-mentioned, a specimen of lead ore from a mine the Chinese had of late discovered in the interior parts of China; and by one of the ships arrived in England last summer, he had forwarded a specimen of the ore Paaktong, or white copper, from the mines in the province of Yunnan, together with zink or spelter, and other materials; as also the processes by which the Paaktong metal is made in China into utensils of various sorts for the table, sideboard, &c. in order for experiments to be made thereby in England, under the direction of his friend, Mr. Samuel More, Secretary to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce; and this Gentleman, from these materials and processes, has produced a metal equally white and pure, but more ductile than the Chinese make it themselves, his specimen having been flatted in a mill to the thinness of common paper.

What is more, from the appearances of the Chinese copper-ore which Mr. Blake has sent, and the writer has seen, there is reason to hope a similar one may be found in this country in our copper-mines: and this ore, before it is divested of its arsenical qualities, and other matters with which it is mixed in the mine, and rendered too pure for this operation, may probably, by the same processes, whiten with zink and the other materials, which are obtainable in England.

Mr. Blake likewise sent to Mr. More specimens of the earths, clays, sand, stones, and other materials used in making the true Nankin porcelaine, all which Mr. More put into the hands of Mr. Wedgwood, the most celebrated potter in this country. This ingenious artist has, from these materials, produced some pieces of excellent porcelaine, and has declared the earths, &c. were so compleat a set of specimens, and yet so simple, as beyond a doubt to be the true porcelaine materials; desiring nothing more than a larger quantity, to distribute it among the different counties in England, in order that they may search for the like materials; and to be further favoured by Mr. Blake

with a description of the nature of the land these materials were found upon in China, or what mines or minerals accompanied them, to lead to a further discovery here; with plans and sections of their kilns: all which Mr. Blake would doubtless have procured; for he was endeavouring to collect models of machines used in every art practised, and manufacture carried on, by the Chinese, in order that his native country might equally benefit by the ingenuity of their invention.

Of all this we have many proofs in the various specimens of wrought gold, silver enamel, and ivory; colours; paintings on glass; insects, and moths, several of them non-descript; which Mr. Blake had forwarded to his father in England, all which the writer has seen, but must not pretend to describe, lest he should exceed all bounds in such a publication as the present. Therefore, having indulged himself with the heart-felt satisfaction of paying this tribute to so meritorious a youth, snatched from us in the prime of life, (for he had but just entered the 29th year of his age,) he concludes with assurances, from his own knowledge of his (Mr. Blake's) father's public spirit, and of his having so zealously hitherto seconded his son's endeavours, that no part of what his son has already sent to England, or may be preserved among the remains of his labours in China, will be lost to his country.

While Mr. Blake's father was deploring the loss of so dear a child, his friends were taking the proper steps to procure him that honour he so richly deserved, the honour of being numbered among the learned and ingenious men who compose the Royal Society. What must, therefore, have been their grief and surprize, when, on their presenting the certificate required for that purpose, they were informed by the President, that the object of their kind offices was no more! It was, however, no small comfort to them, that the President seized this occasion of lamenting the death of Mr. Blake as a public misfortune; and he did it in the most pathetic terms. He insisted on the many marks of attention which Mr. Blake, though so young, had already shewn to the sciences in general, and that of natural history in particular; declaring, that, in the opinion of the best naturalists, there never had been in that part of the world in which Mr. Blake had spent the last years of his life, a person of more real knowledge; and that he did not doubt but every member of the Society would sympathize with him in regretting so great and so general a loss.

POETRY.

Pempe Pæanica, or the glorious first of August, 1776.—Humbly inscribed to the College of Physicians of Dublin.

Cui religas comam,

Simplex tristitius? Hor. L. i. Od. 5.

ALL hail, of heav'n-taught fages wisest, best,
Eblana's Leeches! well have ye atchiev'd,
Well ended great exploit; full-bottoms spurn'd,
Which long the craniums of your bigot fires
Opprest umbrageous, horrent freight of hair.

Not with more weight, the drifted depth of
snows

Possesses Alpine ridge, or Hæmus' peak,
Nor whiter seems in hue, than Peruke borne
On noddle of sedate practitioner;
Nor chills the Traveller with more fatal
damps;

A wizard old bears mighty sway with men,
And Custom is he hight. This Magus dire
Erst, muttering spell mysterious, wrapt the head
Of Pæan's votarist in unsightly bath;

Whence,

Whence, shorn of fair proportion, ræful, pale,
(Eclipse disastrous!) peeps the lengthen'd face,
Unlovely, undesir'd, ill-omen'd sight;
Like bird of midnight from her ivy bower.
Beneath the fleecy burden long they groan'd,
Deny'd each honour of a modern pate; 20
The Queue prolix extended; and the Club,
Bologna-sausage shaming, snare of maids,
Perus'd with timid, nor incurious glance;
The Lawyer's tails, that like twin bobbins show
From housewife's cushion pendant. Hence they
mourn'd

Expulsion sad from sudorific dance,
From Misses' tea-table, and every scene,
Where dress secures admission. Hapless they!
With jaundic'd matron scandal talk'd, in room
That reek'd of medicines all a summer's eve; 30
Or toil'd at cards with wither'd dowager,
Long wintering out a young man's revenue;
Till one of manly thewer, and courage firm,
Bespoke his brethren (Heav'n the champion
rous'd

To pierce the Gothic darkness, whose thick
gloom

Obscur'd the Graces medical, and dispel
The Cloud of brooding Perukes) thus he said:

"Friends! Brethren! Pæan's Sons! once
blooming youths,

"Bugbears of children now, and scorn of maids:
"With fashion shall *Hygeia* warfare wage? 40
"Does *Phæbus* from his tripod, 'broider'd suit,

"And bag, and sword-knot sternly interdict?
"Forbid it, Gods! let 'Pothecaries Hence

"Such sparkling honours (they, whose squalid
task,

"Or clystrix, or emetic, dreads a stain)
"For black funeral, or dirt-veiling drab;

"Meet emblem of their function: while the
Leech

"In splendid colours flames, or neat and gay,
"Blue, yellow, red and green. Or should the
Fates

"Reluctant doom our limbs to fable weeds; 50
"Yet shall, at least, the Bag, appendage grave;

"Adorn our wigs, the rapier grace our thighs;
"While to our hands the friendly muff preserves

"Their milky smoothness, and their tangent
powers;

"To trace the pulse blue-heaving, or explore,
"Exalted privilege, less obvious charms.

"Nor is the bag not typic of our art:
"Fitted it is for ornament and use;

"To grace the wig, within its fable womb
"Medicaments to bear, or haply serve 60

"Applied to homelier end, should dire distress,
"Stern mother of invention, so command."

He ended, plaudits follow'd, as from men,
Who thus reflected view'd their proper thought;

When thus a Senior of the croud pursu'd:
"Oh Son! thy sentence capital perforce

"I must applaud, and generous bold emprise;
"From Gothic bondage, Crizale foul, obscene,

"To free thee sapient head. Myself will tell,
"If rising woe can tell, what chanc'd me
late. 70

"Long had I mourn'd, beneath fleece of hair,
"Instinct with powder, ample and outspread;

"With forestop peering, orn'ous o'er my
brow,

"Rough as the plumage of a *Friezland* hen,
"Or quills upon the fretful porcupine.
"A lazy Crone, a round and ancient Nurse,
"Hands me an ample vase, replete with streams
"Saline; streams that in *Pæan's* mystic rite
"Claim dearest, best inspection. I receiv'd,
"With haud, not carelefs, and with pious awe,
"Upheld th' orac'lous fluid: not the priest,
"The Jewish, or of Pagan lore, receiv'd
"With holier zeal the fuming censer, fill'd
"With spicy drugs from Araby the blest;
"Than I the vase perus'd, intent to read
"The Fates; in what the scum portends, and
what

"The sediment; the colour what, and taste;
"Digestion or concoction. Dire disgrace!

"Scarce can I speak; the fore-top of my wig,
"Prone o'er my forehead staring, deep im-

merst 90
"Drank the prognostic; and meanders vile
"Insinuate cours'd my cheeks. But say, com-

peers!
"Will not this mighty change, so sudden
wrought,

"Move gaping wonder, scoff, and ridicule,
"Lament, and outcry loud, and furious rage?

"Hear then the council, Friends, of tem'perate
age.

"By slow degrees enure the croud to change,
"That gradual comes unfeard. Suppose we
hang

"Ev'n to our present wigs, addition quaint,
"Bags of all sizes, multiform and mix; 100

"Full-dress and Rose. Our antique Brush
shall save

"From tongue of obloquy, with sacred shade,
"The modern ornament: till crafty hand

"Shall, lock by lock, and hair by hair, abate
"The bushy nuisance; and refine it down

"To Scratch mechanic, or to squirely Bob—"
He more had talk'd (as age is prone to talk)

A youth indignant on his calm harangue
Impetuous broke, and shamelefs thus pursu'd: "

"Who talks of Bob-wigs? Gods! confound a
thought 110

"So poor, so vile! To *Orcus* with the crew
"Of Bobs and Scratches! rascal trumpery!

"No, let us rather choose through full Round,
"Adorn'd with bag and rapier, all at once

"To force resistless way; in goodly rows,
"To sounds of urinal and mortar sweet,

"In Dorian measure marching: the new at-
tempt

"Shall strike the world with wonder and dis-
may,

"And chain calumnious tongue. Besides, who
dares

"Reproach? For hold not we the sheers of
Fate?" 120

He ended frowning; and his brow denounc'd
Enormous bag, and innovation dire

On ancient usage.
The sentence pleas'd the million; puissant minds

In desperate deeds delight.
Thy Calends, *August*! were the day decreed,

The great, th' important day, big with the fate
Of Bags and Pæan's Sons: for then intense

The youth of *Dublin* croud, (a brilliant train)
Rotunda, spacious dome! frequent and full. 130

White

While Clío's trump some lofty Bard inspires
With note harmonious, and no common blatt
Of Albion's happiness, and Brunswick's line.

The solemn morn arrived; and croud on croud,
A waving sea of heads, assembled stood
In fearful expectation. Pæan's Sons
Appear'd, a goodly band, in meet array,
And seemly phalanx marching. Every tongue
Was hush'd, nor breath itself was heard to pass
The barrier of the lips. Attention strange! 140
And holy reverence, child of great event!

Apothecaries boys (like Henchmen) march'd,
With clank of mortar, dulcet pestlery.
Them follow'd lusty wenches, and in scorn
To mop-sticks fix'd those abdicated wigs,
Which late physicians bore; now, sad reverse,
Unpowder'd, frizzled, curls upstaring rough,
They sweep the dust. Meantime, their whilom

Lords,
With graceful gesture, goodly, grave and prim,
In mournful finery, or mourning fine, 150
Sword, bag, and black full-trim'd, mov'd two
and two,

Harmonious; passing rare, such amity!
In outward show, they seem'd, or Ushers staid,
Or Lords in waiting, at the dolorous court
Of him, the Lover of *Proserpina*.

Now foremost in the sacred rolls of Fame,
O'er ides of *March*, or twelfth of *July* ninety,
Shall stand the first of *August*, glorious day!
It made the race of Brunswick Kings, and free'd
From wigs, a Gothic yoke, the healing
band. 160

* * If the ingenious author of the above Poem,
or any other correspondent, will favour us with
an applicable design, we will take care to get
it properly engraved, so that it may be bound
up with the Magazine in its proper place, at the
end of the year.

The Dying Rose.

Alba Ligustra cadunt.

Virg.

DEAD fall the leaves upon the lurid ground,
That were of late so sweet and pleasant
found,

Expressive emblem of that mournful Fall,
Which, soon or late, one day awaits us all:
Pensive beneath this bower let me stay,
And say to Satan: "Satan, keep away;"
But pray to God my freedom to maintain,
Inspire my thoughts, and bless the moral strain.
Shine out, bright Sun! luminous orb of day,
For see! who hither wins her easy way:
Bright *Laura*, blest with each triumphant charm,
That can the captivated bosom warm,
And would with such advantages excel,
Did she herself not know the same too well.

Now coming nearer to the boding bower,
Casting her eyes on a sad fading flower:
Did not this flower, cries the maid, remain
The foremost beauty of the bloomy train;
Though abject now it hangs the haggard head,
Its odour gone, its vivid colour fled!
Then must I some time hence like this obey;
Then must I like this Dying Rose decay!
If this is so, what object should I deem
Sacred to Love, and worthy my esteem?

September, 1776.

That humankind like flowers spring and fade,
Full many moralists long since have said:
Yet though, indeed, like this, thou must decay,
By taking Virtue to conduct thy way,
Like it thou art not lost; a part remains,
The noble heir of the empyrean plains,
Which doth from mouldy dust exultant rise,
And soars immortal to its native skies.

Hillsborough.

J. H.

To Miss ———

ACCEPT, fair maid, the off'ring of my
muse,
My weak attempt to sing thy worth excuse;
Could I but sing with all th' hallow'd fire,
That did immortal Milton once inspire;
Thy matchless charms with his fair Eve's should
vie;
Thy matchless charms like her's should never
die;
Accept, fair maid, the off'ring of my muse,
My weak attempt to sing thy worth excuse.

R. H.

A C R O S T I C.

My muse, inspire me with poetic fire,
And teach to sing her charms which all admire,
Reason triumphant, judgment most refin'd,
Youth, beauty, wit, in her are all combin'd;

Harmonious sweetness on her tongue does lie,
And charms resistless sparkle in her eye;
Charms unfading grace her virtuous mind,
Kind heav'n in her its fairest work design'd,
Envy herself can't blot her spotless fame,
That's pure as dew-drops on the lucid stream.

*Prologue. Written by Captain Thompson, and
spoken by Mr. Jefferson, before the Performance
of the Farce of St. Helena; or, The
Isle of Love; as acted with great Applause
at Richmond Theatre.*

OUR bard on bold advent'rous pinions flies,
In search of foreign beauties, foreign skies,
Tho' few the spots upon the world's great chart,
Like this can please the eye, or charm the heart;
Thy prospect, *Richmond*, and thy sylvan scenes,
For ages honour'd by our kings and queens;
Where all our heroes have retir'd from war,
The vet'ran soldier, and the gallant tar;
Where all the wits and beauties of our isle
Have deign'd to sweetly sing, and sweetly smile;
Thro' whose Elysian groves our bards have
play'd,

Then peaceful slept beneath the laurel's shade.
To-night we use no pantomimic skill
To bring St. Helena to Richmond-hill;
That halfway house, where India captains bait,
And to their cabbins take an extra mate;
Where pompous nabobs, rich by Bengal plunder,
wonder;
Talk of their lacks, to make the maidens
And come like Jove in showers of gold and
thunder.

Where the brisk sailor sings o'er bowls of rack,
Nor sighs for red cheeks, while his girl has black;
He seeks no roses to adorn her face,
But laughs in spite of all the laws of grace.

M m m m

To

To-night a first attempt our author brings,
To lead the Muses to the seat of kings ;
Yet a fair herald comes our cause to plead,
Who with your * gentle natures must succeed ;
For sure no belle to her can cruel prove,
Nor beau—unless he's with himself in love ;
Aye, there's the rub—that is our greatest care,
Beaux love themselves too well to love the fair.
† Ye who have cross'd our Twick'nham, Isle-
worth ferry,

I'm sure of you, ye're always kind and merry ;
There Thomas squeezes black-cy'd Susan's hand,
A kinder couple lives not in the land ;
William—and John—in beauty's cause will fight,
Lend us your hands to row us cross to-night !
Give us your wishes, and we'll drop all fears ;
You are the rudder—which our vessel steers ;
And if successful—you'll this pleasure prove,
Upon this spot to fix the *Isle of Love*.

* Boxes.

† Gallery.

Prologue to the Capuchin. Written by George Colman, Esq; and spoken by Mr. Foote.

CRITICS, when'er I write, in every scene
Discover meanings that I never mean ;
Whatever character I bring to view,
I am the father of the child 'tis true,
But every babe his christening owes to you. }
" The comic poet's eye, with humorous air,
Glancing from Watling-street to Grosvenor-
square,

He bodies forth a light ideal train,
And turns to shape the phantoms of his brain :
Mean while your fancy takes more partial aim,
And gives to airy nothings, place and name."

A limner once, in want of work, went down
To try his fortune in a country town ;
The waggon, loaded with his goods, convey'd }
To the same spot his whole dead stock in trade,
Originals and copies—ready made.
To the new painter all the country came,
Lord, lady, doctor, lawyer, 'quire, and dame,
The humble curate, and the curate's wife,
All ask a likeness—taken from the life,
Behold the canvas on the easel stand !
A pallet grac'd his thumb, and brushes fill'd his
hand :

But, ah ! the painter's skill they little knew,
Nor by what curious racks of art he drew.
The waggon-load unpack'd, his antient store
Furnish'd for each a face drawn long before, }
God, dame, or hero—of the days of yore.
The Cæsars, with a little alteration,
Were turn'd into the mayor and corporation :
To represent the rector, and the dean,
He added wigs and bands to Prince Eugene :
The ladies, blooming all, deriv'd their faces
From Charles the second's beauties, and the
Graces.

This done, and circled in a splendid frame,
His works adorn'd each room, and spread his
fame.

The countrymen of taste admire and stare,
" My lady's leer ! Sir John's majestic air !
Miss Dimple's languish too !—extremely like ! }
And in the stile and manner of Vandyke !
Oh ! this new limner's pictures always strike ! }
Old, young ; fat, lean ; dark, fair ; big, or
little ;

The very man or woman to a tittle !"

Foote and this limner in some points agree,
And thus, good sirs, you often deal by me.
When, by the royal licence and protection,
I shew my small academy's collection,
The connoisseur takes out his glass, to pry
Into each picture with a curious eye ;
Turns topsy-turvy my whole composition,
And makes mere portraits all my exhibition.
But still the copy's so exact, you say ;
Alas, the same thing happens every day !
How many a modish well-dress'd fop you meet,
Exactly suits his shape—in Monmouth-street ;
In Yorkshire warehouses, and Cranborn-alley,
'Tis wonderful how shoes and feet will tally !
As honest Crispin understands his trade,
On the true human scale his lasts are made,
The measure of each sex and age to hit,
And every shoe, as if bespoke, will fit.
My warehouse thus for Nature's walks supplies
Shoes for all ranks, and lasts of every size.
Sit still, and try them, sirs ; I long to please ye !
How well they fit ! I hope you find them easy :
If the shoe pinches, swear you cannot bear it,
But if well made—I wish you health to wear it.

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Petersburgh, July 19.

YESTERDAY morning the Empress, attended by many of the great officers of state and household, went in a magnificent barge from Oranienbaum to Admiral Greig's ship. Her Imperial majesty was welcomed by cheers from each of the men of war as she passed them, the yards, &c. being manned at her approach. As soon as the Empress went on board the admiral's ship, the Imperial standard was hoisted ; upon which the whole fleet saluted by a general discharge of their cannon, as did likewise the fortifications of Cronstadt, which mount 900 guns. The admiral's ship returned the salute of the fleet, which honour was acknowledged by each ship firing half its number of guns. After the Empress had dined at a table of 100 covers, with the principal officers of the marine and other departments, and many persons of the first distinction, a signal

was made for the whole fleet to weigh anchor, and her Imperial Majesty, attended by the Prince and Count Alexis Orlov, Field Marshal Galitzin, and Count Bruce, the Adjutant on duty, rowed along the line of the fleet in her barge, being again saluted by a general discharge from the men of war and batteries ; after which her Imperial Majesty went on board one of the yachts, sailed for a short time with the fleet, and returned between six and seven o'clock to Oranienbaum.

Vienna, July 27. Letters from Hungary advise, that on the 17th instant a dreadful fire broke out at Eisenstadt, near the frontiers of Austria, which entirely consumed 118 houses (the inhabitants of which are reduced to the utmost misery) and two convents.

Genoa, July 31. We have accounts from Modena, that the Duke has published an Edict with regard to the age of the girls who take the veil,

veil, which permits no parents or guardians to put their children, nieces or wards, into a convent, till they are ten years of age; that none

shall take the habit till they are twenty, nor make their vows till the year of their noviciate is finished.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

London, July 26.

A Mutiny on board the Elizabeth transport at Harwich, occasioned by a quarrel between the English convicts and German recruits, alarmed the whole town. The convicts attempted an escape, and, on the interposition of the German officers, became outrageous. They began by throwing the baggage belonging to the Germans into the sea, and by endeavouring to force the officers who opposed them overboard. The cries of the sailors reaching the shore, a guard from the town hastened to their assistance, by whom the ringleaders were secured; but in the fray four of the convicts made their escape.

Last Tuesday, the 23d instant, Prince Henry of Prussia, in the name of the Empress of Russia, made the demand of the Princesses of Wirtemberg in marriage for the Grand Duke. The same day, the contracting his Highness with that Princess took place.

31.] Four Russian men of war arrived at Spithead, where fourteen more are said to be expected; but whither bound is not certainly known.

Aug. 1.] Lists of ships ordered to be got ready immediately, viz. Prince George, Queen, and Sandwich, of 90 guns; Bedford, Courageux, Culloden, and Hector, of 74 guns; St. Alban's, Augusta, Bienfaisant, and Rippon, of 64; the three last to be sheathed with copper.

A light was exhibited on the Smalls, which is to be continued. It was seen at nine leagues distance.

A letter from Plymouth, dated July 28th, says, "I send this purposely to inform you, that this morning arrived here a coaster, the master of which declares, that yesterday he met with a Topham pilot-boat, who told him, that between the Start and Torbay he met with an American privateer, mounting 12 carriage guns, spread a great deal of canvas, full of men, and is painted black. He asked the pilot many questions, and among the rest, what East or West Indiamen were expected. When I first heard this account, I did not believe it, but sent a letter to the captain of the coaster, who confirmed the above relation, so that I now believe it true, and would have you make it public."

2.] Six houses are now pulling down within the Tower, in order to build what they call a mill-house, for a new coinage of silver. It is expected that the building will be finished at Midsummer next, and the coinage is to commence immediately. The artists are to make what is termed sixty journeys a day, which amounts to seven tons and a half of silver weekly; and in the course of two years, during which this coinage is to continue, the value of the new silver issued will be about 5,148,000l.

3.] The Grand Duke of Russia had his audience of taking leave of the Royal Family of Prussia. The King made him the following magnificent presents: A dessert-service, and a

coffee-service, with ten vases of china, of the manufacture of Berlin; a ring, with his Majesty's portrait, covered with a diamond valued at 30,000 crowns; a set of Prussian horses; and four pieces of rich tapestry.

The assizes at Dorchester ended on Saturday last with the conviction of a person for bribery at the Shaftesbury election; penalties to the amount of 11,000l. were recovered by the present member. This is the most decisive cause ever yet determined in favour of the independency of the landed interest.

12.] This morning at six o'clock, the bells in the town of Windsor noticed to the adjacent villages, that the day was to be spent in mirth and jollity; before seven o'clock small guns were fired, and the town seemed alive.

At a quarter before nine o'clock, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Bishop of Osnaburg, with his two other brothers, attended by their preceptors came to the King's apartments; a signal being given, some guns in the town were again fired, and the bells rung another peal.

At nine o'clock the whole guard were under arms, and formed a lane from their Majesties apartments through the Castle-yard, to the south door of the Cathedral. At ten o'clock the King, Queen, and children, attended by the Duke of Montague, Lord Bruce, Lady Liffingham, Lady Weymouth, Lady Charlotte Finch, &c. went in procession to the Cathedral; the Princess Royal and her two sisters walked after their Majesties; the Prince of Wales and his six brothers (all dressed in blue and gold) following, with their attendants on each side. When they came to the church door, the Provost, Prebendaries, Canons, and Poor Knights received them; and as soon as they entered the Cathedral, the organ struck up, and continued till the Royal Family were seated. His Majesty, the Prince of Wales, Bishop of Osnaburg, and the Duke of Montague, before the service began, went to the altar and made their offerings of gold and silver; Doctor Boslock and Doctor Lockman receiving the same in a gold dish.

The arrangement of the Royal Family, when in the choir, was thus: the King sat in the Dean's seat, the Queen under the Duke of Gloucester's banner, with the Princesses standing at her side, the Prince of Wales, and his brother the Bishop, under their own banners; the rest of the children, with the ladies of quality, and other attendants, in the upper stalls on the right hand of the choir. The Duke of Montague took his seat under his own banner.

The service then began, and was read by the Provost; Mr. Kent's *Te Deum* and *Jubilat* were sung; and Doctor Green's anthem, "God is our hope and strength, &c." concluding with the grand chorus from the Messiah; the whole of which took up an hour and an half. The procession from the Cathedral was in the following order, viz. Poor Knights, two and two; Prebendaries

Trebellaries, Canons, Provost, their Majesties, the Princess Royal with her sisters, and their attendants, Prince of Wales and the Bishop of Osnaburg, the rest of the Royal brothers two and two, Duke of Montague, Lord Bruce, Ladies Effingham, Weymouth, Lady Charlotte Finch, &c. on each side. The gentlemen of the Cathedral took leave of them at the door; their Majesties and the children then went into the castle, and afterwards upon the terrace. The party belonging to the 25th regiment was drawn up in the Park, upon a spot called the bowling-green, and as soon as the children appeared at the terrace, they gave three volleys. The King and Queen, Princes and Princesses, went afterwards into their own apartments to dinner, and at half past six o'clock, the Prince of Wales and the three elder brothers returned to Kew.

16.] There are now in circulation a number of counterfeit shillings, in imitation of the Linnæa money of George the second, well executed, date 1746; not differing from the Tower money, but by a flatness on one part of the edge instead of being round.

Tuesday night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, the corpse of the Countess of Abercorn, who died a few days since, at her son's, the Earl of Abercorn, in Grosvenor-square, was interred in their family vault in Westminster-abbey. Her ladyship was 100 years old.

17.] A young gentleman, eldest son of Lord M——n, and heir to an estate of 30,000l. per annum, put an end to his existence on Wednesday night last, at the Bedford arms in Covent-garden. A few moments before he committed this rash act, he was in company with four women of the town, and Burnet the blind musician, drank hard, but did not express, either by words or actions, the least degree of despondency. He held the pistol close to his temple, as is conjectured, in order to prevent a loud explosion; and in case the first attempt should fail, had secured another ready charged, and laid it within his reach. After the women were dismissed, he ordered Burnet to go down stairs for about twenty-five minutes, who returning at the expiration of that time to the apartment, was the first who discovered, by the strong smell of gunpowder, the dreadful event. When the waiters entered, the deceased was discovered sitting, and in the same attitude in which it is supposed he committed the fact. The coroner's jury sat on the body yesterday morning, and pronounced their verdict, *lunacy*.

No cause can be assigned by any of the unfortunate young man's friends for the perpetration of the above act; it seems he had indeed lost a sum of money (though not a very large one) which he was himself unable to pay, but which, through the friendly interposition of Lord G—— G——, was yesterday to have been advanced by his father, Lord M——, who was to come to town the same day totally for that purpose. He has left a widow behind him, but fortunately no children to lament his loss.

24.] The following is an account of the regatta and boat race at Richmond on Thursday, in honour of the Prince of Wales's birthday.

As soon as the race was determined on, the right of being candidates for the prizes was determined by lot at Waterman's Hall: those young watermen, whose apprenticeships had expired between August 1773, and 1776, being permitted to draw, and the 12 successful ones to row, two in a boat. The race was to be from the centre of the river, opposite Sir Charles Algill's house, to the Royal Nursery at Kew, and back to the farthest extremities of Lady Cowper's Island, on which a standard was affixed, to mark the place at which the contest was to end. On this island were also erected above 20 other standards, by way of ornament, and a guard of six soldiers and a corporal were placed upon it. A similar guard was also placed on the Richmond side of the water, on the opposite bank of the river.

By two o'clock the town was crowded; and at three a band of music, belonging to the train of artillery, came up the river; and now arrived immense numbers of sailing-boats, barges, cutters, wherries, &c. many of them distinguished by elegant awnings.

The manager was Mr. Slingsby, who directed that the candidates should assemble at the Roe Buck to receive instructions: their dresses were striped linen waistcoats and trowsers, with caps painted with stripes, and in front somewhat resembling those of the light horse, with white stockings and pumps. Previous to the starting the company was amused by the boats rowing against each other; and by the sight of a number of vessels which anchored off Lady Cowper's Island, where the company dined and drank tea. In a word, the whole was a perfect fair.

Soon after four o'clock several guns were fired, which was understood as a signal that their Majesties were coming from Kew; it was, however, at length, near half past five o'clock, and neither appearing, the boats put off on the firing of a pistol. When they had passed about twelve minutes, the royal pair arrived, his majesty driving a pair of small ponies, in a low four-wheeled chaise. Their majesties took their stations in a temporary summer-house, (erected on the occasion) in a nursery ground adjacent to Sir Charles Algill's house. Their majesties saluted the company, who received them with loud marks of loyalty and esteem, several audibly repeating, "God bless our king and queen!" The king enquired if the procession was passed, and being informed it was, waited for the return of the boats, which came in so as to afford little sport, the first being full a hundred yards before the second, and so of all the rest, except one, which was a great way behind.

On their arrival at the island, the first boat received the adjudged prize of five, the second three, and the third two guineas. The contest being ended, the different companies were rowed to Richmond, with streamers flying, where they landed, and went immediately to the assembly-room, which was soon filled with a variety of company of all ranks.

The day proving uncommonly favourable, the scene turned out upon the whole a very pleasing one, and drew together an immense concourse of people.

BIRTHS.

FEB. LADY of Tho. Ainslie, Esq; of Quebec, of a daughter.—*Aug. 1.* Lady of the Hon. Mr. Achefon, a son.—The wife of Capt. Perrington, at Rotherhithe, of two sons and a daughter, who are likely to live.—*4.* Her Royal Highness the Countess of Artois, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

REV. Hanbury Davies, of Pontypool, Monmouthshire, to Miss Joyeux, daughter of James Joyeux, Esq; of the Priory in Weymouth.—Edw. Smythe Stafford, Esq; of Maine, in Ireland, to Miss Palmer, niece to the late Countess of Derby.—The Count Charles, of Bentheim Steinfurt, at Glucksbourg, in Denmark, to the youngest sister of the reigning Duke of Holstein Glucksbourg.—Hon. Charles Marsham, to the Right Hon. Lady Frances Wyndham, daughter of the Rt. Hon. Charles, late E. of Egremont.

DEATHS.

LEMUEL Shuldham, Esq; at Kilkenny, brother to Admiral Lord Shuldham.—Her serene Highness Frances Christina, Countess Palatine of the Rhine, in the 81st year of her age.—*July 22.* Charles Gilbert de May de Termont, bishop of Blois, at Paris.—*25.* Lady Ca-

therine Hay, at Bristol.—*26.* Lady Charlotte Hayes, at Clifton.—*Aug. 2.* Lewis Francois de Bourbon, Prince de Conty, grand Prior of France, and Generalissimo of the French King's troops, at Paris.—Matthew Maty, M. D. principal librarian of the British Museum, and many years secretary to the Royal Society.—*4.* Rt. Hon. Wm. Maxwell, Earl of Nithisdale. He was son to Earl Nithisdale, who made his escape out of the Tower in 1715.—*14.* Charles, Lord Cathcart, one of the Sixteen Peers for Scotland, and first Lord Commissioner of the Police in that kingdom, in the room of Lord Cathcart, deceased.—John Clark, Esq; Gov. General of Senegambia, on the coast of Africa.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

EARL March, Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the church of Scotland, and First Lord Commissioner of the Police in Scotland, in the room of Lord Cathcart, deceased.—John Clark, Esq; Gov. General of Senegambia, on the coast of Africa.

Dignities of Baronet of Great-Britain.

GEO. Wenn, of Little Warley, Essex.—Herbert Macworth, of Gnull, Glamorganshire.—James Laroche, of Over, Gloucestershire.—Henry Peyton, of Doddington, Isle of Ely.—George Baker, doctor of physic.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Clonmell, September 5.

THE following persons have been tried, acquitted, and received sentence, viz.—Maurice Shehane, otherwise James Shehave, for the murder of Ambrose Power, Esq; acquitted.—John Meany, for burning Mrs. Glais's corn at the deer-park of Carrick-on-suir, in September, 1774, and cutting the tongue of John Broderick, acquitted.—John Slatery, late gaoler of Clonmell, for negligently permitting Maurice Hayes, confined for the murder of Ambrose Power, Esq; to escape, was fined 20l. and is to be imprisoned three months.—Patrick Cull, otherwise Cole, turnkey, for the like offence, was fined 5l. and to be imprisoned three months.—Timothy Eagan, near Carrick-on-suir, for an assault, fined 50l. and to be imprisoned six months; and there were several other lesser fines for assaults.

Tralee, Sept. 5. The small pox has been so ripe and fatal in Corke, for five or six weeks, that it is almost pestilential, the children dying in great numbers.

There is a melonary now making in the gardens of Barry Denny, Esq; (on a new plan) constructed in a manner never before practised in this country. This method will prevent the dung being in view, and likewise enable any person who has the least knowledge of gardening to raise melons and cucumbers with the greatest ease, to a perfection equal to any from abroad.

Galway, Sept. 5. Last Saturday morning, 33 porpoises were discovered and killed in a creek, at the bay of Moyrith, in Cunnema, into which, on the preceding high tide, they were drawn, as is supposed, in pursuit of some fish, and at the ebb were left behind. Some of them were prodigiously large, and will prove a profitable prize to the captors, who are four men only of that neighbourhood.

Carlisle, Sept. 7. Yesterday our assizes end-

ed, when the following persons were tried, viz. James Morton, for several petty felonies, to be whipped through the town of Leighlin-bridge.—Michael Timmin, for stealing a pair of plated spurs out of the house of the Rev. Edmund Doyle, acquitted; but is to be transmitted to the county of Dublin for a felony.—James Garrett, commonly called Bocky Garrett, and Launcelot Holmes, to remain in gaol till bailed.—John Nowlan, Edmund Dowling, alias Gowbeg, and Edward Bryan, otherwise Slasher Bryan, were tried on the White Boy Act and acquitted.

Kilkenny, Sept. 14. Last Tuesday ended the assizes for the county of Kildare, held at Athy, when Sylvester Watters, of Blackrath, in said county, was tried and found guilty of murdering Patrick Delany; as also, Michael Tyrrell, for the barbarous and inhuman murder of his wife, and afterwards throwing her body into the river Liffey: They both received sentence to be hanged and quartered on Tuesday the 17th inst.—Rose Rafter, found guilty of a felony to the value of 6d. to be whipped, and imprisoned one month.

DUBLIN.

An officer at Wandsworth in Surry, who had a consumptive complaint in his breast, was dissolving over a chaffing-dish of fire, in a very close room, an equal quantity of white pitch and yellow bees-wax, with an intention of soldering some bottles; and after having for some time breathed in the vapour arising from it, he found the complaint in his breast greatly relieved. This observation, extremely interesting to himself, determined him to continue for some days the same fumigation; he soon perceived a considerable amendment, and at length was entirely cured.—Whatever prejudices or objections may arise from this prescription, as being suggested by chance, they will certainly be much invalidated upon

upon the recollection of the many useful and important discoveries which have been made by the same means.

A few days since, as two gentlemen, who live on Milltown Road, were returning home, they were accosted by a genteel man, gravely dressed, resembling a clergyman, who begged they would step with him to an adjacent publick house, as he had something of moment to communicate: This being complied with, he asked one of the gentlemen whether he was ever possessed of a gold watch, and being answered in the affirmative, he then inquired whether he could recollect the maker and number; the gentleman replied, that a space of upwards of 22 years had intervened since he was robbed of his watch and some cash by five men, and could not possibly know it again: but the other saying he remembered its construction, the stranger produced the watch, which proved to be the same the gentleman had been robbed of, and also, 25 guineas, the sum taken from him. The gentlemen then asked him how he came by these articles, as they were confident he only acted in an official capacity: he desired to be excused giving a direct answer, but added, that three of the men who robbed him were now in opulent circumstances, and the other two had died since.——Happy are they, said he, who having the misfortune in their younger days to despoil their neighbour unjustly of his property, make ample restitution in their riper years; this shews their principles are not entirely vitiated, and their repentance sincere; but thrice happy are they who have no need of this repentance.

In consequence of the Jubilee, we hear several sums of money, watches, and other effects, which had been stolen, were returned to the owners. In the parish of Swords, six hanks of thread, which had been stolen twelve years ago, were lately restored to the owner.

Extract of a Letter from Oughternone, in the County of Kerry.

“The inhabitants of this place have been lately alarmed with a very extraordinary appearance in the church-yard. About a fortnight since one Patrick Lynch, a labouring man, returning home about eleven o'clock at night, from having carried a message to the next village, as he passed by the church-yard he saw something white sitting on the grave of a worthy gentleman, who had been buried there about five years. At first he thought it might be a white horse who had got into the church-yard, and he threw a stone at it in order to drive it towards the gate, which was open; but immediately he perceived it to rise to a surprising height, and after hovering over his head for some minutes vanished suddenly. The fellow ran home, and told what he had seen, but was too much terrified to attempt any description of its form or figure. He was laughed at for his cowardice so much, that the next night he went to the same place, and saw the same appearance on the grave, on which he immediately came and called five of his neighbours, who went with him, and were satisfied he had said nothing but truth. The next night above thirty of the inhabitants went with a clergyman to the

spot, when they distinctly beheld a female figure robed in white, which vanishing soon after, their ears were struck with the most ravishing music. The apparition still continues to be seen every night in the same place, and has caused many conjectures in the neighbourhood.”

27.] An adjournment of the Quarter Sessions was held at the Tholsel, when Patrick Buchanan was found guilty of robbing on the King's highway, and received sentence to be executed the 7th of September.

Extract of a Letter from Oughternone, in the County of Kerry.

“The appearance of the female spectre, mentioned in my former letter, still continues in our church-yard to the great surprize of the neighbourhood for many miles round. The concourse of spectators every night is amazing. It has been seen by above a hundred people at a time. Several clergymen, both of the Romish and Protestant church have spoken to the apparition, but it never returned any answers; prayers and intreaties were all in vain. On last Thursday night, a young man, who is son to a certain shoemaker not a great way from hence, and had expressed no curiosity to see a sight that attracted the attention of the whole neighbourhood, was brought here by his father almost against his will; at his approaching the wall of the church-yard, the spectre rose up and stood directly facing him. The young man shewed some signs of confusion and slipped out of the croud, who were too attentive to the apparition to take any heed of him, and it was thought he was gone home. But it seems he has quitted this part of the country, and whether he is gone is totally unknown. However his absence has given ground for various surmises, which time only can ascertain. If any thing more happens in consequence of this affair, I shall send you the particulars.”

Extract of a Letter from Dundalk, dated August 31, 1776.

“This day came on before the Hon. Mr. Justice Tenison and a most respectable jury, the trial of Daniel M'Neale, Neale M'Neale, John Eastwood and George Murdock, for the supposed murder of Matthew Warren, on the 1st of July last; when after an hearing of upwards of seven hours, they were most honourably acquitted, to the entire satisfaction of the court and country. The Jury did not take three minutes to return their verdict. The council for the prisoners examined only four witnesses in order to shew where the riot on that particular day began, and the occasion of it; the innocence of the young gentlemen having fully appeared from the testimony of the witnesses produced on the part of the crown.”

Captain Cathrew, of the Duchesa of Leinster, belonging to Dublin, arrived here from Antigua with rum, in six weeks and four days; and says, that in Lat. 20, and Long. 62, she was chased and boarded by the Surprizal Privateer, belonging to Philadelphia, Captain Weekes of sixteen guns: Captain Cathrew being carried on board the Privateer, on examining his papers, the vessel and cargo being found Irish property, the captain of the Privateer said that he would not distress him, because he was sure the Irish would not

not distress them; after keeping him on board for about half an hour, he gave him up vessel and cargo, and wished him a safe passage.— There were on board the Privateer, Captain Robinson, of the Neptune, of Irvine, from Antigua, with rum; a captain belonging to London, from Grenada; and a Captain belonging to Bristol, from St. Kitt's, all prisoners, and their vessels sent to North America, because they were British property.

Mr. K——, a gentleman well known in the polite world, and who owns a considerable property in the province of Connaught, met the noted TWISS a few weeks since at a coffee-house in London. Mr. K—— politely asked the Tour-writer, if he had not lately been in Ireland? To which an answer being given in the affirmative, Mr. K—— said, "And pray, sir, did you not write and publish your travels through that country?" "I did," replied Twiss. "And pray, sir, (continued Mr. K——) do you remember what account you gave of the inhabitants of Connaught, and that you believed that part of the Ireland was inhabited by Savages?" "Something similar to it," answered Twiss, (who spoke with courage on his own dunghill.) Mr. K—— then, looking him steadily in the face, said, "I give you credit for being so candid, Mr. Twiss; and to convince you that your judgment, in respect to Connaught, is well founded, I now tell you that I am one of those Savages whom you have so truly denominated; and not being able to get rid of my native ferocity, although surrounded by so many well-bred gentlemen as I see here, I feel myself inclined to give you a sensitive demonstration of our savage wildness." On concluding which words, he fell on our miserable Tour-writer, and tore his face in such a manner, as to leave a crimson streak from each spot where the nails of his fingers first entered. After thus disciplining the unhappy Twiss, according to the fellow's own wanton idea of Connaught, Mr. K—— took him by the nose, beat him round the coffee-room with an oaken saplin, and then kicked him out to the street, to the great astonishment of all the gentlemen present. When this business was finished, (for which the whole nation stand largely indebted to their champion) Mr. K—— sat down; and one or two gentlemen saying it was unfair to attack a man in that manner who had not his sword on, our young gentleman went respectively up to each person in the room, and coolly asked him, "Had he any inclination to take up the cause of that rascal, who had been just now so deservedly chastised? That if any GENTLEMAN had, he (Mr. K——) was ready to meet him, and decide the matter, either that moment on the spot, or hereafter, when and where any or each of them pleased, and at any weapon a gentleman would choose to arm himself with."—A general silence prevailed;—but that they might not make any ungovernable remarks if Mr. K—— absented himself, he remained in the coffee-room until he saw every other person depart, and then went home, conscious of having meritoriously chastised an ignorant, impertinent puppy, and of having convinced the English, that he who makes unjust

reflections on the Irish, will not long remain unpunished.

Last Monday about two o'clock at noon, a lady and her servant, riding in the Phoenix Park, were stopped near the Black Horse by a man on foot, very genteelly dressed in white clothes and a gold-laced hat. He demanded the lady's money, which she gave him, amounting to twenty-six guineas. Having put the cash into one of his pockets, he took from the other a small diamond hoop ring, which he presented to the lady, desiring her to wear it for the sake of an extraordinary highwayman, who made it a point of honour to take no more from a beautiful lady than so much as he could make a return for, in at least the full pecuniary value; he then with great agility vaulted over the wall and disappeared.

As the declaration for Independency of the North American Colonies hath caused frequent Allusions to the League of the thirteen Cantons of Switzerland, some Account of that memorable Alliance, and of those Cantons cannot be unpleasing to our Readers.

"Fired with the oppressions of the house of Burgundy, a confederation was formed in the year 1708, by the three cantons of Schwitz, Un and Undervald, which began to form a republic called ever since the Swiss, from the name of the first canton. The canton of Lucerne entered into the league in 1332. That of Zurich in 1351. That of Zug in 1352; and in the same year those of Berne and Glans joined them, and formed what are called the eight ancient cantons, which alone formed the Swiss for near a century. Fribourg and Soleure were received into the confederation in 1481. Basle and Schaffhausen in 1501, and Appenzel in 1513.

"The allies of the Swiss are the abbey and city of St. Gall, the city of Malhousen, and the city of Bienné. Those make a part of the Helvetic body, having seats and voices in the general diet, or congress. But the Grisons, the Valais, the republic of Geneva, the principality of Keuschatel, and the bishoprick of Basle, although allies, are not members of the Helvetic body, nor have seats in the diets. Of the thirteen cantons those of Zurich, Bern, and Schaffhausen, are Protestants; those of Lucerne, Uri, Schwitz, Undervald, Zug, Fribourg, and Soleure, are Romans; and the cantons of Glaris and Appenzel are mixed.

"The whole length of Switzerland, from Geneva to the extremity of Schaffhausen, is 156 miles, and its whole breadth, from Mount Jara to the extremity of Glans, is 147 miles, and it contains (without reckoning the allies) about one million of people, one-third of which are in the canton of Berne.

"Switzerland, with its allies, is bounded on the North by the circle of Suabia, in Germany, on the South by Savoy, the Milanese and the republic of Venice; on the West by France, and on the East by part of Germany and part of Italy, having its whole Southern frontier defended by the Alps."

One of the watchmen of St. Michan's parish was found dead in the watch-house on the Inn's-quay.

A Sporting

A sporting gentleman at Stansted, in Hertfordshire, laid a bet of 100l. that on the 2d of September he would kill twelve brace of partridges, between the hours of five and twelve in the morning, and won the wager, having killed eleven brace and a half before ten o'clock, when he returned home to breakfast, and set out again after eleven o'clock, and discovered a single bird; when, in order to shew his skill, he let it go the distance of eighty or ninety yards, and then shot it, to the astonishment of four gentlemen who accompanied him on the occasion. What is more remarkable, a son of the above gentleman killed nine brace the same day, who is but twelve years of age.

We are assured, by a person of veracity, who lately arrived here from France, that several of the reformed officers of the Irish brigades there, have given up their paltry half-pay (which to an ensign is under 20l. per year, other ranks in proportion) and sailed for America. As this corps is known to consist of some of the best disciplined officers in Europe, there is no doubt but what they will meet with all suitable encouragement.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 27. **T**HE lady of James Wilson, of Dominick-street, Esq; of a son.—At his house in Henrietta-street, the lady of Luke Gardiner, Esq; one of the knights of the shire for the co. of Dublin, of a dau.—31. In Sackville-street, the lady of Gustavus Handcock, Esq; of a son.—Mrs. Trench, of Woodlawn, of a son.—*Sept. 11.* In Aungier-street, the lady of the Rt. Hon. the earl of Granard, of a son.—14. On Arran-quay, the lady of Capt. Kearney, son of Benjamin Kearney, of Shankill, co. Kilkenny, Esq; of a son.—17. In Patrick-street, the wife of James Byrne, taylor, of three children, who, with their mother, are likely to do well.—18. In Castle-street, the lady of William Gleadowe Newcomen, Esq; of a son and heir.—24. The Hon. Mrs. Nangle (daughter of the late Lord Viscount Boyne) of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Maunsell, of the co. of Limerick, Esq; to Miss Strettle, daughter of Amos Strettle, of Fleet-street, Esq.—At Newry, Mr. Robert Stevenfon, an eminent bookseller, and printer of the Newry Journal, to Miss Anne Cumming of said place.—Samuel Ryder, Esq; to Miss Anne Strong.—James Mc Kiernan, Esq; M. D. to Miss Maria Clarke, both of the co. of Westmeath.—By the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Kildare, Charles Dowling Medlicott, Esq; to Miss Meredith, daughter of Joshua Meredith, of the King's-co. Esq.—*Aug. 27.* Redmond Lodge Everard, of Killo-ran, Esq; to Miss Cuffe, daughter of Denny B. Cuffe, of Cuffesborough, Esq.—Mr. Thomas Mc Daniel, of Meath-street, printer, to Miss Elizabeth Baron, of the Comb.—John Poe, of Rosshenarly, Esq; to Miss Mary Barton, daughter of Benjamin Barton, of Ballyline, Esq.—In Scotland, Thomas Nugent, Esq; to Miss Anne Gamble, only daughter of John Gamble, Esq; both of the co. of Westmeath.—*Sept. 6.* John Dowdall Hammond, Esq; to Miss Min-

chin of Frederick-street.—At Kilkenny, Henry Denny Bolton, of the co. of Wexford, Esq; to Miss Anne Maria Wheeler, eldest daughter of the late Jonah Wheeler, of Leyrath, Esq.—14. Mr. Henry Mc Cormick, an eminent linen-draper in Bride-street, to Mrs. Ireland of Werburgh-street.—17. At Stradbally, Mr. Robert Powell, of Thomas-street, to Miss Mary Hutchinson, daughter of James Hutchinson, of Timony, co. Tipperary, Esq.—Mr. James Moore, of Mount Brown, to Miss Byrne, of Miltown, co. Wicklow.—24. At Cork, Nicholas Wrixon, Esq; to Miss Eliza Baker, daughter of Godfrey Baker, Esq.—Mr. John Fleming, of Drogheda, an eminent bookseller, to Miss White.

DEATHS.

Aug. 27. **A**T Rathmines, Miss Drought, eldest daughter of Thomas Drought, of Droughtville, King's-Co. Esq.—At Bath, Richard Power, of Garrenmorres, co. Waterford, Esq.—At Wexford, James Clifford, Esq.—At Ballyhaife, co. Cavan, aged 83, Thomas Newburgh, Esq.—*Sept. 11.* At her house in Kilkenny, Lady Dowager Barker, mother to the present Sir William Barker, Bart.—Charles Kavenagh, Esq.—At her house in Queen-street, Mrs. Whiting, relict of the late Capt. Whiting.—18. In Queen-street, in the 83d year of his age, Dixie Coddington, Esq.—Suddenly, at his lodgings in Capel-street, Michael Clarke, Esq; examiner of excise in the custom-house.—At Kilkenny, Philip Stopford, Esq; Captain of the first regiment of horse; most sincerely and deservedly lamented by a numerous acquaintance.—Thomas Ormsby, Esq; late Captain in the 9th Dragoons.—20. At Merville, co. Wexford, Lady Freke, Lady of Sir John Freke, Bart.—At Keylose near Cahir, Richard Butler, Esq.—At Holywell, co. Roscommon, the Lady of Charles Blakeney, Esq.—At Glassnevin, Miss Phepoe.—In the Barneyfort near Wexford, Samuel Batt, Esq.—The Rev. Mr. Thomas Plunket, minister of the Strand-street Congregation.—At Navan, Mrs. Rooney, widow of the late Pat. Rooney, Esq.—Suddenly, Mr. Lewis Chabaud, well known in the literary world for his many ingenious productions, and an eminent teacher of the French language.—At Sherborne in Gloucestershire, (England) James Lennox Dutton, Esq; a native of this kingdom, and possessed of very considerable estates in both kingdoms.

PROMOTIONS.

HENRY Bowyer, Esq; of the 19th reg. foot, to be deputy adjutant-general, (in the room of Lt. Col. Paterfon, res.)—William Bacon, of the town of Montmellick, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the Queen's Co.—Robert Livingston, of the town of Armagh, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. of Tyrone.—The Rev. John Caulfield, M. A. archdeacon of Kilmore, (Dean Cradock, res.)—Gustavus Handcock, of Wateritown, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. of Westmeath.—John Swan, Esq; to be examiner of excise, (Michael Clarke, Esq; dec.)—Harry Kellet, of Mt. Kellet, co. Meath, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the counties of Meath, Monaghan, and Cavan.

Paul . T H E *Maglor*
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

For O C T O B E R, 1776.

*Authentic Memoirs of General Washington.**(With an elegant Likeness of that experienced Officer.)*

THE family from which General Washington is descended, was originally settled in Lincolnshire, but afterwards removed to the city of Coventry, where this gentleman was born, on the 3d of September, 1727. His mother was of the same family with General Monk, who for his services at the Restoration was created Duke of Albemarle.

Mr. Washington discovered an early inclination to arms, and first entered as a private man in General Wade's regiment in the year 1746, being then not twenty-one, and soon after he bought a Cornet's commission in the same regiment, and served against the *Scottish* rebels. He continued in the service till the peace, when he went abroad to improve himself in the military profession.

When the French war broke out in America in the year 1755, Mr. Washington went over to that country, where his courage and military abilities being known, he was raised to the rank of Major in the Provincial forces, and was at Fort Edward, under the command of General Webb, when Monf. Montcalm advanced to take Fort William Henry on Lake George.

Major Washington having heard of the intended attack, and being apprehensive that Lt. Col. Monro, who then commanded at Fort William Henry, would not be

strong enough to resist the French, eagerly interceded with his General to be sent with his forces to the assistance of Monro. But his ardour was restrained, and the unfortunate commander forced to make the best terms he could with the French General, who afterwards, in violation of the treaty that had been made, permitted the Indian savages to fall upon them, and to strip them of every thing of value.

The Americans soon afterwards raised Major Washington to the command of a regiment, in which rank he remained, till the peace, when he retired to the cultivation and improvement of a very considerable estate he possessed in the province of Virginia.

When the present troubles in America arose on account of the famous Tea Tax, Colonel Washington was one of the foremost in expressing his detestation of imposing a tax on people who were not represented; and when a General Congress was thought necessary to be convened, he was chosen one of the Delegates for the province of Virginia, and in that capacity signed the Association on October 20th, 1774; the Letter to the American People; the Letter to the People of Great Britain, dated September 5th; and the Petition of the Congress to the King, in November of the same year, (all which may be seen in

our Magazine for 1775, pages 28, 29, 35, and 71). On the 21st of June, 1775, the Continental Congress appointed General Washington to the supreme command of their armies; which commission was addressed "To our beloved Brother, George Washington, Esq; Captain General and Commander in Chief of all the Forces of the United Colonies. The Congress annexed a very considerable salary to this important post, which he nobly refused to accept, declaring he would not take wages for his services in the cause of Freedom, but desire only a reimbursement of the necessary expences.

Having received his commission, he set out towards New York, to head the Assembled Troops. On the 26th of June the Congress of that Province presented the following Address, which has not yet appeared in any Magazine:

"To his Excellency George Washington, Generalissimo of all the Forces in the Confederate Colonies of America.

"May it please your Excellency,

"AT a time when the most loyal of his Majesty's subjects, from a regard to the Laws and Constitution, by which he sits on the Throne, feel themselves reduced to the unhappy necessity of taking up arms to defend their dearest rights and privileges; while we deplore the calamities of this divided empire, we rejoice in the appointment of a gentleman, from whose abilities and virtue, we are taught to expect both security and peace.

"Confiding in you, sir, and in the worthy Generals immediately under your command, we have the most flattering hopes of success in the glorious struggle for American Liberty, and the fullest assurances, that whenever this important contest by that fondest wish of each American soul, an accommodation with their mother country, you will cheerfully resign the important deposit committed into your hands, and reassume the character of our worthiest citizen.

"By order,

"P. V. B. LIVINGSTON, Pres."

To this Address he returned the following Answer:

"Gentlemen,

"AT the same time that, with you, I deplore the unhappy necessity of such an appointment, as that with which I am now honoured, I cannot but feel sentiments of gratitude for this affecting instance of distinction and regard.

"May your warmest wishes be realized in the success of America, at this important and interesting period; and be

"assured that every exertion of my worthy colleagues, and myself, will be equally extended to the re-establishment of peace and harmony between the mother country and these colonies;—as to the fatal, but necessary operations of war, when we assumed the Soldier, we did not lay aside the Citizen, and we shall most sincerely rejoice with you, in that happy hour, when the establishment of American Liberty, on the most firm and solid foundations, shall enable us to return to our private stations, in the bosom of a free, peaceful, and happy country.

"G. WASHINGTON."

The General fixed his head quarters at Cambridge, near Boston, when his humane disposition prompted him to send that letter, (relative to the treatment of prisoners) to General Gage, which we inserted in page 615 of our last year's Magazine, together with General Gage's answer; but as we have not yet given General Washington's reply, we here insert it, as a proof of his abilities as a scholar, a close reasoner, and a friend to Liberty.

General Washington's Answer to General Gage's Letter of the 13th of August, 1775.

"S I R,

"I addressed you on the 11th instant, in terms which gave the fairest scope for the exercise of that humanity and politeness, which were supposed to form a part of your character. I remonstrated with you on the unworthy treatment shown to the officers and citizens of America, whom the fortune of war, chance, or a mistaken confidence, had thrown into your hands.

"Whether British or American mercy, fortitude, and patience, are most pre-eminent; whether our virtuous citizens, whom the hand of tyranny has forced into arms, to defend their wives, their children, and their property, or the mercenary instruments of lawless dominion, avarice and revenge, best deserve the appellation of rebels, and the punishment of that cord, which your affected clemency has forborne to inflict; whether the authority under which I act, is usurped, or founded upon the genuine principles of liberty, were altogether foreign to the subject. I purposely avoided all political disquisition; nor shall I avail myself of those advantages, which the sacred cause of my country, of liberty, and human nature give me over you, much less shall I stoop to retort any invective.

"But the intelligence you say you have received from our army requires a reply. I have taken time, Sir, to make a strict enquiry, and find that it has not the least foundation in truth. Not only your officers

cers and soldiers have been treated with the tenderness due to fellow-citizens and brethren, but even those execrable parricides, whose councils and aid have deluged their country with blood, have been protected from the fury of a justly-enraged people. Far from compelling or permitting their assistance, I am embarrassed with the numbers, who proud to our camp, animated with the purest principles of virtue, and love of their country.

"You advise me to give free operation to truth, to punish misrepresentation and falsehood. If experience stamps value upon counsel, yours must have a weight, which few can claim. You best can tell how far the convulsion, which has brought forth ruin on both countries, and shaken the mighty empire of Britain to its foundation, may be traced to these malignant causes.

"You affect, Sir, to despise all rank, not derived from the same source with your own. I cannot conceive one more honourable, than that which flows from the *uncorrupted choice of a brave and free people*, the purest source, and original fountain of all power. Far from making it a plea for cruelty, a mind of true magnanimity and enlarged ideas would comprehend and respect it.

"What may have been the ministerial views, which have precipitated the present crisis, Lexington, Concord, and Charlestown can best declare. May that God, to whom you then appealed, judge between America and you! Under his providence, those who influence the councils of America, and all the other inhabitants of the united colonies, at the hazard of their lives, are determined to hand down to posterity those just and invaluable privileges which they received from their ancestors.

"I shall now, Sir, close my correspondence with you, perhaps for ever. If your officers, our prisoners, receive a treatment from me different from what I wished to show them, they and you will remember the occasion of it.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON."

Since that period to the last advices, General Washington has employed his utmost endeavours to strengthen the posts he occupied; that in which he has continued since the evacuation of Boston is New York, which became more exposed by the taking of Long Island, of which we have had recent accounts. How General Washington will defend New York may be guessed at, that it will be—to the last extremity. And indeed the eyes of all men are turned to that important attack, of which we expect hourly to receive authen-

tic intelligence. The Intrenchments which General Washington hath thrown up round New York, with the new fortifications he has raised at that city, are said to be constructed in such a manner as to require either a long siege, or to make the forcing of them a work of such danger, as the cool consideration of Sir William Howe will scarce think expedient to attempt.

In Reply to the many Pamphlets written against the Americans, there has lately appeared one, said to be written by Dr. Johnson. Its Title is, "Americans against Liberty: Or, an Essay on the Nature and Principles of true Freedom, shewing that the Design and Conduct of the Americans tend only to Tyranny and Slavery."

AFTER a very long, and rather tedious enquiry of above one third of the book, into what *liberty* and *government* are; and many arguments being brought against the ideas of Mr. Locke on those subjects, the Author comes to apply his maxims to the present case of the Americans, and proceeds thus:

"British freedom then is a freedom of law, a constitutional freedom, a freedom of acting and speaking what is right, a freedom founded in reason, happiness, and security. All licentious freedom, called by whatever specious name, is a savage principle of speaking and doing what a depraved individual thinks fit, without regard to the convenience of others, or the welfare of the world. The former is undeniably a substantial good: the latter is indisputably the greatest curse, that could be established for mankind.

"We may now ask; For which of these two is the present contest and contemplation of the Americans?

"It cannot be for the first; for they have enjoyed, ever since they could be called a people, all the advantages and immunities of Britons. Not the nearest subjects to the throne in England, nor the remotest members of the state in Asia, have had a wider field of freedom to range in, than the once happy sons of highly-favoured and indulged America. Can it be then for the last of these? Is it possible? The great majority of the empire, as well as the government and constitution of it, are against them in this claim, and against them for their own, as well as the general, welfare. It is not their interest to possess such a freedom: it is our duty to prevent it.

"The matter then (as we shall find) will come to this issue; that the rebel-Americans, in the wildest delusion and by the worst of means, are avowing themselves

the open enemies to the public and general liberty of the British empire.

" This may appear a strong proposition; but a little further consideration may evince it true. I give them, or rather the uninformed bulk of them, credit, that they mean not at present to carry matters to this enormous length; but, while I am happy in making every concession in their favour, consistent with truth, I must add, that they have been seduced, imposed upon, and betrayed.

" They have been seduced by dishonest and designing men. Some, wishing to cancel their debts to Britain, have imagined that, by the confusion of affairs, all claims upon them may be buried in the ruins. Others, having little to lose and much to hope for, are for commencing political architect, and would upon these sad ruins erect a fabric of their own. Thus between roguery and ambition, poor John Bull is to be turned out of his house!

" They have been imposed upon by inflammatory publications, both at home and abroad, while the truth, and especially of late is denied an access, and *ex parte* histories alone have received a brisk circulation. Misinformed and mistaken men have suggested their prejudices, and operated upon an irritable and passionate temper, to a surprizing degree of romance and enthusiasm. Factious and republican incendiaries have also, with a malignant industry, circulated a thousand scurrilities and falsehoods, while the head has been too hot to examine, and the judgment too biassed to compare.

" They are betrayed into a civil war, upon very unequal terms, with a state, which wishes them no evil, and whose very interest it is to do them none;—with a state, which would receive them with open arms, upon the ground of honour, law, and reciprocal communication.

" Thus the enemies to British and constitutional liberty, by dishonesty, falsehood, and ambition, have engaged the great bulk of the Americans to adopt their own views, and, by a series of artifices, to support interests, which will destroy them. Could they succeed in their violence, it were easy to point out the path of their ruin both from themselves and from others; but if they should not, as indeed they cannot, how can they expect in future that complaisant indulgence to their interests from Great Britain, which she has often given in preference to her own?

" I am, however, more directly to shew, how the Americans (the greater part, as I said before, through much ignorance and simplicity), in their present hostile aims,

are militating against them the public liberties of the British empire.

" Their conduct falls under this description, as it respects;

" 1. Their refusal of subjection to the British legislature:

" 2. Their demolition of the provincial legislatures: And

" 3. Their attempt to establish republicanism.

" The two first are, in fact, comprized, in the third; but we will proceed to this analysis *argumenti gratia*, and for a clearer detection of their proceedings.

" 1. The oppugnation made to the supreme legislation of Great Britain.

" The constitution of Great Britain is the palladium of British liberty throughout the empire. This constitution (as we have observed) consists, and has for ages consisted, of king, lords, and commons, in whom, collectively, the supremacy of power is lodged over the whole. Before the existence of her present colonies, every member of the state was understood to be under this supreme power of the state; and when their existence began, they were considered as so many branches springing from the original stock, and receiving their life, their support, and their all from it. They were without the means of defence, and accordingly looked up for it to their indulgent parent; nor ever looked in vain. They received, for their conduct, laws and regulations made in England, and were allowed to make local and municipal decrees for themselves, subject however to the controul of England, and not repugnant to her general and statute laws. This plainly implies their entire subordination and subjection to those statute laws, and consequently to the power that enacts them. In case of disobedience, they were to be " put out of the king's allegiance and protection." They were ever considered, and ever expressed, under the title, and upon the footing, of " natural born subjects;" which would have been an absurdity, but upon the idea of their being equally subject to the supreme, controuling power of the king and parliament. Upon this ground stood, and now stand, the liberties of America; and upon the same ground stand the liberties of Great Britain. They are interwoven by one constitution. American liberties are not to twine like ivy round the British oak, feed upon its sap, and impoverish the stock; but must grow together with it, and form the luxuriant branches of one spreading tree."

The author next proceeds to show, that there is no intention, in either king, lords, or commons, to adopt what *truly* deserves the

the name of tyranny, and that neither intended to enslave America. He then examines the position of taxation without consent, in these words :

" But is not taxation, without consent, ' tyranny ? '—The propositions of the house of commons in February (1775) have absolutely annihilated that controversy. It is true, Great Britain cannot give up her right of demanding, from every part of the empire, the proportionate service and burden of each for the common defence ; yet the offer, held out to America, of adjusting the mode of raising that share, gives an entire new turn to the question. So that it is no longer, whether the king and parliament by the officers of the crown shall raise a revenue in the colonies ; but, whether the colonies are not bound, upon every principle of reason, justice, and duty, to contribute to the support of the general burden in common with the subjects of Britain, who have hitherto been taxed million upon million for them. Nor are they expected to pay it into the royal coffers as a civil list subscription ; but into a public stock, subject to parliamentary controul, for their own defence. But they have rejected this peaceful plan, and notoriously upon a system, inimical to the supremacy of Great Britain, their best and their only protector. ' Tis true, before their project was ripe enough to be owned, some of them, and the Pennsylvanians in particular, did talk of ' settling a revenue, from a ' sense of duty to their sovereign, and of ' esteem for their mother-country : ' * But 'tis equally true, that they never have taken one step to put this sense of duty into exercise. They reprobated the proposition of Britain ; but have never exhibited another in its stead. Their last address to the throne does not so much as glance at any such thing ; but talks of their rights and their expectations, as though the mother-country had none."

After shewing how ungratefully the Americans have treated those peers who were their greatest friends, as soon as they refused to countenance their rejection of lawful authority, the next step of the Author is to take a view of what the Colonists have already done, and to prove their actions to be *tyrannical as well as rebellious*.

" The Americans, as one of the first acts of their joint enmity to the authority of the King and the British parliament, that only palladium of true liberty to Britons, interdicted the British commerce, upon pains and penalties, insisted by no law,

N O T E.

* Pennsylvanian instructions in Dickinson's essay, p. 19.

and specified by no measure. So far from wishing the sanctions of law and justice, they have shut up their courts of law to every claim of the British merchants, whose credulity, unsuspicious of such enormous dishonesty in persons who make the loudest pretences to urbanity and religion, had entrusted them with their property, and supported them in their trade. So consummate a fraud, by so large a body of men, was never transacted by a combination of Turks. A Turk would deem himself insulted to be compared with Christians like these. The very Arabs would scorn so vile and so mean a breach of confidence, and with no pretences of piety, would detest a conduct so glaringly impious. The property, not only of the inhabitants of Britain, but of the residents of America, has been seized by lawless committees, merely on account of a difference in opinion, or the suspicion of a difference. Persons, who have transgressed no law, have been stigmatized and held up as public enemies for assassination or ruin, only for refusing obedience to the arbitrary dictates of an audacious committee or an impudent mob. Houses, the castles of Englishmen, have been violently forced and searched for the seizure of what any man has a right to keep, when the law has forbidden it to none. The very food and apparel of people have been prescribed, not from the plea of a physical regimen, but from the illegal determination of an illegal assembly of men, who, scarce qualified to be servants, have dubbed themselves masters of an empire. Out of sheer liberty, people are obliged to eat, drink, and wear nothing as they please. And, as if it were not sufficient to *force* people against the laws, the arbitrary Republicans have combined to *cheat* them out of their property. For they have voted a paper-currency, upon their own faith (*Græca fides!*) as a legal tender, which, when it has answered the vile and insidious purpose of getting treasure and property out of the hands of the holders, will not, and cannot, be worth, in the sum of things, one single farthing to the possessors. No persons dare to refuse this paper, through fear of arbitrary punishment, and of exposing themselves, their families, and their all, to the mercy of a furious and ungovernable multitude. And thus they have begun a ruinous war, in which they have staked, both voluntarily and involuntarily, all the wealth and peace of America, against the power and opulence of Great Britain. Nor is there any chance of escaping from ruin by this manœuvre,

but

but by ruining their only prop and stay, Great Britain; and not even then, for their treasure will be expended, their commerce destroyed, and every means of wealth exterminated, in the very decision of the contest. This idea, very able persons among themselves, who cannot be suspected, and whom they do not suspect, to have any separate attachment or predilection for Britain, have stated again and again. Such men were too wise for their first Congress, and were therefore omitted in the second. And so anxious have their incendiaries been to bring matters to this tremendous crisis, that they have not suffered them to hold out one conciliatory proposition, but in such a way and of such a kind, as offered insult to the patience and dignity of the state. To crown all their savage enormities, the persons, as well as the properties, of innocent individuals, must, willing or unwilling, be committed in rebellion; for they have forced husbands from their wives and children, and sons from their parents, under the penalty of a goal and the most dangerous severities, into an army, whose leaders are composed either of ungrateful and ambitious deserters, or of ignorant and despicable leaders. In short, no severity has been spared to intimidate or compel the loyal subject, against his will, his interest, and his duty: no cruelty has been omitted, which savages would omit, upon those, who have opposed their violent proceedings, and have had the misfortune afterwards to fall into their hands. Thus are the Americans arrived to the full development of Mr. Locke's great "mystery (as he terms it) in politics"—"A government without laws, inconceivable to human capacity, and inconsistent with human society."

"This is a true representation, and no exaggerated description or caricature, of the proceedings of the arch-rebels, who have had the effrontery to style that part of the British dominions, 'The twelve united provinces of North America,' thereby erecting themselves, or meaning to erect themselves, either into a sovereign independent state, or, which is more likely, into several distinct and independent democracies.

"Of the liberty to be enjoyed under these rebellious demagogues, we have an admirable sample before us: and I would ask any dispassionate man, who loves the reality more than the mere name of liberty, whether any thing of this sort is to be apprehended under the mild, auspicious system, either here or in America? A system, in the management of which, as foreigners with amazement and admiration

are compelled to own, that, "if they look at the conduct of all public officers in England, from the minister of state, or the judge, down to the lowest officers of justice; they find a spirit of forbearance and lenity prevailing in England among all persons in power, which cannot (they say) but create the greatest surprize in those, who have visited other countries." This lenity and forbearance none have experienced more than the Americans themselves; and yet none have upbraided the government, with more harsh and loud appellations of tyranny and arbitrary rule than they. Could they but have experienced the difference of any one other government upon earth, they would be ready, too ready, to say of their countrymen, what all the world must say of them;

O nimium fortunati, bona si sua norint.

Our constitution is obliged to foreigners for an eulogium, which they, who feel its blessings, should have been the first to pay themselves."

And this celebrated Pamphlet, which has run through sundry editions, ends thus:

"It appears then, upon the whole, that those of the Americans, now in rebellion, are aiming to reduce the strength and constitution of Great Britain, by impeding her commerce, denying her supremacy, and abolishing her civil officers of government among them: and also that they are endeavouring, with the basest ingratitude to a parent from whom they derive all their consequence, to strip her by force of arms of a considerable part of her dominions, for which she sacrificed her blood and treasure in a war, principally undertaken for their protection and security. It further appears, that all this is maintained against the clearest dictates of equity, duty and reason, which with one consent, delivered by the pen of their favourite reasoner, assert, that "as government cannot be supported without great charge, 'tis fit that every one, who enjoys a share of the protection, should pay, out of his estate, his proportion for the maintenance of it." But this proportion is more than they are desired to pay. Leave has been given them, with the utmost liberality of sentiment, to specify their own sums among themselves; and government, rather than bear the imputation of harshness upon its younger children, would accept any reasonable acknowledgment of their duty, either by a ratio established on the taxes of Britain, or otherwise as may suit them better, and still impose the weight of the load upon those elder shoulders, who have borne

borne it ſo long (and without reſiſtance too) for the general good.

“ At all events, we Britons know for what we contend; but the Americans (excepting their republican demagogues) know not. We ſtand up only for our conſtitution, and to keep it from being ſplit into parts for an eaſy deſtruction by external foes. In doing this, we ſtrive for the only ſecurity which our liberties can find upon earth: and it will be ſeen that, in this contention and in ſuch a cauſe, Britons are Britons ſtill; and that, as America has been the firſt to take up arms, Great Britain will be the laſt to lay them down. The rebels, on the other hand, are diſputing either for an eſtabliſhment of anarchy, or for the erection of weak diſjointed ſtates, which, if the object could be obtained, muſt be one of the greateſt evils that could befall them. I mean not that the Americans in general have this deteſted ſcheme in view; but, 'tis now conceived, who among them have. Hungry adventurers, broken merchants, pettifogging lawyers, and ambitious leaders, are always ſuſpicious diſputants for liberty; eſpecially, as ſuch people ſtick at no means to accompliſh their ſelfiſh and deſperate ends. The conſtant wiſh, of ſuch men reſembles the petition of the old highland chieftains, whoſe uſual fervent grace was, “ Lord! turn the world upſide down, that Chriſtians may make bread out of it!” The plain Engliſh (ſays my author) of this pious requeſt is, that the world might become, for their benefit, a ſcene of rapine and confuſion *. In the ſame ſtrain of piety, the “ pulpit, and drum eccleſiaſtic,” have reſounded the infamous alarm, and exhibited a ſtriking proof, how much a ſet of men, who pretend to inculcate the religion of peace, have

Laid out their ſpiritual gifts to further
Their great deſigns of rage and murder;
And fancy that they have a miſſion
To preach the faith with ammunition.
Theſe build the church and ſtate upon
The holy text of pike and gun;
Decide all controversies by
Infallible artillery;
And prove their doctrine orthodox
By apoſtolic blows and knocks.

But the ſhipwrights and other tumults are quieted, foreigners are deaf, and the tranſmiſſion of falſhoods can deceive no more. There are ſome, who will thoroughly comprehend theſe hints: it will be happy for them, if ſuch proof be not accumulated, as to preclude all neceſſity of amendment.

N O T E.

* Pennant's Voyage to the Hebrides.

Conſtant additions cannot fail of filling up the meaſure of iniquity.

“ In the mean time, every true patriot, not the noiſy reſtleſs animal uſually miſcalled by that name, will join hand and heart, ſo far as his influence extends, that neither the rebels themſelves, nor their inſtigators here, may triumph over the conſtitutional ſupremacy of his King and Country. Nothing could more evince the real patriotiſm and magnanimity of adminiſtration, than their voluntary expoſure of themſelves to the cenſure of the miſguided and miſinformed multitude, to the trouble of carrying on this diſagreeable conteſt, and to the anxiety which muſt naturally ariſe in the direction of all coercive meaſures; when, by giving up the fortrefs of our happy conſtitution to the clamour of the ignorant or ſeditious, they might have paſſed on with as much eaſe and tranquillity, as the proſpect of an enervated dominion and a ſinking land could have afforded them. Their conduct, in this cauſe hitherto, deſerves the thanks of their country: a timid and conceding behaviour would have merited, in the ſum of things, its ſevereſt indignation.”

The Speech of Lawyer Brief againſt Tediouſneſs and Prolixity.

My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury,

THERE are a ſet of men in the world of ſuch a tedious, tireſome, trifling, troubleſome habitude, temper, and diſpoſition of mind, that they perplex, confound, entangle, and puzzle every circumſtance in every caſe which they undertake, proteſt, deſend, and juſtify. Inſtead of coming to the point, matter, buſineſs, and debate, they deviate, vary, fly off therefrom. When we expect truth, ſatisfaction, conviction and deciſion, we find, perceive, obſerve and remark, nothing but uncertainty, ambiguity, doubtfulneſs and difficulty. This, my lord, I humbly apprehend, conceive, think, preſume, and ſuſmiſe, is owing to tediousneſs, and prolixity; the nature, genius and extent of which, I ſhall conſider, weigh, examine, expatiate, and ſerutinize. In the firſt place then I ſhall ſhew, prove, and demonſtrate, the nature of tediousneſs and prolixity; by ſhewing, proving and demonſtrating, that there is nothing to unnatural; for the buſineſs of a tongue, utterance, ſpeech, or language, is to come to the point, argument, contemplation, or queſtion, at once, point blank, ſlap-daſh, and conciſely, without any prevarication, equivocation, retardation, or any circum-bendibus whatſoever. And now in the ſecond, ſucceeding, following place, point

and preliminary, I come to promulgate the genius of tediousness, and prolixity, which is done, effected, performed, and brought about, by manifesting that they have no genius at all; and so far from any men of genius making use of them, none but your egregious, absurd, ridiculous dolts, dunderheads, and blockheads ever admit, acknowledge, receive, or embrace, any such notions, ideas, maxims, principles, or tenets. Thirdly, my lord, I beg leave, according to order, form, series, and succession, to animadvert upon the extent of tediousness, and prolixity; and this is managed by demonstrating that it is infinite and without bounds; and consequently can have no extent at all. And now, my lord, I will open the cause, spring, origin, fountain, rise and foundation of these vices, which is tautology, and which is the speaking, saying, delivering, uttering, pronouncing, divulging, declaring, remarking, observing, repeating, or expressing the same identical, individual thing, an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, and an hundred, hundred, hundred times over. And now, my lord, I beg leave, pardon, permission, and sufferance, to lay down only six and fifty particulars; every particular, my lord, shall consist of only seventy-two divisions; every division shall comprehend, contain, and consist of only eighty-two subdivisions; every subdivision shall be concluded with the six and fortieth article, shall consume, expend, and cost no more than an hour and an half.

Here the court was out of all manner of patience, and here the judge, with great indignation, put a period to a discourse, which, if the lawyer's tongue had not been mortal, might have lasted to all eternity.

Bon Mot. By Mr. Foote.

THE death of the late Mr. Holland, of Drury-lane theatre (who was the son of a baker at Chyswick) had likewise a very great effect on Foote's spirits; being a legatee, as well as appointed, by the will of the deceased, one of his bearers, he attended the corpse to the family-vault, at Chyswick, and there very sincerely paid a plentiful tribute of tears to his memory. On his return to town, by way of alleviating his grief, he called in at the Bedford-coffee-house, where an acquaintance coming up to him, asked him if he had not been paying the last compliment to his friend Holland? "Yes, poor fellow," says Foote, almost snivelling at the same time, "I have just seen him *shoved* into the family-oven."

Masonical Aphorisms, from an Introduction to Free Masonry, by Mr. Meeson, M. M.

"THE mighty pillars on which Masonry is founded, are those whose basis is wisdom, whose shaft is strength, and whose chapter is beauty.

"The wisdom is that which descends from above; and is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

"The strength, is that which depends on the living God; who resisteth the mighty, and scattereth the proud in the imagination of their hearts; who giveth us power to resist and escape all temptations, and to subdue our evil appetites. A strength, which is a refuge to the distressed; a bond of unity and love amongst brethren, and of peace and quiet in our own hearts.

"Our beauty, is such as adorns all our actions with holiness; is *born* out of the rock, which is Christ, and raised upright by the plumb-line of the gospel; squared and levelled to the horizontal of God's will, in the holy lodge of St. John: and such as becomes the temple, whose maker and builder is GOD."

"Those societies dwindle away and vanish, which are not contrived, supported, and adorned with the wisdom, strength, and beauty, of our most ancient and honourable order; where nobility is ennobled; where knowledge is improved, and where conversation is rendered useful; as masons and rational creatures draw no design, but on the *trassel board* of a good intention.

"Though we are all free and on the level, yet it is our duty always to keep within compass, and to conduct ourselves according to the square and plumb."

"Prudence is the queen and guide of all other virtues; the ornament of our actions, the square and rule of all our affairs.

"Faith, hope, and charity, are the three principal graces, by which we ascend to the grand celestial Lodge, where pleasures flow for evermore.

"Let every true Mason knock off every evil disposition, by the gavel of righteousness and mercy; measure out his actions by the rule of one day; fit them to the square of prudence and equity; keep them within the bounds of the compass of moderation and temperance; adjust them by the true plumb-line of gospel sincerity; bring them up to the just level of perfection; and spread them abroad with the silent trowel of peace, &c. &c. &c."

The

The unexpected Interview: A Moral Tale.

AN officer of family, appointed to a command in America, felt an uncommon satisfaction at his departure from England. He had not, indeed, for some years found any felicity in his native country, having been compelled by his father, when he was very young, to marry a lady with a large fortune, but by no means the woman whom he would have chosen for a wife. In consequence of this compulsive alliance, he was not in the least sorry to have a decent pretence for a removal from her. Eighteen successive years had not been sufficient to make him forget the day on which he had been prudentially obliged to take a step, which strongly militated against his inclination.

Upon his arrival in that part of the American Continent to which his regiment had been previously ordered, he was received in a manner which gave him the most flattering hopes; as there not only appeared among his own men an impatience to be led on to action, but a considerable body of the Indians came over, with a warm desire to distinguish themselves on the side of his Royal Master.

Among the troops ready in America to co-operate with this general in his military manœuvres, there was a young subaltern, who recommended himself particularly to his attention, by the extreme exactness and address with which he performed all the duties required of him, by the immediate obedience he paid to all his orders, and by the alacrity with which he carried them into execution.—The general, highly pleased with his behaviour both as a soldier and as a man, determined to take the first opportunity to reward him for his uncommon merit.

As this young soldier was as pleasing in his person as he was amiable in his manners, the general frequently singled him out from the rest of his corps, not only to converse with him about military affairs, but upon other subjects as they were occasionally started. Upon every subject he acquitted himself greatly to his commander's satisfaction; but there was a seriousness, or rather dejection about him, not often observed in so young a man, especially in a man who could not avoid being conversant with people of dispositions very different from his own. Desirous of being acquainted with the cause of so unusual an appearance of melancholy, the general had several times intended to gratify his curiosity; but he had no leisure to attend to the private histories of any of those under his command, in whose fortunes he felt himself interested.

October, 1776.

While he was one day engaged in the attack of a fortification, his foot unfortunately slipped, and he fell down. One of the besieged instantly availing himself of this accident, pointed a pistol at him, in order to take away his life, having dropped his sword in the conflict. At this moment Percy, the young officer abovementioned, seeing his general in a dangerous situation, snatched the pistol out of his adversary's hand, and laid him dead at his feet with his sword.

The general, who had not been much hurt, immediately recovering himself, cast a look full of the most lively gratitude at his deliverer; he then pushed on the attack with additional vigour, and succeeded agreeably to his wishes.

When he had gained possession of a place which he considered as an important acquisition, he enquired eagerly after the preserver of his life, who had been, during the hurry and confusion of the day, separated from him. No sooner did he perceive him than he flew into his arms, pressed him affectionately to his bosom, and poured out the effusions of his heart in a way which convinced the young hero, that the service he had done was highly estimated: and he received all his commander's striking proofs of gratitude and regard with a modesty and respectfulness which could not but enhance his merit, and render him still more worthy of being greatly esteemed.

From this time the general and his young deliverer became almost inseparable companions; the more they conversed with each other, the more were they pleased with each other's company; and of course became mutually interested in each other's happiness.

Satisfied, however, as the general was with his success, and pleased with young Percy's companionable parts, he was, like him, far from being happy; like him, he was at times deeply dejected, and a gloom hung over his countenance, which plainly proved that his heart was far from being at ease. And indeed he did not attempt to conceal from his young friend the aversion which he felt to his lady; nor did he refrain from confessing, that he had, by the commission of some inexcusable follies in the earlier part of his life, deserved all the uneasiness which he endured. "But what can you have done, Percy (said he, one day to him)?—You do not seem to be capable of those violent passions that have occasioned my disquiet; a disquiet to which I am condemned for life."

Percy answered with a heavy sigh, and a fervent wish, that it was in his power to alleviate

alleviate the sorrows of a man, whom he both revered and loved.

"Little reason have you to *revere* me, (said the general) as I am the most despicable of men!"

The tone in which he spoke these words, roused Percy's curiosity. He therefore, though not insensible of the respect due to his *superior*, ventured to hint a wish, to have what he uttered in the fullness of his heart explained. The general, who had longed for an opportunity to vent his affliction, which, from its confinement to his own bosom, became doubly oppressive, gladly complied with Percy's desires, and began in the following terms:

"Born of a good family, and heir to a large fortune, I was indulged in every pleasurable pursuit; and foolishly thought, that with youth, health, and money, no man could possibly be unhappy. What an absurdity is there in this mode of thinking! I was soon forced to feel my mistake. Being out one day upon a hunting party, I was accidentally in the evening separated from my companions, and rode on till it grew dark. Finding that I had missed my way, I was at last directed, by the glimmering of a distant light, to a cottage. I knocked at the door, and a boy appeared; of him I enquired my nearest way to the village I had left in the morning: he replied, that he would ask his mother. An old man then came out, who had all the appearance of having been accustomed to a very different kind of life. With a politeness which would have done honour to a court, he invited me in; telling me at the same time, that as I was very far from the place I had named, he was apprehensive I should not be able to reach it that evening, in consequence of the increasing darkness. After this introduction he offered me a bed, and I accepted of it, merely from necessity; though I had no reason, when I retired to the chamber allotted me, to be dissatisfied with my accommodations. On my entering the room from which the old man advanced to me, a beautiful young girl, about seventeen, rose from the table on which she was *drawing*, and received me with a simplicity in her manner as elegant as it was attractive. "My dear Cecilia, (said her father) this gentleman has lost his way, and will be our guest to-night; go, and order some refreshments for him." She left the room immediately; and I could not help complimenting her father on his having so amiable a child, whom I was indeed the more surprised to find in a dwelling so far removed from the world. "Why, Sir, (replied he) I was some years ago driven into retirement by a series of misfor-

"tunes; and having nothing left me but this one child, my whole time has been spent in making her as accomplished as a young woman ought to be." I assured him, that he had been a successful preceptor; and the compliments which I paid the lovely Cecilia on her return to us, produced a confirmation of that assertion: the glow of modesty which overspread her face not only heightened her beauty, but convinced me that her sensibility was exquisite; and before the time for my departure arrived, I was assured by the *naïvete* of her whole behaviour, that I was far from being disagreeable to her. I could not, however, at that juncture, stay any longer where my heart prompted me to rest for ever. I took leave of Mr. West, my kind host, in the morning, pressed his Cecilia's hand tenderly, and promised to come again, and repeat my grateful effusions. I *did*, indeed, return—but for what an infamous purpose! Finding that I could *think* of nothing except my Cecilia, and well knowing that my father would never give his consent to so unequal an alliance, I shamefully took advantage of Mr. West's unsuspecting temper, and his daughter's inexperience; I gained without difficulty the affections of the latter, as well as the esteem of the former: but supposing it impossible to prevail on my Cecilia to go off with me, I stole into her apartment one night after she was in bed, and strove by all the seducing arts I could adopt upon the dishonourable occasion, to persuade her to yield to my wishes. Her love was great, but her virtue was still greater; and they both operated together with such violence, that they threw her into a fainting-fit. Would you believe it, Percy? I was villain enough to avail myself of her helpless situation; and she recovered, only to be acutely sensible of her disgrace, by the loss of her honour; a loss which she deplored in the strongest, the most pathetic terms. Dreading the reproaches, the just reproaches of her much-abused father, I returned home, where my father waited for me to insist upon my marrying the lady he had chosen for me; threatening me at the same time with the forfeiture of my inheritance, if I disobeyed his will. In vain did I endeavour to change his determination by a free confession, accompanied with the sincerest marks of penitence, of my criminal conduct. He laughed at my folly, and told me, that such crimes were of no consequence; adding, that nobody who knew the world paid any attention to them, and that a sum of money might make all things easy. Overpowered by this reply, I committed a new crime—I basely abandoned the woman on whom

my heart doated, and married the woman whom my soul abhorred. The moment I had tied the indissoluble knot, I dispatched a messenger with a letter to Cecilia, in which I tried to break my marriage to her in the gentlest manner, and concluded with the strongest assurances of my unabating love. What were my feelings when the messenger returned ! The cottage was shut up, and nobody could be found who could give the smallest intelligence of its inhabitants. From that moment to this, my life has been a burthen to me. The remembrance of my unjustifiable conduct is attended with the most painful reflections; and when imagination places my dearest Cecilia before me, blooming in all her charms, the idea of having blasted that virtue which threw the brightest lustre over them, almost drives me to distraction."

Here the general ceased speaking.—As soon as he had recovered himself a little, he applied to his young friend for the cause of *his* dejection.

Percy in answer told him, that it arose from his being enamoured with a young lady greatly his superior in point of fortune, as he had nothing but his pay for his own subsistence and the support of a mother, who deserved all he could possibly do for her, as she had ever shewn herself the most affectionate of parents, and had taken the greatest care of his education, his father having died when he was an infant. "How different is *your* situation from mine ! (exclaimed the general) *You* are virtuous, and *must* be happy ; I, guilty of a most atrocious deed, do not deserve, and consequently cannot expect felicity. But let me see your mother—Perhaps it may be in my power to make her condition more easy, and to serve *you* into the bargain."

Percy, having made proper acknowledgments, fixed upon that very afternoon for the general's visit to his mother. When he had introduced him, with an apology also to *her*, as a friend, though a stranger, he again apologized for the meanness of the apartment. Scarce had he got out his words, when Mrs. Percy shrieked, and fainted.

The general, who had stood in a fixed attitude from the moment he entered the room, flew to her assistance. His nearer approach confirmed his first conjecture ; and he was assured, transportingly assured, that in Mrs. West he beheld his long lost, much-injured Cecilia. She recovered in his arms, but withdrew herself.—She withdrew herself, however, only to tell him, that he had owed his life to—his son. At this instant Percy fell at the feet of his

father, who, after having with the highest parental delight pronounced him his son, implored forgiveness of his cruelly deserted mother ; telling her repeatedly, in very affectionate as well as emphatic language, that if it ever should be in his power to repair the injury he had done her, he would that instant offer her his hand, and all belonging to him ; adding, that in his then situation, he would not only publicly own him for his son, but settle a fortune on him sufficient to authorize his addresses to the mistress of his heart.

Mrs. Percy was too much agitated to make any reply ; she even reproached herself for encouraging an interview with the man who had left her in so dishonourable a manner.

While the general was thus affectingly situated, a messenger, who had been for some time in search of him, brought him a packet of letters. He broke it open hastily ; and soon finding his *wife* was dead, threw himself a second time at his Cecilia's feet, who, for her son's sake, promised to pardon him. He dreaded at that joyful instant to mention her father—but his curiosity was soon gratified.—"As soon as I acquainted my father (said Cecilia) with what had passed between us, he carried me to London ; there we lived concealed till the birth of my son. My father soon afterwards died, in consequence of a severe illness which his grief, arising from my weakness had occasioned ; but he had, upon our arrival in town, called himself Percy, in order to prevent my exposure as much as he could. The little he left me I spent in the education of my son, and in purchasing a commission for him. On his being ordered to America, I desired to follow him—having nothing else worthy of my care and attention in a world in which I had met with so much affliction."

In a few days after this most interesting interview, the general not only publicly married his Cecilia, but prevailed on the father of the young lady on whom his son had fixed his affections, to make *him* happy also ; as he was now his adopted heir, and thoroughly merited the felicity he was going to enjoy, as a reward for his courage and virtue,

— A Journey from Paris to Lyons.

"THE coach we found had its full complement : for no less than ten were crammed into its enormous carcase. I fancy I hear you say—ten in one coach ! Yes—and ten is but a trifling number, compared with that, which some diligences about Paris carry. The interior of this machine is about seven feet by five : and the passengers sit around the sides, front-

ing each other. When I found myself cased in it with so many, I confess I had some apprehensions, that we should, on the first jolt, all break to the ground. But I had not observed its exterior strength; which I thought afterwards, when I examined the massy wheels, axle, &c. was calculated to transport, upon occasion, a tower from one town to another.

"We soon perceived that we had fallen into agreeable company, and had some prospect of spending our time comfortably in the coach, whatever we might in the Auberges. Many a time have I travelled in diligences; but never yet was witness to a conversation in one, so quickly circulated. Every tongue though it was dark, was busy, the moment the horses were put in motion: and the difference between a coachful of Frenchmen and a coachful of Englishmen, could not but strike me very forcibly. In the one a profound silence reigns throughout; or the first that breaks it is he that is soonest asleep. Every one furlily takes the place to which he thinks he has a right: for the offer of a seat, which is looked upon to be the best, is a strain their politeness seldom reaches. Then, not a soul dares to speak till the morning dawns, except some honest doer, who having been at loggerheads with his neighbour, rouses up to ask pardon. When the light permits, every one examines the company with circumspection; and bold is the man, who ventures to draw his watch, and declare the hour to the rest. One would imagine, in this respect, that England, instead of France, was the arbitrary government, and that people were afraid of opening their mouths in the dark, lest there should be some spy who might misinterpret their words into disaffection. In the other, the behaviour is directly the reverse; and the conversation seems like a repast, to which a number of hungry men are introduced, who not doubting their welcome, fall to eating their fill, without invitation or ceremony.

"Until the day broke upon us; we were entertained by a person, whom we found afterwards to be a knight of Malta, with an account of the coronation, at which he had been present. He was plied with questions on all sides, by persons whose phizzes he could not discover; and directed his answers to the quarter from whence the voices came. Before the company could well view each others faces, we were acquainted with the profession, and business of half our fellow-travellers. As soon as we were discovered to be Englishmen, had we had a hundred tongues, inquisitiveness would have found employment for them all. We parried their ques-

tions as we could, and entitled ourselves to push again in our turn: in short, we were as well acquainted with each other, before breakfast, as if we had been cooped up together for a month.

"The shining characters of our company were, a Surgeon, a Dieppe and a Paris mercer, the officer of Malta, and a lady of about seven or eight and twenty, whose pleasure was a law to all. The surgeon, to whom we were indebted for the principal part of our mirthful entertainment, gave us, between his stories, an account of extraordinary cases that had come within the sphere of his practice, and of a cradle which he had invented for a fractured leg, and for which he had received the prize of a silver medal. Your friend ——— and I have often stared upon one another, as his anatomical lectures were such, as we did not imagine well calculated for the ears of the young lady, who was one of the audience, and equally a stranger to every one in the coach, as to us. But we were much more surprized to hear her join in the conversation, on the dissection of a reputed hermaphrodite, with as much ease and freedom, as if it had been on fashions. But it is not the first mistake I have made in judging what female delicacy is capable of bearing here. However, notwithstanding all his indelicate dissections, our surgeon was the superior wit of all, and I feel a concern whilst I am writing, to think I may never again see a man, who was able to diffuse so much good humour, and cheerfulness around him.

"After dinner, as if the Burgundy had made their bosoms lord sit lightly on his throne, they generally drowned the noise of the wheels in singing. We found they were very desirous of hearing an English song; and as you know we are both thrummers on the harpsichord, we sung a duet of Handel's: with which their national politeness would not suffer them, to express themselves any otherwise than pleased. But I am afraid, if I go on in this manner, to tell you every thing we did and said in the diligence, you will be tired, though we were not, before you get to Lyons.

"Our rate of travelling was no more than sixty miles a day, though we got up at two or three o'clock in the morning: but the tediousness was amply overbalanced, by the mirth and good humour of the company. Before we approached any town or village, we had full information of every thing there worth curiosity: and by means of the *relais*, and the good-nature of our fellow travellers, had generally leisure, and conductors enough in our rambles. Our number after the first day increased considerably; for several had

taken

taken possession of the outside of the coach, among whom was a young abbé, and an officer. These two sometimes exchanged places with those on the inside: and seemed to relieve those, whose tongues had already done sufficient duty.

"I shall not easily forget the chearful countenances of the diligence; though good-humour was by no means wanting, when we were shut up together; yet at dinner and supper, as though cramped before, it expanded itself, and spread on every face additional risibility. Some Mendicant monks generally attended the dessert with a plate, to collect alms for their convent; and I could not but wonder, at the little success they met with, from people, whose behaviour seemed to promise universal benevolence. Their petitions were commonly answered with a wave of the head; and seldom did I see any one prevailed on, to drop a sou for charity. Once, indeed, when a young jolly monk entered, whose face showed little penance or mortification, the young lady of our company, to whom he applied, promised to make a collection for him, if he would salute her. The Franciscan pressed his hand to his breast, shook his head, and by his looks seemed to tell her he dared not. The whole circle of our company then displayed a large contribution, which they promised to give, if he would comply with the conditions: but either his monastic vow, or the discipline of his convent had too great weight with him, to be overbalanced by the temptation. I felt some kind of indignation at seeing him an object of ridicule, which he had not deserved. However he did not appear to be sensible of any indignity offered him, but took it as a *badinage*, to which he had been accustomed. The *fille*, who waited on us, joining in the laugh, was offered the collection, if she would kiss him: but he retired with precipitation.

"I know not what induced our fair fellow-traveller, to be so severe on those ecclesiasticks, that happened to fall in her company: but she seldom missed an opportunity, of attempting to turn them into ridicule. Perhaps it might be that the monastick orders seem to defy, and declare war against her sex; for she treated every *religieux* as an enemy, and his continence and sanctity as grimace. The quartermen might expect to meet from men, would, I believe, be but little better; and they would not often escape, were they permitted to walk without the convents, the jeers of those, who consider them as less man-haters in reality, than in profession. The young abbé, I mentioned, was a little unfortunate, in paying his devoirs

to one, who showed no mercy for the fraternity. *Mademoiselle* had employed some time, to make him believe, that she was struck with his figure, and had conceived a *tendresse* for him. He swallowed the bait, and made serious proposals to her, of quitting his habit, and decamping *en poste*: but the flinty-hearted damsel published his offers, to his great mortification, and the diversion of the company.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or Memoirs of Capt. Bobadil and Mrs. Bellamy.

THE hero of our present memoirs will, from the title given him, clearly appear to be in the dramatic line, and may in the character we have delineated, be stiled excellent, having never yet had a rival in that part.

Capt. Bobadil was designed for trade, and, if we are not misinformed, was apprenticed to a tallow chandler. At the expiration of his time he found that business was no way calculated for his genius, and soon after engaged with Mr. Rich, the patentee of Covent Garden theatre, who was then considered as the best Harlequin in England. Under his tuition the Captain acquired a great degree of merit in this walk; but his comic powers were soon called into play, and he met with uncommon applause in many capital characters, and was pronounced to be the best fop since the time of Colley Cibber. Having a great command of countenance, and uncommon expression, he surpassed all his competitors in most of the parts which he attempted. His Bobadil we have already mentioned, to which may be added Lord Foppington, the Fine Gentleman in Lethe, Captain Brazen, Marplot, &c. &c. in which, and many more characters, he has had no rival for a succession of years, and although he is, at this period, upwards of sixty, he plays them with as much ease and agility as he did at five and twenty.

He was engaged with Mr. Garrick at Drury-lane for several seasons, and here he appeared in the double capacity of author and actor. If his pantomimes, several of which he produced, cannot justly entitle him to be enlisted under the banner of writers, a petite piece which he produced will certainly qualify him. In this piece the late Doctor Hill, who then wrote a paper called the Inspector, was severely satyriized. It seems the doctor had in that production taken some liberties with Bobadil, which drew from our hero a very smart letter, that was published; and the doctor's disgrace at Ranelagh, where Mr. Brown knocked his wig about his face,

gave rise to the farce, which was performed only one night for the Captain's benefit.

Some time after this he went over to Dublin, and commenced manager: but his success was very unequal to his expectations, and he had prudence enough to return to England before his affairs were desperate; though it is said he lost a considerable sum in the enterprise. Since that period he has contented himself with acting upon a very handsome salary, and giving up all ambitious thoughts of being a king of the boards.

With respect to amours, notwithstanding he has been upwards of thirty years upon the stage, the annals of the Green Room do not record any extraordinary connexions he has framed in the dramatic way. Indeed our hero is naturally of a constant disposition; and though we may suppose in his juvenile years he was often captivated with *scenic* beauty, he was either so prudent in his connections, or so honourable in his secrecy, that few of these alliances have transpired. A report prevailed that he and a celebrated Columbine were sometimes *tete-a-tete* off the stage, and Mrs. Woffington is said to have had a very peculiar predilection for him. This lady seemed to imitate the celebrated Ninon de L'Enclos in her amours: her passions and affections were transient, and she made no secret of a succeeding rival the moment she met with one to her taste. A certain captain, who was remarked for the elegance of his person, and his uncommon politeness and address, made her some very handsome presents, in hopes of obtaining her favours. At length she agreed to grant him the liberty of being her lodger for one night: in the morning, she produced all the trinkets he had given her, saying, "there, captain, take back those baubles, you are too fine a fellow for me—a very handsome man is in my opinion the most disgusting being in the world—he expects so many attentions and assiduities to his sweet person, that he must be courted instead of the woman. Give me little Bob F—with his rough face, and his blunt behaviour; I shall go with him to Richmond this afternoon: so, Captain, you need not lose your time in repeating your visits." Saying this, she ordered her chair for a rehearsal at the house.

As prudence has, in general, dictated Bobadil's conduct, we may reasonably suppose that in these transient connexions, he was not guilty of any extravagance that might involve him in difficulties. He has no relish for play, which has been so fatal to many buxkin heroes, and he is remarkable for sobriety. These good qualities have carried him thus far through life with

reputation, and always enabled him to be ignorant of distress.

We now approach the time when he formed his present alliance with Mrs. Bellamy. This lady's origin appears to be doubtful. It is certain that her mother was a Mrs. Waters, who had lived in very genteel life, and was the complete gentlewoman; she had a fine understanding, happily cultivated with a polite education. Some have positively asserted that Miss Bellamy was the daughter of the late Mr. Rich, patentee of Covent Garden; but the most general opinion is that she is descended from lord T——y. There is but one point that renders this dubious, which is that he has handsomely provided for all his sons, and they all bear his name. Be this as it may, she was educated in a manner suitable to such a descent, and soon discovered marks of an uncommon understanding. After having received all the necessary instructions of her respective masters, she might be considered as superior to the generality of her sex, as well for politeness, as taste, and even learning. Mr. Rich engaged her as a performer, when she was still a child, and as she advanced towards maturity, she filled many capital parts. She became peculiarly conspicuous in tragedy, and acquitted herself beyond any performer on the stage, except Mrs. Cibber and Mrs. Pritchard. If Miss Bellamy was not equal to the former as an actress, she surpassed her in person, and was more suited to many parts than Mrs. Pritchard on account of the impropriety of her figure. Mrs. Bellamy was the first female performer at Covent Garden for several years, where she not only met with the most extravagant applause as an actress, but made many conquests as a prevailing toast. A certain well-known baronet carried her off by force one night as she was stepping to her coach after the play. He had prepared a lodging in Hatton Garden for the purpose, whither he carried her, and confined her for several days. She was to have played on the very succeeding night; but as she could not be found, her place was supplied by an inferior performer. At length she was discovered by an acquaintance, who saw her at the window, and he found means to restore her to her friends. The baronet being threatened with a prosecution for a rape, he fled abroad: in the mean time, he employed an agent to compromise matters; and upon paying a considerable sum of money, the action was dropped.

Soon after this event, the late Mr. Calcraft became deeply enamoured with our heroine. He was then the most capital army agent in England. He offered her such

such proposals, as she thought it was prudent to accept, and they soon lived together with mutual satisfaction; he adulating Miss Bellamy to excess, and she taking every possible means to make herself as agreeable as possible. A succession of years rolled on in this situation, without the least alloy; during which time she bore him two children, a son and a daughter, who were uncommonly beautiful, and of whom their father was remarkably fond.

The fatal itch for play now seized our heroine; and having made acquaintance with some second-hand women of quality, they fleeced her unmercifully: as they imagined Mr. Calcraft was so fond of Mrs. Bellamy, that she could command any sum, they had no sort of remorse at winning hundreds after hundreds of her; whilst she imagining that women of quality must certainly be women of honour, never suspected there could be any foul play with people of their rank, and readily paid all she lost with great punctuality. These payments draining her of all the ready cash she could raise, and being unwilling to alarm Mr. Calcraft with her indiscretion, she had recourse to an expedient to raise money unknown to him. This was by purchasing jewels to a considerable amount, which she disposed of to a great loss. When the bills were brought in, he was much astonished, especially as he had never seen her wear any of the articles mentioned. He interrogated her upon this head, when she acknowledged her error, but promised never again to be guilty of it; upon which he forgave her, and paid the demand. However, so insatiable is good company and play, that she found herself soon in the same dilemma, and driven to the same shifts and expedients. The debt she had now created with her jeweller was far greater than the former: she took every possible means to dissuade him from laying it before Mr. Calcraft; but at length pleading necessity, it was delivered in. Mr. Calcraft was so enraged at this second act of indiscretion, and foreseeing that no fortune, however great, could support her in the pursuit of such folly and extravagance, a rupture ensued, and from this period they were never after upon good terms. By this imprudence she not only lost a very considerable fortune, which Mr. Calcraft had bequeathed her by his will (from whence her name was erased); but she soon found herself in very distressed circumstances for want of her usual support. Her former noble acquaintance no longer courted her company; and so far from affording her any relief, only laughed at her, for her folly. Her creditors now became clamorous, and she found it ne-

cessary to make application to a certain minister for his protection, which she obtained.

Mrs. Bellamy now returned to the stage, which afforded her a genteel support, as her theatrical abilities were no way impaired, and she was still in her prime.

At this period it was our hero made his first advances to Mrs. Bellamy, who was not such a prude as to slight them. Accordingly we find them soon after connected in a very agreeable manner: Mrs. Bellamy highly esteeming the Captain for his many amiable qualities; and he finding in her a very entertaining companion, in a sensible well bred woman.

This alliance has now continued for some years, and seems still to be very permanent.

When there was a revolution in the theatrical cabinet, and new managers took up the reins of government; many actors and actresses were dismissed, and amongst others Mrs. Bellamy, though we think she was at that time equal to any actress upon the stage, Mrs. Barry and Mrs. Yates excepted. But as youth and beauty will prevail, even when unaccompanied with dramatic excellence, so we find that Mrs. Hartley bears the belle over Mrs. Bellamy, though their theatrical merits are very unequal.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

Mr. Editor,

I Have in my late travels seen a Phoenix! or something almost as rare; a being as often mentioned by the Poets as the Arabian bird, and almost as seldom to be found amongst the haunts of men! I have seen a youth who died for love!—If you admit this fact, which I aver from my own personal knowledge, I think you will not be at a loss in what rank of like to place this *rara avis*. His plumage was not of the scarlet dye, no gorget glittered on his gentle breast, nor golden epaulet adorned his shoulder—of course he was not of the military race. The peacock's gaudy tints were none of his; no spangled vest or gay embroidered coat had marked him of the anomalous breed ycleped Macaronies.

The linnet's russet-brown was all the colour that ever decked his form; yet manly grace and natural elegance appeared in every motion of his limbs; his sun-burnt cheek gave lustre to his dark blue eyes, while they spoke all the language of his heart, and beamed forth sensibility. Such was the figure of our farmer's son, the gentle Richard Wilson.

In a cottage, separated only by a few fields from his father's house, there dwelt a maid of a still lower rank than even the humble

humble hero of my tale; her mother was a widow, left with three children, and without support, but what she could procure from her own industry. Richard's humanity at first attached him to this helpless family; he used to till their little garden, and furnish them with every small assistance which his not affluent means afforded.—But as the elder daughter of this lowly hut, the fair Eliza, grew towards womanhood, her opening charms made deep impressions upon Richard's heart, and quickly taught him that

“Pity is allied to Love.”

Nature and Fortune often are at strife, and rarely do we find their gifts united in a single object. Their quarrel now seemed risen to the height; Eliza was the subject of contention; and while deprived by one of every good within her power to give, the other lavishly poured forth her store to deck the blooming maid.

I think it is hardly necessary to say, that Eliza's heart soon became sensible of Richard's worth, and that their love was mutual.—The day, the hour was fixed to make them one; their names had twice been called together in the church, no envious tongue forbidden, when, O sad state of sublunary bliss! Eliza felt the pangs of sickness seize on all her frame, and the most fatal symptoms of the small-pox, that tyrant to beauty, soon appeared. Though he had never had this foul disorder himself, no power could force her faithful Richard from the bed-side, where changed, disfigured, his Eliza lay.—She felt the King of Terrors' near approach, and grasping Richard's hand in her's, implored that he would cease to grieve for her, but live to be a comfort to her aged mother. “She shall be mine, my mother (he replied), but I must follow you.”

Eliza's spotless soul was fled, ere Richard's speech was ended.—I saw him lead her drooping mother to Eliza's grave, and all the village youths and damsels mourn her loss, and her cold clay laid decent in the earth.

Each morn and eve was Richard found near his Eliza's grave; nor could Time's lenient power abate his grief; his cheek grew wan, his eyes were dimmed with tears, and he scarce seemed the shadow of himself.

Compassion prompted me to seek the youth, and try to reason down his fruitless grief.—I told him, if he persisted in indulging it, it would destroy his life, and frustrate the promise he had made to her he loved.—He calmly answered in the following words:

“You are mistaken, Sir, I will not die till I have fulfilled my promise; but when that happy hour shall come, no power on earth shall force me to stay longer here.—I thank you for your kindness, but my fate is fixed.”

I did not comprehend the meaning of these words; but thought his mind disturbed by constant grief, which I, however, had no doubt but time would conquer.—This happened in the latter end of June, and some days after I went into Devonshire.

On my return to Somersetshire last August, I enquired what was become of Richard. My friend, at whose house I then was, told me, that he had pursued exactly the same course of daily visiting Eliza's grave, till he was become quite emaciated with grief and fasting.

On the second of August Richard became of age, and went that day dressed in his best attire to the next town, where he, in all due form, bequeathed his worldly wealth, his father being dead, to Eliza's mother; he then returned to the sad spot where all his treasure lay, bedewed it with his tears, and within a few days after expired.

If I had a talent for poetry, I should think these lovers, particularly the young man, as proper a subject for an elegant epitaph, as those less unhappy ones, whom Mr. Gay has immortalized from their being killed together by lightning; but as I am not blessed with such talents as his, I shall content myself with sincerely regretting the hapless fate of this amiable pair.

Anecdote of Lord Townshend.

LORD Harcourt, the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, arriving late in the evening in Dublin harbour, and meeting no fit accommodation for him and his suite at his landing-place, set off, after refreshing themselves, for the Castle, where they did not arrive till midnight. Lord Townshend, who only staid in Ireland to receive him, was, at this period, with half a dozen convivial friends, over a bottle, which Lord Harcourt being informed of, without any ceremony walked up stairs. His sudden appearance threw the whole company into some little confusion, except Lord Townshend, who, after congratulating him on his safe arrival, bid him sit down and do as he did; observing, at the same time, “that though he did come at the *twelfth hour*, he had not found him *napping*.”

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings.

The Life of Dr. Thomas Arundel.

ARUNDEL (THOMAS) archbishop of Canterbury in the reigns of Richard II. Henry IV. and Henry V. was the second son of Robert Fitz-Alan, earl of Arundel and Warren. At twenty-two years of age, from being archdeacon of Taunton, he was advanced to the bishopric of Ely, the 6th of April, 1375, in the reign of Edward III. In 1386, he was appointed lord chancellor of England; two years after he was translated to the see of York; and, in 1396, was advanced to the archiepiscopal see of Canterbury, when he resigned the chancellorship. In the second year of his translation, he was impeached by the commons, together with his brother the earl of Arundel, and the duke of Gloucester, of high treason. The chief article of the charge was, that, being bishop of Ely, and lord chancellor, he was traitorously aiding, procuring, and advising, in making a commission, directed to Thomas duke of Gloucester, Richard earl of Arundel, and others; and procured himself, as one of the chief ministers of state, to be put into the said commission; which commission was apparently prejudicial to the king's prerogative and dignity; and that the said Thomas put the said commission in execution. The commons petitioned that the king would orler the archbishop to be taken into safe custody. The prelate acknowledged in the king's presence that he had been mistaken, and erred in his conduct relating to that commission, and therefore submitted to his majesty's mercy. He was declared a traitor, and condemned to perpetual banishment; his temporalities were seized, his goods and chattels forfeited, and himself was ordered to quit the kingdom in six weeks after the sentence was pronounced.

He retired first to France, and then to the court of Rome, where he was kindly received by pope Boniface IX. who wrote a letter to king Richard in his favour; but this having no effect, his holiness resolved to interpose his authority: he accordingly nominated Arundel to the bishopric of St. Andrew's, and declared his intention of giving him several preferments in England.

Henry, duke of Lancaster, had been banished by king Richard, and was in France when the nobility and others, tired
October, 1776.

with the oppressions of Richard, solicited him to take the crown: this request they drew up in a letter, and sent it over by faithful messengers to archbishop Arundel, who was then in Britany, desiring him to be their advocate on this occasion with the duke. The archbishop being a fellow-sufferer, gladly accepted the office, and went with the messengers to the duke, at Paris, where they delivered the letters from the nobles and commons of England, and the archbishop seconded them with the best arguments he could invent.

In the year 1399, Arundel returned to England with the duke of Lancaster; upon whose accession to the throne, by the name of Henry IV. the pope restored Arundel to his see. In the first year of king Henry's reign, Arundel summoned a synod, which sat at St. Paul's. In 1408, he began to exert himself against the Lollards, or Wickliffites; and summoned the bishops and clergy at Oxford, in order to stop the progress of this new sect, and prevent the university's being further tinctured with their opinions. In 1411, being informed that this doctrine gained ground, notwithstanding it had been condemned in a full congregation, at Oxford, he sent delegates to the university, and appointed a committee to examine all heretical books, particularly those of Wickliff. This committee having censured some passages extracted from his books, sent an account of their proceedings to the archbishop, who confirmed their censures, and sent an authority, in writing, to some eminent members of the university, to inquire into persons suspected of heterodoxy, and oblige them to declare their opinions. These rigorous proceedings rendered Arundel extremely odious to the Wickliffites; and his zeal for suppressing that sect carried him, perhaps, to several unjustifiable severities against the heads of it, particularly against Sir John Oldcastle, lord Cobham.

Arundel died at Canterbury, on the 20th of February, 1414, having held the archiepiscopal see upwards of seventeen years. He was interred in the cathedral church of Canterbury, under a monument erected by himself in his life-time.

The Life of Mr. Roger Ascham.

Ascham (Roger) was born at Kirkby-Wiske, near Northallerton, in Yorkshire, about the year 1515. He was taken into the family of the Wingfields, being educated at the expence of Sir Anthony Wingfield, with his two sons, under the care of Mr. Bond. He shewed an early disposition for learning, which was encouraged by his generous patron, who,

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after

after he had attained the elements of the learned languages, ſent him, in 1530, to St. John's college, in Cambridge, where, by his affiduity and application, he ſoon made a great progreſs in polite literature. He took his degree of batchelor of arts the 28th of February, 1534, when he was but eighteen years of age; and on the 23d of March following, was elected fellow of his college. He applied himſelf particularly to the Greek language, and read it publicly in his college, with univerſal applauſe. In 1536, he was made maſter of arts, being then twenty-one years of age. Soon after he was appointed by the univerſity to teach the Greek language publicly in the ſchools, and had a handſome ſalary allowed him for this purpoſe.

Mr. Aſham, among other accompliſhments, was remarkable for writing a fine hand, on which account he was employed to teach that art to prince Edward, the lady Elizabeth, and the two brothers Henry and Charles, dukes of Suffolk. In 1544 he was appointed univerſity orator, an office particularly ſuited to his genius and inclination, as it furniſhed him with an opportunity of diſplaying his ſuperior eloquence in the Greek and Latin tongues. In February, 1548, he was ſent for to court, to inſtruct the lady Elizabeth in the learned languages. She received his leſſons with ſo much pleaſure, that it is difficult to ſay whether the maſter or the ſcholar had the greater ſatisfaction. He read with her moſt of Cicero's works, great part of Livy, ſelect orations of Iſocrates, the tragedies of Sophocles, the Greek Teſtament, &c. He had the honour of aſſiſting this lady in her ſtudies for two years, after which he deſired leave to return to Cambridge, where he reſumed his office of public orator; and, among other encouragements, he enjoyed a penſion ſettled upon him by king Edward VI. In the ſummer of the year 1550, being upon a viſit to his relations in Yorkſhire, he received a letter of invitation to attend Sir Richard Moryſine in his embaſſy to the emperor Charles V. In his journey to London, he viſited the lady Jane Grey, at her father's houſe at Broadgate, in Leiceſterſhire; and it was on this occaſion, as he himſelf tells us in one of his Epiſtles, that he ſurprized her reading Plato's Phædo in Greek, in the abſence of her tutor, while the reſt of the family were engaged in hunting and diverſion. In September following he embarked with the ambaffador for Germany, where he remained three years; during which time he contracted a friendſhip with all the men of letters in that country. He was not only of great ſervice to the ambaffador in his

public concerns, but alſo aſſiſted him in his private ſtudies, reading with him Herodotus, Sophocles, Euripides, and Demotheſenes, three days in the week; the reſt of his time he employed in writing the letters which Sir Richard ſent to England.

While he was thus engaged, his friends procured him the poſt of Latin ſecretary to king Edward. But he did not long enjoy this honour, being recalled on account of the king's death. Some time after he was appointed Latin ſecretary to queen Mary. He was alſo in great eſteem with cardinal Pole, who, though he was a perfect maſter of the Latin tongue, yet ſometimes preferred Mr. Aſham's pen to his own, particularly in tranſlating into Latin the ſpeech which he had ſpoken in Engliſh to the parliament, as legate from the pope; which tranſlation was ſent to his holineſs by the cardinal.

On the firſt of June, 1554, Mr. Aſham married Mrs. Margaret Howe, with whom he had a conſiderable fortune. Upon the death of queen Mary, he was much taken notice of by queen Elizabeth, who made him her ſecretary for the Latin tongue, and her tutor in the learned languages.—His intereſt at court was now very conſiderable; but ſuch was his modeſty, that he ſcarce ever ſolicited any favours, though he received ſeveral without aſking, particularly the prebend of Weſtwang in the church of York. Mr. Aſham being one day in company with ſeveral perſons of the firſt diſtinction, ſome diſputes aroſe about the different methods of education; this gave riſe to his treatiſe on that ſubject, which he undertook at the requeſt of Sir Richard Sackville. This work, entitled the School-maſter, is in high eſteem among the beſt judges. Mr. Aſham died on the 4th of January, 1569, univerſally lamented, particularly by the queen herſelf; who ſaid, ſhe had rather have loſt ten thouſand pounds than her tutor Aſham.

The Life of Mr. John Aſgill.

Aſgill (John) an ingenious Engliſh writer and eminent lawyer, lived at the end of the laſt, and beginning of the preſent century. He was entered of the ſociety of Lincoln's-inn, ſpeedily acquired a competent knowledge of the laws, and was ſoon taken notice of as a riſing man in his profeſſion. He was endowed with an uncommon vein of wit and humour, of which he gave the world ſufficient evidence in two pamphlets, the one intitled, Several Aſſertions proved, in order to create another Species of Money than Gold and Silver; the other, An Eſſay on a Registry for Titles of Lands. In 1698, he published a treatiſe

a treatise on the possibility of avoiding death. It is scarce to be conceived what a clamour it raised, and how great an outcry was made against the author. Dr. Sacheverell mentioned it among other blasphemous writings, which induced him to think the church was in danger. In 1699, an act being passed for refusing forfeited estates in Ireland, commissioners were appointed to settle claims; and Mr. Asgill resolved to go over to Ireland. On his arrival there, the favour of the commissioners, and his own merit, procured him much practice, almost the whole nation being then engaged in law-suits, and among these there were few considerable in which Mr. Asgill was not retained on one side or other; so that, in a very short time, he acquired a competent fortune. He purchased a large estate in Ireland; and the influence this purchase gave him, occasioned his being elected a member of the house of commons in that kingdom. He was in Munster when the sessions began; and before he could reach Dublin, he was informed, that, upon a complaint, the house had voted the last-mentioned book of his to be a blasphemous libel, and had ordered it to be burnt; however, he took his seat in the house, where he sat just four days, when he was expelled for this performance. Being involved in a number of law-suits, his affairs soon grew much embarrassed in Ireland, on which account he resolved to leave that kingdom. In 1705 he returned to England, where he was chosen member for the borough of Bramber, in Sussex; but in the interval of privilege in the year 1707, being taken in execution at the suit of Mr. Holland, he was committed to the Fleet. The houses meeting in November, Mr. Asgill applied, and on the 16th of December was demanded out of custody by a serjeant at arms with the mace, and the next day took his seat in the house. Between his application and discharge, complaint was made to the house of the treatise for which he had been expelled in Ireland, and a committee was appointed to examine it: of this committee Edward Harley, Esq; was chairman, who made a report, that the book contained several blasphemous expressions, and seemed intended to ridicule the Scriptures. Mr. Asgill made his defence with great wit and spirit; but as he still continued to maintain the assertions he had laid down in that treatise, he was expelled. After this he remained thirty years a prisoner in the Mint, Fleet, and King's-Bench, during which time he published a multitude of small political pamphlets, most of which were well received. He also drew bills

and answers, and did other business in his profession till his death, which happened in November, 1738, when he was upwards of eighty years of age.

The Life of Mr. Elias Ashmole.

Ashmole, or Asmole, (Elias) a celebrated philosopher, chemist, and antiquary, founder of the Ashmolean Museum, was born at Litchfield, the 23d of May, 1617. He was educated at the grammar-school there; and having a genius for music, was instructed therein, and admitted a chorister of that cathedral. At the age of sixteen, being sent to London, he was taken into the family of James Paget, Esq; baron of the Exchequer. In June, 1634, he lost his father.

Mr. Ashmole continued for some years in the Paget family, during which time he applied to the law with great assiduity. In 1638, he became a solicitor in chancery; and on the 11th of February, 1641, was sworn an attorney in the court of Common-pleas. In August, 1642, the city of London being then in great confusion, he retired to Cheshire; and towards the end of the year 1644, he went to Oxford, the chief residence of the king at that time, where he entered himself of Brazen-nose college, and applied with great vigour to the study of natural philosophy, mathematics, and astronomy.— On the 9th of May, 1645, he became one of the gentlemen of the ordnance in the garrison at Oxford; from whence he removed to Worcester, where he was commissioner, receiver, and register of the excise; and soon after captain in lord Ashley's regiment, as well as comptroller of the ordnance. On the 16th of October, 1646, he was elected a brother of the free and accepted masons; and in some of his manuscripts there are said to be many curious particulars relating to the history of that society. After the surrender of the garrison of Worcester, he again retired to Cheshire, where he continued till October, and then returned to London. On his arrival in this metropolis, he became acquainted with the great astrologers Sir Jonas Moore, Mr. Lilly, and Mr. Booker, who received him into their fraternity, and appointed him steward of their annual feast. In 1647, he retired to the pleasant village of Englefield, in Berkshire, where he amused himself with botany. It was here that he became acquainted with the lady Mainwaring, to whom he was married on the 16th of November, 1649. Soon after his marriage he settled in London, where his house was frequented by all the learned and ingenious men of that time. Mr. Ashmole was a diligent

and curious collector of manuscripts. In 1650, he published a treatise written by Dr. Arthur Dee, relating to the philosopher's stone; together with another tract on the same subject, by an unknown author. About the same time he was busied in preparing for the press a complete collection of the works of such English chemists as had till then remained in manuscript. This undertaking cost him great labour and expence, and at length the work appeared towards the close of the year 1652. It was entitled, "*Theatrum Chemicum Britannicum*, containing several poetic pieces of our famous English philosophers, who have written the Hermetic Mysteries in their own ancient language: faithfully collected into one volume, with Annotations thereon, by Elias Ashmole, Esq." He proposed at first to have carried it on to several volumes, but he afterwards dropped this design.

In the year 1658, Mr. Ashmole began to collect materials for his History of the Order of the Garter, which he lived to finish. In September following he made a journey to Oxford, where he set about giving a full and particular description of the coins given to the public library by archbishop Laud. Upon the Restoration he was introduced to his majesty, who received him very graciously, and on the 19th of June, 1660, bestowed on him the place of Windsor herald; and a few days after he appointed him to give a description of his medals, which were accordingly delivered into his possession, and king Henry VIIIth's closet was assigned for his use. On the 15th of February, Mr. Ashmole was admitted a fellow of the Royal Society; and on the 9th of February following, the king appointed him secretary of Surinam, in the West Indies. On the 19th of July, 1669, the university of Oxford, in consideration of the many favours they had received from Mr. Ashmole, created him doctor of physic by diploma, which was presented to him by Dr. Yates, principal of Brazen-nose college. He was also honoured in the inns of court with the title and degree of barrister of law; and king Charles II. made him comptroller of the excise. On the 8th of May, 1672, he presented his institution, laws, and ceremonies of the most noble order of the garter, to the king, who received it in a very gracious manner; and, as a mark of his approbation, granted him a privy seal for four hundred pounds, out of the custom of paper. Mr. Ashmole was complimented for this performance by his royal highness the duke of York, who, though then at sea against the Dutch, sent for his book by the earl of Peterborough. The rest of the knights companions of the

most noble order, received him and his book with great civility and respect. Nor was it less esteemed abroad: it was repositied by the pope in the library of the Vatican. King Christiern of Denmark sent him, in 1674, by Thomas Henshaw, Esq; the English resident at Copenhagen, a gold chain and medal, which, with the king's permission, he wore on certain high festivals. Frederic William, elector of Brandenburg, sent him the like present, and ordered his book to be translated into High Dutch.

On the 26th of January, 1679, a fire broke out in the Middle Temple, in the next chamber to Mr. Ashmole's, by which he lost a valuable library, with a collection of nine thousand coins, ancient and modern, and a vast repository of seals, charters, and other antiquities and curiosities; but his manuscripts, and most valuable gold medals, were luckily at his house at Lambeth. In 1683, the university of Oxford having finished a magnificent repository near the Theatre, Mr. Ashmole sent thither his curious collection of rarities; which benefaction was considerably augmented by the addition of his manuscripts and library at his death, which happened at Lambeth, on the 18th of May, 1692, in the 76th year of his age. He was interred in the church of Great-Lambeth, in Surry, on the 26th of May; and a black marble stone was laid over his grave.

Besides the works of Mr. Ashmole already mentioned, he left several which were published after his decease, and some that remain still in manuscript.

The Life of Dr. William Afsheton.

Afsheton (William) doctor of divinity, was the son of Mr. Afsheton, rector of Middleton, in Lancashire. He was born in the year 1641, and after being instructed in grammar-learning at a private country school, was removed to Brazen-nose college, Oxford, on the 3d of July, 1658. In the year 1663, he was elected a fellow of his college. After having taken both his degrees in arts, he went into orders, became chaplain to the duke of Ormond, and was admitted doctor of divinity in January, 1673. In the following month he was nominated to the prebend of Knareborough, in the church of York, and obtained the living of St. Antholin. In 1676 he was presented to the rectory of Beckenham, in Kent. He was the first projector of the scheme for providing a maintenance for clergymen's widows and others, by a jointure payable by the Mercers company. He wrote several pieces against the papists and dissenters, and some practical and devotional tracts. A few years before his death, he was offered the
headship

headship of his college, which he declined. He died at Beckenham, in September 1711, in the seventieth year of his age.

The Life of Mrs. Mary Astell.

Astell (Mary) one of the greatest ornaments of her sex and country, was the daughter of Mr. Astell, an opulent merchant at Newcastle-upon Tyne, where she was born about the year 1668. She was educated in a manner suitable to her station, and, among other accomplishments, was mistress of the French, and had some knowledge of the Latin tongue. Her uncle, who was a clergyman, observing in her some marks of a promising genius, took her under his tuition, and taught her mathematics, logic, and philosophy. She left the place of her nativity when she was about twenty years of age, and spent the remaining part of her life at London and Chelsea. Here she pursued her studies with uncommon assiduity, made great proficiency in the above-mentioned sciences, and acquired a complete knowledge of many classic authors. Her mind was generally calm and serene; and her conversation was innocently facetious, and highly entertaining. She would say, "The good Christian only hath reason, and he always ought to be cheerful;" and, "That dejected looks and melancholy airs were very unseemly in a Christian."

She was remarkably abstemious, and seemed to enjoy an uninterrupted state of health, till a few years before her death; when having one of her breasts cut off, it considerably impaired her constitution: she underwent this painful operation without discovering the least timidity or impatience, without a groan or a sigh; and shewed the same fortitude and resignation during her whole illness. When she was confined to her bed by a gradual decay, and the time of her dissolution drew near, she ordered her coffin and shroud to be made, and brought to her bed-side, and there to remain in her view, as a constant memento of her approaching fate, and to keep her mind fixed on proper contemplations. She died in 1731, in the 63d year of her age, and was buried at Chelsea.

Mary Astell wrote, 1. A serious Proposal to the Ladies, for the Advancement of their true and greatest Interest. 2. Letters concerning the Love of God. 3. An Essay in Defence of the Female Sex. 4. Reflections upon Marriage. 5. Moderation truly stated. 6. A fair Way with the Dissenters and their Patrons. 7. The Christian Religion, as professed by a Daughter of the Church of England. 8. An impartial Enquiry into the Causes of Rebellion and Civil War in this Kingdom.

Life of Sir John Astley.

Astley (John) a famous champion in the reigns of king Henry V. and king Henry VI. was descended of the ancient and noble family of Astley, in Warwickshire, and born about the beginning of the fifteenth century. In 1438 he fought on horseback, in the street of St. Antoine, in Paris, one Peter de Masse, a Frenchman, who had challenged all comers, in honour of his mistress; and this antagonist he easily overthrew. In 1442 he performed the like exploit, and with the like success, before king Henry VI. at his court, in Smithfield. This second combat was with one Sir Philip Boyle, an Arragonian knight, whom he encountered on foot, and whom he presently disarmed; upon which they were parted. As a reward for his bravery, he was dubbed a knight, and obtained an annuity of one hundred marks. He died at Patehall, in Staffordshire, and lies buried there under a handsome monument.

Life of Sir Arthur Aston.

Aston (Sir Arthur) or Ashton, an experienced officer in king Charles the First's army, was the son of Sir Arthur Aston, of Fulham, in Middlesex. After having made several campaigns in foreign countries, he returned into England about the beginning of the grand rebellion, with as many veteran soldiers as he could bring with him, and joined the king against the parliament. He commanded the dragoons at the battle of Edgehill, where he did his majesty considerable service. The king made him governor of the garrison of Reading, in Berkshire, and commissary general of the horse; in which post he three times repulsed the earl of Essex, who, at the head of the parliament army, laid siege to that place; but Sir Arthur being dangerously wounded, the command devolved on colonel Richard Fielding. Some time after, he was appointed governor of the garrison of Oxford. But having the misfortune to break his leg by a fall from his horse, he was obliged to have it cut off. After the king's death, he was employed in the service of king Charles II. and appointed governor of Drogheda, in Ireland: but Oliver Cromwell having taken the town in the year 1649, and put the inhabitants to the sword, Sir Arthur had his brains beat out with his own wooden leg.

The Life of Athelstan, King of England.

Athelstan, or Æthelstan, king of England, was the son of Edward, surnamed the Elder, by Edgina, a shepherd's daughter. His grandfather Alfred took great care of his education, recommending him

in his infancy to the care of his daughter Ethelfleda, and afterwards to her husband Ethered, one of the greatest captains of his time. When Athelstan arrived at a proper age, he was introduced at court by Ethered; and Alfred was so pleased with the youth, that to use William of Malm-bury's words, "he blessed him for king, after his son Edward, by a kind of prophetic spirit," and then knighted him, giving him a purple robe, a belt set with jewels, and a Saxon sword in a golden scabbard. Edward the Elder dying in the year 925, Athelstan succeeded to the throne, and was crowned by Athelum, archbishop of Canterbury, at Kingston upon Thames. Soon after his accession, a dangerous conspiracy was formed against him by a nobleman called Alfred: The plot, however, was happily discovered, and the author apprehended, but he firmly denied all; whereupon the king sent him to Rome to purge himself by oath in presence of the pope: he accordingly took the oath at the altar, but was immediately seized with a violent fit, in which he expired. The pontiff refused his body Christian burial till he had acquainted king Athelstan, at whose request it was afterwards granted.

This disturbance was no sooner quelled, than commotions arose in another quarter. As the Danish inhabitants of England had been subjected by force, they resolved to assert their independence with the first favourable occasion; and looking upon this as a proper conjuncture, while Athelstan was hardly established on the throne, they took the field, under their kings Sithric and Inguald, who surprised York and Davenport. Athelstan, as soon as he was informed of this insurrection, began his march towards their country, in which he arrived with such expedition, that Sithric, having made no preparations for the reception of such a powerful antagonist, sued for peace, which was granted, on condition that he should embrace the Christian religion. Wishing to attach this prince to his interest, that his reign might not be disturbed by the continual incursions of the Danes, Athelstan not only pardoned his revolt, but gave him his sister Editha in marriage.

Sithric dying within a twelvemonth after his nuptials, was succeeded by Anlaf and Guthred, his sons by a former wife. These two princes, being zealots for their old religion, revolted from Athelstan, who soon expelled them from their dominions. Anlaf escaped into Ireland, and Guthred fled for protection to Constantine, king of the Scots. Athelstan immediately sent deputies to this prince, desiring him to deliver up Guthred into his hands, otherwise he would go in quest of him at the head of an

army. Constantine, piqued at this insolent message, yet afraid of incurring the displeasure of such a warlike monarch, agreed to meet Athelstan at Daker, for which place he accordingly set out, accompanied by Owen, king of Cumberland; but, in the mean time, gave Guthred an opportunity to withdraw from his court. Athelstan admitted the excuses of the Scottish king, though not a little concerned at the escape of Guthred, who made an unsuccessful attempt upon the city of York, and then turned pirate on the high seas, till at length being weary of such a boisterous and infamously precarious life, he surrendered himself to the English king, who allowed him a pension for his subsistence. This he enjoyed for some time, but at last conceiving some disgust, he made his escape from the place of his residence, and was never heard of afterwards. Athelstan, at this conference with the two kings, is said to have exacted homage from them both; and notwithstanding the allegations of the Scottish writers, who so vehemently deny this act of submission, in all probability it was imposed upon Constantine, who seems to have retained an implacable resentment against the English monarch from this period. Be that as it may, such homage, extorted from a weak prince, by fear and compulsion, can never affect the independency and freedom of the nation.

Constantine returned to his own country, very much chagrined at the behaviour of Athelstan; while Anlaf repaired to his court from Ireland, and artfully inflamed his resentment and ambition, representing the practicability of conquering Northumberland, by means of the succours he should be able to bring from Ireland. The Scottish prince eagerly embraced his proposal, for the execution of which they began to make preparations without delay; and, in the mean time, prevailed upon Howel, king of Wales, to make a diversion in their favour. Athelstan disconcerted their measures by his diligence and activity; for as soon as he received intelligence of a commotion in Wales, he began his march for that country, and obtained a complete victory over Howel, whom he punished for his revolt, by augmenting the tribute which he annually paid to England. This war being happily terminated, he advanced into Scotland, in order to take vengeance upon Constantine, for having sent a body of auxiliaries to Howel. As Anlaf had not yet arrived with his reinforcement from Ireland, the Scottish king was in no condition to oppose the English army, which drove him from one end of the kingdom to the other; and at last compelled him

him to deprecate the wrath of Athelstan with great humility. He obtained his request from the English monarch, who at the same time restored all the places he had taken in that kingdom, hoping, by this act of generosity, to conciliate the affection of Constantine, and detach him from the interest of the Danes. But all this indulgence seemed rather to inflame than mitigate the rancour of Constantine, who became more and more impatient to revenge this mortification, which his pride sustained from the triumph of Athelstan's generosity: that prince was no sooner returned to his own dominions, than he renewed his deliberations with Anlaf; and these confederates exerted all their industry and power in order to assemble an army of sufficient strength to invade the kingdom of Northumberland.

Mean while Athelstan began to be disquieted by jealous thoughts, arising from the popularity of his brother Edwin, who was accused by a certain nobleman of having been concerned in the conspiracy of Alfred. Though the unhappy youth protested, with all the appearance of truth and candour, that he was entirely innocent of the crime laid to his charge, he was convicted on the testimony of this corrupt evidence; and Athelstan, being afraid to take away his life by a public execution, ordered this unfortunate young prince to be turned adrift with one servant, in a crazy vessel, without sails, oars, and provision. Edwin, on seeing himself thus exposed to the dangers of the deep and horrors of famine, leaped into the sea, and was drowned. No sooner was this cruel sentence executed, and the king's jealous fears removed, than he reviewed the character of Edwin in the light of an amiable brother, and detested the wretch on whose evidence that young prince had been exposed to a terrible death. This perfidious nobleman, who was an officer of the household, one day stumbled in presenting the cup to Athelstan, but instantly recovering a firm footing, by means of his other leg, "See, said he, how one brother assists another." This remark was construed into raillery or reproach by Athelstan, who forthwith ordered him to be put to death, as a sacrifice to the manes of Edwin; and endeavoured to expiate his own guilt by severe penance and benefactions to the church.

During these transactions, Constantine and Anlaf were busily employed in making preparations for the execution of their project; they formed a confederacy with the Irish, Welsh, and Northumbrian Danes, and conducted their motions with such secrecy, that Anlaf had entered the Humber

with a fleet of six hundred sail, and overspread the whole country, before Athelstan received the least intimation of his design. That prince assembling his forces, marched against the enemy with incredible dispatch, and the two armies came in sight of each other at a place called Bruneford. A battle, however, did not immediately ensue, because both armies were so formidable and so advantageously posted, that neither chose to hazard an attack, until the inattention or misconduct of either side should afford an opportunity. During this pause Anlaf entered the English camp in the habit of a minstrel, and performed so ravishingly as to attract the notice of Athelstan, who ordered him to perform in the royal tent, and rewarded him with a liberal present. In his retreat he was known by a common soldier, who permitted him to pass, and then informed the king of the discovery he had made. Athelstan reprimanded him for suffering him to retire, but applauded the man's fidelity, when he told him, he had once taken the oath of allegiance to that prince, and therefore would never be concerned in any particular attempt against his person. The king shifted his quarters that very day, and the same spot of ground was occupied by a bishop newly come to the camp, who lost his life in consequence of choosing that situation; for, in the middle of the night, Anlaf, at the head of a chosen band, attacked the English encampment, and penetrating to this place, slew the prelate and all his attendants, on the supposition that the king still resided in that quarter. At day-break the two armies were fairly engaged, and fought all day with equal bravery on both sides; till at length the chancellor Turketul, at the head of a select band of Londoners, bore down all before him, and unhorsed the Scottish king, who was wounded and taken prisoner. The fate of this prince was no sooner made known to the rest of the confederates, than they gave way, and a terrible carnage ensued. Besides Constantine, who died of his wounds, six kings of Ireland and Wales, and many generals and counts, lost their lives in this engagement. Athelstan, after this complete victory, met with no opposition in reducing the Scots, the Danes of Northumberland, and the Welsh. He also expelled the Britons who had hitherto dwelt about Excester, or Exeter, and forced them to retire into Cornwall.

After these successes Athelstan enjoyed his crown in tranquility, and is considered as one of the ablest Saxon princes both in war and peace. He added new laws to those which had been published by his grandfather Alfred; took the most effectual

al measures for securing the peace of his country, both by fortifying it against the attempts of foreign enemies, and preventing domestic disturbances, by a gentle sway and equal administration of justice. He employed learned men to finish a translation of the bible into the Saxon language. He died at Gloucester, in the year 941, or, according to Brompton, in 942, and was succeeded by his brother Edmund.

The Life of John Atherton, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore.

Atherton (John) bp. of Waterford and Lismore, in Ireland, was born in the year 1598, at Bawdrip, near Bridgewater, in Somersetshire, of which parish his father was then rector. In 1614, he was sent to Gloucester-hall, in Oxford, where he commenced bachelor of arts. Being afterwards transplanted to Lincoln college, he there took the degree of master; and entering into holy orders, was inducted to the rectory of Huish-Combsflower, in Somersetshire. He married, while young, a most agreeable woman; nevertheless, it is affirmed, that he committed incest with her sister: upon the discovery of this unlawful commerce, he was forced to sue for his pardon, which being procured, he went to Ireland, and, either by the recommendations he carried with him, or by his assiduous address, obtained the parsonage of St. John's church, Dublin, and became chaplain to Adam Loftus, viscount Lisle, lord chancellor; by whose favour he was likewise made a dignitary of Christ-church. He ungratefully betrayed this indulgent patron into disgrace with the earl of Strafford, lord-deputy of Ireland; between whom and the chancellor there being an open contention, Atherton changed his side after he had got what he could from the latter, and insinuating himself into the lord-deputy's good graces, was by that nobleman, in consideration of his knowledge in the canon law and ecclesiastical matters, made a prebendary of Christ-church; and afterwards, in 1636, advanced to the bishopric of Waterford and Lismore, being then doctor in divinity.

Some years after his advancement to the bishopric, he had a long and dangerous sickness; during which, from a conviction of his total neglect of his pastoral charge, he made a solemn vow, that if God would be pleased to restore him to health, he would constantly preach and catechise every Sunday. After his recovery, it happened, that the first time he went to church to preach, the judges of assize were at Waterford; and a thought arising within him, that if he should now enter upon that practice for the first time, it would be

imagined he did it through fear of them, he deferred it for that day, and never performed it afterwards. He gave himself up to the most unnatural abominations. The number of his concubines amounted to no less than sixty-four. This impious wretch became at last an advocate for his iniquity, and endeavoured to shew that it was expedient and salutary.

It is positively affirmed, that he was admonished to leave his profligate course of life, in a very solemn manner, by his own sister, the wife of one Mr. Leackie, whose mother being dead, and having been no stranger to the bishop's enormous debaucheries, her ghost appeared often to this sister, charging her to go over and warn him, that if he did not speedily reform his wicked life, it would assuredly be cut-off at the gallows. Whether this was a mere fancy, the effect of a dream, or a device to give weight to her arguments with her brother, she actually went to Ireland, and enforced her earnest persuasions, by relating to him what she said had been revealed to her. His answer was, "What must be, shall be; marriage and hanging go by destiny." So he sent her back as a weak woman, and went forward himself, still mending his pace, but altering his path to perdition, for after this he fell into the commission of bestiality. At length, in the midst of his foul career, the man who had been the corrupter of his youth, and whom he had not seen during twenty years, coming casually to Ireland, the sight of him struck him with horror, and his conscience made him dread that he was a presage of a speedy vengeance. In fact, about three weeks after, a bill of complaint was preferred against the bishop in the parliament of Ireland, whereupon he was suddenly seized and imprisoned; and afterwards, being tried for bestiality, he was found guilty, and received sentence of death. Dr. Bernard attended Atherton in Dublin castle, who was allowed seven days to prepare himself for his dissolution. Atherton became extremely penitent, and with abundance of tears and groans lamented the sins of his past life. He was hanged on Gallows-green, at Dublin, the 5th of December 1640, aged forty-two years.

The Life of Sir Robert Atkins.

Atkins (Sir Robert) lord chief-baron of the Exchequer, was descended of a very ancient family in Gloucestershire, and was son of Sir Edward Atkins, one of the barons of the Exchequer, by Ursula, daughter of Sir Thomas Dacres of Chefhunt, in Hertfordshire. He was born in 1621, and after being instructed in grammar-learning at his father's house, was sent to Baliol-college,

college, Oxford. Removing thence to one of the inns of court, he applied himself very closely to the study of the law. In April, 1661, at the coronation of king Charles II. he was made knight of the bath, with many other persons of the first distinction. On the 28th of September he was created master of arts, in full convocation, at Oxford. In 1671, he was appointed one of the king's sergeants at law; and, the next year, one of the judges of the court of Common-pleas, in which honourable station he continued till 1679, when, foreseeing the troubles that soon after ensued, he thought fit to resign, and retire into the country.

At the Revolution, to promote which Sir Robert Atkins did all that could be expected from him, he was received with great marks of distinction by king William, who in the month of May, 1689, made him lord chief baron of the Exchequer. On the 19th of October following, the marquis of Halifax, whom the lords had chosen for their speaker, desired to be excused from discharging that office any longer, the lord chief baron Atkins was immediately elected in his room, and so continued till the great seal was given to Sir John Somers, in the beginning of the year 1693. In June, 1695, being then in the seventy-fourth year of his age, Sir Robert resigned his office of chief baron, and retired to his seat at Saperton-hall, in Gloucestershire, where he spent the last fourteen years of his life in ease and tranquillity. He died in the year 1709, aged eighty-eight. He was a man of great probity, as well as uncommon skill in his profession, and a warm friend to the constitution. He was twice married, first to Mary, daughter of Sir George Clerk, of Walford, in Northamptonshire, and afterwards to Anne, daughter of Sir Thomas Dacres.

Sir Robert Atkins, son of the former, was the author of the History of Gloucestershire. He was born in 1646, and educated with great care under the eye of his father. He became very early a great lover of the laws and history of his country, and was chosen to represent his county in parliament as often as he would accept that honour. He was eminent for all the virtues that could adorn an English gentleman. Dr. Parsons, chancellor of the diocese of Gloucester, had, with great labour, collected materials for the history of the county of Gloucester, but his ill state of health preventing the completion of his design, Sir Robert Atkins, sensible of the use and value of such a history, thought himself obliged to execute the doctor's plan, in return for the great affection shewn him by the inhabitants of that coun-

October, 1776.

ty for his family and himself. He died in 1711, in the sixty-fifth year of his age.

The Life of Dr. Lewis Atterbury.

Atterbury (Lewis) father of the celebrated Dr. Atterbury, bishop of Rochester, was born about the year 1631. He was the son of Francis Atterbury, rector of Middleton Malser, or Milton, in Northamptonshire, who, among other ministers, subscribed the Solemn League and Covenant, in 1648. Lewis was entered a student of Christ-church, Oxford, in 1647, and took the degree of bachelor of arts on the 22d of February, 1649. He was created master of arts by virtue of a dispensation from Oliver Cromwell, the 1st of March, 1651. He had been one of those who submitted to the authority of the visitors appointed by the parliament. In 1654, he became rector of Great or Broad Refington, in Gloucestershire, and after the Restoration, took a presentation for that benefice under the great seal, and was instituted again to confirm his title to it. On the 11th of September, 1657, he was admitted rector of Milton, or Middleton-Keynes, in Buckinghamshire; and at the return of Charles II. took the same prudent method to corroborate his title to this living. On the 25th of July, 1660, he was made chaplain extraordinary to Henry duke of Gloucester; and in December, the same year, took the degree of doctor in divinity. Returning from London, he had the misfortune to be drowned near his own house, in the beginning of December, 1693. He published three occasional sermons.

The Life of Dr. Lewis Atterbury.

Atterbury (Lewis) son of the preceding, and elder brother of Dr. Atterbury, bishop of Rochester, was born at Caldecot, in the parish of Newport-Pagnel, Bucks, on the 2d of May, 1656. He received his education at Westminster-school, under Dr. Busby, from whence he was removed to Christ-church college, Oxford. He was ordained deacon in September, 1679, being then bachelor of arts; and commenced master of arts July 5, 1680. The year following he was ordained priest. In 1683, he served the office of chaplain to Sir William Pritchard, lord mayor of London. In February, 1684, he was instituted rector of Symel, in Northamptonshire, which living he afterwards resigned upon his accepting of other preferments. On the 8th of July, 1687, he accumulated the degrees of bachelor and doctor of civil law. In 1691, we find him lecturer of St. Mary Hill, in London. Soon after his marriage he set-

tled at Highgate, where he supplied the pulpit of the Rev. Mr. Lathom, who was very old and infirm, and had lost his sight. Upon the death of this gentleman, Dr. Lewis Atterbury was, in June 1695, unanimously elected by the trustees of Highgate chapel to be their preacher. Not long before this he had been appointed one of the six preaching chaplains to the princess Anne of Denmark at Whitehall and St. James's, which place he continued to supply after her accession to the throne. When he first resided at Highgate, observing what difficulties the poor in the neighbourhood underwent for want of a good physician or apothecary, he applied himself to the study of physic, and after acquiring considerable skill, practised it gratis occasionally among his poor neighbours. In 1707, queen Anne presented him to the rectory of Shepperton, in Middlesex; and in March 1719, the bishop of London collated him to the rectory of Hornsey.

Dr. Lewis Atterbury wrote an Answer to a popish book, entitled, *A true and modest Account of the chief Points in Controversy between the Roman Catholics and the Protestants*; translated from the French the *Penitent Lady*, by Madam La Valliere; and published several volumes of Sermons.

He died at Bath on the 20th of October, 1731.

The Life of Francis Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester.

Atterbury (Francis) bishop of Rochester, was the son of Dr. Lewis Atterbury, rector of Middleton, or Milton-Keynes, near Newport-Pagnel, in Bucks, and was born at that place on the 6th of March, 1662. He was educated in grammar learning at Westminster-school, and in 1680 was elected a student of Christchurch-college, Oxford, where he soon distinguished himself by his fine genius, and his inclination for polite literature.—He gave early proofs of his poetical talents in a Latin version of Mr. Dryden's *Abdolon* and *Achitophel*, in an English epigram on a lady's fan, and a translation of two odes of Horace. He commenced bachelor of arts June 13, 1684; and master, April 20, 1687. This year he exerted himself in the controversy with the papists by a defence of Luther, under the title of an Answer to some Considerations on the Spirit of Martin Luther, and the Original of the Reformation. This vindication of that great reformer was written with uncommon spirit and vivacity, and induced bishop Burnet to rank the author among those divines who had distinguished

themselves by their admirable defences of the protestant religion. At the same time he is supposed to have had a share in the controversy between Mr. Charles Boyle and Dr. Bentley, concerning the genuineness of Phalaris's Epistles. Upon the death of his father, in 1693, he applied to the earl of Nottingham to succeed him in the rectory of Milton, which he called the height of his ambition and wishes, as being the place of his birth. This application proving unsuccessful, he resolved to quit the university, and accordingly came up to London, where he so much distinguished himself by his eloquence, that he was appointed chaplain in ordinary to king William and queen Mary, and elected preacher at Bridewell, and lecturer at St. Bride's, which last office he resigned in 1698. In 1700, Mr. Atterbury entered into the controversy concerning the convocation, and published, without his name, *The Rights, Powers, and Privileges of an English Convocation* stated and vindicated, in answer to a book of Dr. Wake's, entitled, *The Authority of Christian Princes, &c.* and several other pieces.—The year following a second edition appeared with his name prefixed, and very considerable additions, which were printed separately for the use of the purchasers of the first edition. Mr. Atterbury having in this performance occasionally remarked upon bishop Burnet's *History of the Reformation*, as too free in censuring the manners of the clergy, though capable of this excuse, that the author, being a stranger, might not then have thoroughly acquainted himself with the state of our church, or the character of its members, the bishop wrote a piece against him, under the title of *Reflections on a book, entitled Rights, &c.* wherein he observes, that the author of *Rights, &c.* "had so entirely laid aside the spirit of Christ, and the character of a Christian, that without large allowances of charity, one can hardly think that he did once reflect on the obligations he lay under to follow the humility, the meekness, and the gentleness of Christ. So far from that, he seems to have forgot the common decencies of a man or of a scholar." In 1701, Dr. White Kennet, afterwards bishop of Peterborough, undertook a particular reply to Mr. Atterbury's book, in his *Ecclesiastical Synods and Parliamentary Convocations in the church of England*, historically stated and justly vindicated from the misrepresentations of Mr. Atterbury.

The same year came out a pamphlet in quarto, said to be written by Dr. Gibson (afterwards bishop of London) entitled, a *Letter to a Friend in the Country concern-*

ing the Proceedings of the present Convocation; in which the author vindicates the archbishop's right to prorogue the lower house of convocation as well as the upper. This piece was soon answered by a pamphlet ascribed to Mr. Atterbury, entitled, *The Power of the Lower House of Convocation to adjourn itself, vindicated from the misrepresentations of a late Paper, &c.* Not long after there appeared another piece, also said to be written by Mr. Atterbury, entitled, *A Letter to a Clergyman in the Country concerning the Choice of Members, and the Execution of a Parliament writ, for the ensuing Convocation*; wherein the writer recommends a more than ordinary care in the choice of members. This letter was followed by a second upon the same subject, dated December 10, 1701. In answer to some pieces against these two Letters, there appeared a Third Letter to a Clergyman in the Country, &c. in defence of the two former, written by the same hand.

In 1702, came out Mr. Atterbury's *Cafe of the Schedule* stated, wherein is given an account of the rise and design of that instrument, and of the influence it hath on the adjournments of the lower house of Convocation; and all the authorities urged in behalf of the bishops sole power to prorogue the whole Convocation are occasionally examined: by a Member of the Lower House of Convocation.—The next year Dr. Wake, Mr. Atterbury's original antagonist in this controversy, published his large work, entitled, *The State of the Church and Clergy of England in their Councils, Synods, Convocations, Conventions, and other public Assemblies, historically deduced from the conversion of the Saxons to the present time*; occasioned by a book, entitled, *The Rights, Powers, and Privileges, &c.*

As Mr. Atterbury made no reply to Dr. Wake's book, the convocation dispute ended for the present, there being little of any importance written after this on the subject till the year 1708, when Mr. Atterbury published, but without his name, *Some Proceedings in the Convocation, A. D. 1705, faithfully represented, &c.*—The lower house of convocation voted Mr. Atterbury their thanks for asserting their rights; and in consequence of this vote, a letter was sent to the university of Oxford, expressing that "whereas Mr. Francis Atterbury, late of Christ-church, had so happily asserted the rights and privileges of an English convocation, as to merit the solemn thanks of the lower house of it for his learned pains upon that subject; it might be hoped, that the university would be no less forward in taking

some public notice of so great a piece of service to the church: and that the most proper and seasonable mark of respect to him would be to confer upon him the degree of doctor in divinity by diploma, without doing exercise, or paying fees." The university accordingly created him doctor in divinity.

In January 1700, Dr. Atterbury was made archdeacon of Totnes. The same year he was engaged with some other learned divines in revising an intended edition of the Greek Testament with Greek Scholia, collected chiefly from the fathers by Mr. archdeacon Gregory. Upon the accession of queen Anne in 1702, he was appointed one of her majesty's chaplains; and in October 1704, was advanced to the deanery of Carlisle. In 1706, a passage in Dr. Atterbury's sermon preached at the funeral of Mr. Bennet, a bookseller, engaged him in a dispute with Mr. Hoadly, afterwards bishop of Winchester, concerning the advantages of virtue with regard to the present life. In 1707, he was appointed one of the canons residentiary of Exeter; and, in 1709, made preacher of the Rolls chapel by Sir John Trevor.—This year his Latin sermon, entitled, *Concio ad Clerum Londinensium habita in Ecclesia S. Elphegi*, engaged him in a fresh dispute with Mr. Hoadly concerning passive obedience. In 1710, he is said to have assisted the famous Dr. Sacheverell in drawing up his answer to the charge brought against him. The same year he was unanimously chosen prolocutor of the lower house of convocation, and had the chief management of affairs in that house. He was one of the committee nominated by the convocation in May 1711, for comparing Mr. Whiston's doctrines with those of the church of England. In 1712, he was made dean of Christ-church, notwithstanding the strong interest, and warm applications, of several great men in behalf of his competitor Dr. Smalbridge. In June 1713, the queen, at the recommendation of the earl of Oxford, promoted him to the bishopric of Rochester, and deanery of Westminster. His credit with her majesty and the ministry at this time was so considerable, that he would probably have been raised to the archbishopric of Canterbury upon a vacancy, had not the death of that princess intervened in August 1714. He officiated at the coronation of George I. as dean of Westminster; and it is said, that when the ceremony was over, he offered to present the king with the chair of state and royal canopy, which were his perquisites as dean; but that the offer was rejected with some marks of personal dislike.

During the rebellion which broke out in the first year of king George the First's reign, when the pretender's declaration was fixed up in most market towns, and in some places his title proclaimed, it was thought proper by most bodies of men to give the government all possible assurance of their fidelity and allegiance; and accordingly there was published, A Declaration of the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops in and near London, testifying their abhorrence of the present Rebellion; and an Exhortation to the Clergy and People under their care, to be zealous in the discharge of their duties to his Majesty King George. This paper the bishop of Rochester, and by his instigation, bishop Smalridge, refused to sign, on pretence of a just offence taken at some unbecoming reflections cast on a party not inferior to any (they said) in point of loyalty. The words objected to were these: "We are the more concerned that both the clergy and people of our communion should shew themselves hearty friends to the government upon this occasion, to vindicate the honour of the church of England, because the chief hopes of our enemies seem to arise from discontents artificially raised among us; and because some, who have valued themselves, and have been too much valued by others, for a pretended zeal for the church, have joined with papists in these wicked attempts; which, as they must ruin the church if they succeed, so they cannot well end without great reproach to it, if the rest of us do not clearly and heartily declare our detestation of such practices." When the Dutch troops, which came over to quell this rebellion, were quartered at Gravesend in Kent, the officers requested of Mr. Gibbin, the curate of that place, the use of his church one Sunday morning, for their chaplain to preach to their soldiers, alledging, that the like favour had been granted them in every parish in England where they had been quartered on Sundays, and promising that their chaplain should begin at six in the morning, that their service might not interfere with that of the town. The request was granted, the chaplain preached, and his congregation was dismissed before nine o'clock. But Dr. Atterbury was so incensed at this profanation (as he styled it) of the church by the Dutch presbyterian worship, that he immediately suspended Mr. Gibbin. This suspension, was, however, deemed so injurious by the town of Gravesend, that they subscribed a sum to Mr. Gibbin more than double the income of his church; and the fact being represented to the king, his majesty gave him

the rectory of Northfleet, in Kent; which living Mr. Gibbin afterwards exchanged for that of Birch, in Essex, where he died on the 29th July, 1752.

Dr. Atterbury constantly opposed the measures of the court in the house of Lords, and drew up some of the most violent protests with his own hand. On the 24th of August, 1722, he was, on suspicion of being concerned in a plot in favour of the pretender, apprehended at his house in Westminster, and carried before a committee of the privy council, who sent him prisoner to the Tower. On the 23d of March, 1722-3, a bill was brought into the house of commons, "for inflicting certain pains and penalties on Francis lord bishop of Rochester;" and on the 9th of April it was sent up to the house of lords for their concurrence. On the 6th of May, being the day appointed for the first reading of it, bishop Atterbury was brought to Westminster to make his defence. The first day he was disturbed in his passage thither, by the clamours and insults of the mob; but upon his application to the house of lords for safety and protection, strict orders were given to seize and secure all who should be guilty of such inhumanity, and a guard appointed to defend his person; so that all the week after he passed along the streets very quietly and without molestation, being pitied rather than reviled. His counsel were Sir Constantine Phipps, and William Wynne, Esq; and those for the king Mr. Reeve and Mr. Wearg. The proceedings continued above a week; and on Saturday, the 11th of May, the bishop was permitted to plead for himself, which he did in the following eloquent speech:

"My Lords,

"I have been under a very long and close confinement, and have been treated with such severity, and so great indignity, as, I believe, no prisoner in the Tower, of my age and function, and rank, ever was. By which means, what strength and use of my limbs I had when I was first committed in August last, is now so far declined, that I am very unfit to make my defence against a bill of such an extraordinary nature. The great weakness of body and mind, under which I labour, such usage, such hardships, such insults, as I have undergone, might have broke a more resolute spirit, and much stronger constitution, than falls to my share.—Your lordships were pleased to permit me to appear before the house of commons, if I thought fit, lest my silence should be turned to my disadvantage, as in fact the counsel for the bill have done their utmost towards

towards it. I should not have thought to decline any occasion of justifying myself; but I crave leave to tell your lordships some reasons why I did not appear there, and make use of the leave your lordships gave me.

“After seven months of close imprisonment, I was not a little surprised when I heard, that on the 11th of March, by the house of commons it was thus resolved, ‘That it appears to this house, that Francis, lord bishop of Rochester, was principally concerned in forming, directing, and carrying on a detestable conspiracy, &c.’ Upon duly weighing which resolution, and the copy of the bill, I found not any thing charged in the bill, but what was fully contained, and previously resolved in this vote; and therefore whatsoever should have been offered in my behalf to that house, would have been an express contradiction to it. And what hopes I could have of success in such an attempt, I need not say: what they sent me was the preamble of the bill only, which they could not alter, consistent with what they had resolved. The bill itself was to inflict pains and penalties, which followed; but there was no room to object against any of those which they had not then declared; they have since been added, and sent up to your lordships in like manner, without any oath made, or any criminal act proved against me by any living witness. And is a person, thus sentenced below, to be deprived of all his preferments, and his very function, and to be a perpetual exile, and to be rendered incapable of any office or employment; to be one whom no man must correspond with by letters, messages, or otherwise? and, my lords, one who is a bishop of the church of England, and a lord of parliament? It is the first instance wherein a member of this house hath been so treated and prejudged, and, (as I have once before said to your lordships) I pray God it may be the last, and that such precedents in this kingdom may not be multiplied in after-times. My counsel have amply done their part, by arguing the points of law, by explaining and enforcing the evidence, and shewing the little colour, appearance, and shadow of proofs against me (permit me to call them so) by answering what hath been offered against me, and by setting out the consequence which such a bill, founded and carried on in such a manner, and which enacts such severe penalties, must and will be attended with. Yet it becomes me to say something for myself, lest my silence be construed consciousness of guilt, or at least an unwillingness to enter into matters

of so dark and perplexed, so nice, and tender a nature, as if I was not able, or did not care, to clear and explain myself, and rather chose to leave it to the management of others: I thank God, I am under no such restraint, and can speak to your lordships on this subject with great freedom and plainness.

“But before I proceed, I beg leave, that I may represent to your lordships some particular hardships under which I have laboured.

“The first is, reading extracts of anonymous letters, without suffering any other parts of the same letters, though relating to the same subject, to be read. Another is, excusing the decyphers from answering questions asked by me, and which I thought necessary for my defence, lest they should reveal their art. The next is, not suffering me to be answered by the clerks of the post-office, lest the secrets of that office should be discovered. Another was, not suffering a person, who had been at least ten years out of the secretary’s office, to answer any questions which came to his knowledge by being some years in that office. Another is, reading examinations, neither dated, signed, nor sworn to. Another is, reading letters supposed to be criminal, writ in another man’s hand, and supposed to be dictated by me, without offering any proof that I either dictated them, or was privy to them. Another is, not allowing me copies of the decyphered letters, though petitioned for, till the trial was so far advanced, and I so employed and weakened by it, that I had not sufficient time to consider them. Another is, not allowing me to read out of the collection of papers before the house, or any part of them, in order to discharge myself, but what hath been read by clerks. And all this in a proceeding where the counsel for the bill profess they have no legal evidence, and that they are not to be confined to the rules of any court of law or equity, though as often as it is for their service they constantly shelter themselves under it.”

He then proceeds to confute the charge against him from the want of evidence to support it, from the inconsistency of some parts of it, and its improbability.

On Monday the 13th of May, the king’s counsel replied to his defence. On the 14th the bill was read the third time; and the next day, after a very long and warm debate, it passed by a majority of eighty-three to forty-three. On the 27th it received the royal assent. It is said, the king signed this bill with regret, being much concerned, as he expressed it, that there should be just cause of dooming to perpetual

perpetual banishment a bishop of the church of England, of such eminent parts and learning. To mitigate, however, the severity of the sentence, the bishop's daughter was permitted to attend him in his exile; and his son-in-law, William Morrice, Esq; by virtue of his majesty's sign manual, had leave to correspond with him by letter. On the 18th of June, 1723, he embarked on board a man of war, and landed at Calais; where being informed that lord Bolingbroke, who had obtained his pardon, was just arrived on his return to England, he said pleasantly, "Then I am exchanged." He softened the rigours of exile by study, and the conversation of learned men; and died at Paris on the 15th of February, 1731. His body being brought over to England, was interred in Westminster-abbey. Upon the urn, which contained his bowels, was inscribed, "In hac urna depositi sunt cineres Francisci Atterbury, episcopi Roffensis."

Some time before his death, he published a vindication of himself, bishop Smalridge, and Dr. Aldrich, from a charge brought against them by Mr. Oldmixon, of altering and interpolating the lord Clarendon's History of the Rebellion. Bishop Atterbury's Sermons are extant in four volumes, octavo. His letters to Mr. Pope are printed with that poet's works. However the world may be divided about his moral and political character, it is universally agreed, that he was a man of uncommon learning and abilities, perfectly skilled in polite literature, and a fine writer. His extraordinary talent as a preacher will appear to the greatest advantage from the just encomium bestowed on him by the author of the Tatler; who, having observed that the English clergy too much neglect the art of speaking, makes a particular exception with regard to our prelate, who, says he, "has so particular a regard to his congregation, that he commits to his memory what he has to say to them; and has so soft and graceful a behaviour, that it must attract your attention. His person, it is to be confessed, is no small recommendation; but he is to be highly commended for not losing that advantage, and adding to the propriety of speech, which might pass the criticism of Longinus, an action which would have been approved by Demosthenes. He has a peculiar force in his way, and has many of his audience, who could not be intelligent hearers of his discourse, were there not explanation as well as grace in his action. This art of his is used with the most exact and honest skill. He never attempts your passions

till he has convinced your reason. All the objections which you can form are laid open and dispersed, before he uses the least vehemence in his sermon; but when he thinks he has your head, he very soon wins your heart, and never pretends to shew the beauty of holiness, till he has convinced you of the truth of it."

[To be continued.]

The present State of America. (Continued from page 609.)

THE Americans on the frontiers of Virginia, according to those who have lived among them, are of a middling stature, strait and well proportioned, with the finest limbs in the world; nor is there a dwarf or mishapen person among them. Their colour is that of copper rendered darker by greasing themselves, and being exposed to the weather. They have black eyes, and their hair is coal-black, which the men cut into several shapes, and both men and women grease so that it shines. The better sort wear a kind of coronet four or five inches broad, and open at top, composed of a sort of beads, and some a wreath of dried furs; they have also bracelets on their necks and arms; but the common people go bare-headed, only they stick large shining feathers in their hair. Their cloaths are a large mantle, carelessly wrapped round their bodies, and sometimes girt closely with a girdle. The common sort only pass a piece of cloth or string round their middles, and put a piece of cloth or skin between their thighs, which turn over the string at each end. Their shoes, when they wear any, are made of an entire piece of buckskin. The dress of the women differs little from that of the men, only the better sort have more beads and bracelets. They commonly go naked as far as the navel downwards, and upwards to the middle of the thigh; their breasts are round and small, and never hang down as those of the black women on the coast of Guinea. Instead of keeping their children warm they dip them over head and ears in cold water, and afterwards tie them to a board, covered with something that is soft, having a hole in it, through which they discharge their excrements: they keep them several months in this posture, till the limbs begin to grow strong; when they suffer the child to crawl about as well as it can. They worship the devil, pretending, if they did not pacify him, he would destroy their health, peace, and plenty. Their priests are highly revered by them, and are great pretenders to pawawing, or conjuring. The Indians always consult them, before they go on any enterprize. They

They reckon their years by winters; and divide them into five seasons, the budding time, the earing of the corn, the summer, the harvest, and the winter. The months they count by the moon. They divide the days into three parts; the rise, power, and lowering of the sun. They keep their accounts by knots on a string, or notches on a stick. Their food is Indian corn, soaked and boiled in water, beavers, turtle, several kinds of snakes, broth made of deers humbles, pease, beans, &c. When the English first came among them, they had no iron tools; their knives were sharpened reeds or shells, and their axes sharp stones. They felled trees by laying fire to their roots; and by fire they also hollowed them, and made canoes of them. Their way of producing fire was, by rubbing one stick against another that was softer.

Virginia is divided into thirty-five counties, in which are above fifty parishes; but the only places that deserve the name of towns, and are worth mentioning, are Williamsburgh, and James Town. The former stands in James County, between James and York Rivers, and is the seat of the government, assembly, and chief courts. Here is also a college, called William and Mary College, having been founded by king William, who gave two thousand pounds towards it, and twenty thousand acres of land, with power to purchase and hold lands to the value of two thousand pounds a year, and a duty of one penny per pound on all tobacco exported to the other plantations. There is a president, six masters or professors, and other officers, who are named by the governors or visitors. The college has now a pretty good income, and makes no contemptible figure. The Hon. Mr. Boyle made a very large donation to the colleges for the education of Indian children. Besides the college, there are some other handsome edifices here; as the state-house or capitol, the church, a magazine for arms and ammunition, a public prison, a fort, a play-house, &c. There is also a large square for a market-place, with a bowling-green near it.

James Town stands about twenty fix miles above the mouth of the river of that name, on the north side, in a peninsula; but is little better than a village.

North and South Carolina.

The North and South Carolinas are bounded by Virginia on the north; by Georgia on the south; by the Atlantic ocean on the east; and by the Apalachian mountains on the west; containing all that part of North America lying between 31 and 36 degrees of north latitude; and

extending along the coast about three hundred and fifty miles, and from two hundred to two hundred and sixty backwards.

The face of these countries is low and level, for about one hundred miles west of the coast; hence they rise gradually to the Apalachian mountains, which are about one hundred and fifty miles distant from the Atlantic Ocean.

The situation of the Carolinas is such, that neither the heats in summer nor the colds in winter, are very violent; yet the former is rather more troublesome than the latter. They have sometimes very heavy rains, both in summer and winter, with high winds, or rather hurricanes; but it is not often that they do much mischief. The north-west wind, even in summer, blows exceeding sharp, and is apt to bring distempers on those who do not take care to guard against it; but such as expose not themselves unnecessarily to these, or the cold breezes of the evening and night after a hot day, and live regularly, for the most part enjoy a good state of health; for the weather is generally clear, serene, and pleasant.

The soil of these provinces is so fertile, that vegetables of all sorts either grow there, or would grow, if properly cultivated; particularly vines, wheat, rice, Indian corn, barley, oats, pease, beans, hemp, flax, cotton, tobacco, indigo, olives; orange, citron, cypress, sassafras, oak, walnut, cassia, and pine trees, and white mulberry trees, for feeding silk worms; sarsaparilla; and pines, which yield turpentine, rosin, tar and pitch. There is a kind of tree, from which runs an oil of extraordinary virtue for curing wounds, and another, which yield a balm thought to be little inferior to that of Mecca. There are other trees, besides these, that yield gums. The Carolinas produce likewise prodigious quantities of honey, of which they make excellent spirits, and mead as good as Malaga sack. About eighty thousand barrels of rice, at a medium, are produced yearly in the Carolinas, each weighing four hundred pounds; of which the greater part is exported. Besides rice, the Carolinians cultivate some tobacco; but their chief trade lies in provisions; for they supplied till lately, Jamaica, Barbadoes, and the Leeward Islands, with beef, pork, grain, pease, butter, suet, raw hides and leather. They likewise sent to the same islands tar, turpentine, timber, masts, and furs; but the last are of an inferior kind. Maize, or Indian corn, thrives here exceedingly, but, in some other respects, the product has not been answerable to the

the expectation from the soil and climate. Though many parts of Carolina, especially on the sea coast, abound with vines; yet no progress worth mentioning has been made in producing wine. Their manufactures of silk, notwithstanding the great quantities of mulberry-trees they have, are not yet considerable; but, from some samples that have been brought over, it appears equal in quality to any we purchase from foreigners. Though cochineal is said to be found here, the inhabitants seem to neglect the profits arising from that insect; and for some years their attention has been chiefly turned toward making indigo.

The Carolinians took from Great-Britain all kinds of woollen and linen drape-ry, hardware, strong beer, cyder, raisins, potters-earth, tobacco-pipes, paper, coverlids, matresses, hats, stockings, gloves, tin-ware, powder and shot, gun-flints, cordage, looking-glasses and glass-ware, thread, haberdashery, and small wares. From Jamaica, Barbadoes, and the Leeward Islands, they had sugar, rum, molasses, cotton, chocolate, negroes, and silver. From New-England, New-York, and Pennsylvania, wheat flour, wheat being very backward in the Carolinas; and hardwares and wines from Madeira, and the other islands in the Western Ocean. Some years ago, the paper currency of South-Carolina amounted to two hundred and fifty thousands pounds sterling, and that of North to fifty-two thousand.—The British money that circulates among the Carolinians, is very inconsiderable; but they have French and Spanish money, in dollars and pieces of eight.

The English traffic here with the natives for deer, bear, and buffalo skins; for which they give them guns, powder, knives, scissars, looking-glasses, beads, some coarse cloth, and duffils. These are carried on pack-horses five or six hundred miles into the country west of Charles Town; but most of the trade is confined within the limits of the Creek and Cherokee nations, which do not lie above three hundred miles from the coast.

The native animals here are nearly the same as those of Mexico and Florida, which we shall soon have occasion to mention; in particular, they have the urus, which the English improperly call a buffalo. The European cattle are vastly increased in this, as in the other plantations: the wool of their sheep is not inferior to the English. There is a great plenty of poultry, and other fowls; but manual labour is remarkably dear in this country.

The chief rivers of the Carolinas are, Albemarle River, Pentague, Nense, Cape

Fear, or Clarendon river, Wateree, Santee, Ashley River, Cooper River, Colleton, Cambahee, and Savannah, which separates South Carolina from Georgia. The ocean is so shallow near the coast, that a ship of any great burden cannot approach it, except in some few places. There has not been yet found one good harbour in North Carolina; the best are those of Roanoke, at the mouth of Albemarle River, and Pimlico. In South Carolina are the harbours of Winyaw, or George Town, Charles Town, and Port Royal. The chief capes are, Cape Hatteras, Cape Fear, and Cape Carteret.

The method of settling in this pleasant country has hitherto been, to pitch upon a void piece of ground, and either to purchase it at the rate of twenty pounds for one thousand acres, and one shilling quit-rent for every hundred acres, or else pay a penny an acre quit-rent yearly to the proprietors, without purchase money; the former method is the most common, and the tenure a freehold. The land being laid out, the purchaser builds upon it, raises stock, plants orchards, and makes such commodities as when sold, procure him slaves, household-goods, and other conveniences; and after this is done, he may yearly increase his capital, and by industry become rich.

Among the Indian nations behind the Carolinas, the most considerable are the Creeks and Cherokees, of whom the men are generally tall, but the women little: they anoint their bodies with oil, and expose them to the sun, which occasions their skins to be of a dark brown: the men paint themselves of various colours, red, blue, yellow, and black; they wear generally a girdle, with a piece of cloth drawn between their legs, and turned over the girdle, both before and behind, which looks something like breeches. The women wear a kind of petticoat to their knees: both men and women in the winter wear mantles two yards square, which they wrap round their bodies, as the Romans did their toga, generally keeping their arms bare. They are very healthful, and have hardly any diseases, except those occasioned by drinking rum, and the small-pox; those who do not drink are exceeding long lived. Their food, instead of bread, is Indian corn, boiled and seasoned, like hasty-pudding; and this is called hommony: they also boil venison, and make broth of it, and eat all manner of flesh. They are a generous, good-natured people, and very humane to strangers; patient in want and pain, slow to anger, and not easily provoked; but when they are thoroughly incensed,

incensed, they are implacable; very quick of apprehension, and gay of temper; their public conferences shew them to be men of genius, and they have a natural eloquence.

Carolina was the last country in America planted by the English, after Sir Walter Raleigh's unfortunate attempt to settle colonies there in the reign of queen Elizabeth. It seems to have been entirely overlooked till the restoration of Charles II. The ministry being informed, that Carolina would produce wine, oil, and silk, and almost every thing that England wanted, procured a patent or grant to themselves, dated the 24th March, 1663, of great part of this coast; the grantees being Edward earl of Clarendon, lord-chancellor; George, duke of Albemarle, the general; William, lord Craven; John, lord Berkley; the lord Anthony Ashley Cooper; Sir George Carteret; Sir William Colleton, and their heirs. These proprietors, however, did little towards planting it, until the year 1670, when lord Ashley struck out a whimsical kind of government for the colony, erecting a palatine or sovereign, with a council to be a check upon him; which involved them in perpetual quarrels, and almost destroyed the plantation as soon as it was settled; to prevent which, they were at length obliged to sell their shares to the crown; and it is now a royal government, only the ancestor of the earl of Granville thought fit to retain his seventh share.

Both North and South Carolina are divided into counties, and these again into parishes or town-ships.

The first planters in Albemarle county, were towards the north, upon what is called Albemarle River: but most of them afterwards removed, for conveniency, to Ashley River. This county is intersected with rivers, on the banks of which dwell many Indians. South of Albemarle is Clarendon county, the Indians of which are the most barbarous of any in the province. These two counties form what is properly called the government of North-Carolina; and are in a way at present of being greatly improved, and of rivalling, if not exceeding, South-Carolina. The tobacco which North-Carolina produces is by the inhabitants sold to the Virginians, who send it to England.

Craven county is inhabited, besides English, by a considerable number of French families. It lies upon the borders of Congaree or Santee River, which divides South from North-Carolina, and sends ten members to the assembly.

South of this lies Berkley county, con-

taining the two fine rivers of Cooper and Ashley. Upon a neck of land, between these two rivers, stands Charles Town, the capital of the province. Ashley River is navigable for ships twenty miles above the town, and for near forty for boats and pettiaguers, or large canoes. Charles Town is the great mart of the province; but no ships of above two hundred tons can pass its bar. Its neighbourhood may vie for beauty with any country in the world; and a little expence would make its fortifications strong, ornamental, and useful. Some of its houses are brick, others of wood, but all of them handsome and elegant; and the church is the most magnificent of any protestant one on the continent of America. The French, the presbyterians, and the quakers, have all their several places of worship.—Here the governor resides, the assembly sits, the courts of judicature are held, and the business of the province is transacted. Dorchester is another thriving town in this district.

South of Berkley county lies that of Colliton, the north-east parts of which are full of Indians. The two chief rivers of this county are North-Edistow and South-Edistow, the banks of which are full of thriving plantations; and on those of North-Edistow lies Wilton, or New-London, built under the direction of a Swiss gentleman, called Luberuller.

Granville county is the most southerly of any in Carolina, and lies along the river Savannah. In this county is a Swiss settlement called Purrysburgh, and the river and harbour of Port-Royal, which is one of the finest in all America. Tho' it was the latest settled, on account of its neighbourhood to the Spaniards, it is now the most promising of any in South-Carolina. The Vaudois, at Purrysburgh, apply themselves, with great diligence and success, to the culture of silk.

[To be continued.]

An Account of the Life and Writings of the late David Hume, Esq.

THE lives of literary men seldom abound with incidents. That leisure, which is necessary for the acquisition of knowledge, excludes them in some measure from the busy world, and intense study seems generally to subdue in them the spirit of enterprise. Few men, even among the learned, had ever less of that spirit than the honest, easy, indolent, but philosophic Hume. His life, consequently, affords few of those occurrences which are commonly supposed to give interest to a biographical narration. But there is a pleasure in tracing the progress of genius,

and in observing its various obstructions and encouragements, in the road to fame, which has made the lives of authors, tho' less diversified by circumstances, more universally acceptable than those perhaps of any other class of men. No apology need therefore be made for an attempt to trace the progress of a writer unequalled in his age, or in his province, one of the most eminent and extensive in the empire of science.

David Hume, so well known to the world of late, both as a philosopher and historian, was born about the year 1712, in that part of Scotland which lies between Edinburgh and Berwick. His father was a country gentleman, or Laird, of good family, but small fortune, and David was unfortunately a younger son. In his early years, he was by no means distinguished as a scholar, or by any of those accomplishments which are supposed to qualify youth for the liberal professions; but as the pride of the Scottish gentry then prevented them from breeding any of their children to mechanical or mercantile employments, and as the church, in that country, can only be the object of the lower class of people, the best Kirks affording no more than a decent maintenance, there was a necessity for every younger son of a genteel family being bred either a soldier, a lawyer, or a physician.—David was destined for the bar; not so much as being adapted to his genius, as the line in which his relations could most effectually serve him. After passing through his academical courses at the university of Edinburgh, he therefore devoted himself to the study of the Scotch laws, in which he made considerable progress; but whether from that natural modesty, almost inseparably connected with great merit, a consciousness of his deficiency in elocution, the happy indolence of his temper, little fitted for the contentious bar, or any other secret cause, he never put on the gown, nor even took the introductory steps necessary for that purpose. Other studies attracted him.

The metaphysical writings of Locke and Berkeley, had turned all inquisitive men towards intellectual objects. The human mind spent its force in contemplating itself; as if a man had been born for thinking, not acting; as if ideas had, in fact, only been *real*; and the material world, as conjectured by the bishop of Cloyne, but a *gay vision*. Mr. Hume had early applied to metaphysical inquiries: he saw, or seemed to see, the defects of the former systems, and published, in 1739, the two first volumes of his *Trea-*

tise of Human Nature, and the third the following year.

This work, though not inferior to any thing of the moral or metaphysical kind in any language, was entirely overlooked, or decrised at the time of its publication, except by a few liberal-minded men, who had courage to throw aside their popular and literary prejudices, and to follow sound reasoning, without being afraid of any dangerous conclusion, or fatal discovery; of seeing errors unveiled, however sanctified by years, or supported by authorities; and the author made sensible, to the severe disappointment of his youthful hopes, that the taste for systematical writing was on the decline, divided his treatise into separate essays, and dissertations, which he published, with improvements, alterations, and additions at different periods of his life. His enemies, however, or men desirous of raising a reputation by exposing the mistakes of a great genius, have levelled all their arguments against this juvenile production, though never dignified with the author's name; and Dr. Beattie in particular, more than thirty years after the publication of that sceptical system, has been so successful as to obtain a pension by his *Essay on the Immutability of Truth*, in which he discovers all the violence of a sectary, and all the illiberality of a pedant, and rather abuses than confutes Mr. Hume.

As the *Treatise of Human Nature* is now very scarce, some account of it may be agreeable to many readers. The author's purpose, in that work, as he himself informs us, was "to introduce the experimental method of reasoning into moral subjects." The ability with which he has executed his design, can only be fully discovered by an examination of the treatise itself; which, as a composition, is admirable. The first volume treats of the understanding, the second of the passions, the third of morals. Criticism and politics, were still necessary to complete his plan, and would have been added systematically, if the success had, in any degree, been answerable to the merit of the work. He thus speaks of the sciences that he meant to examine: "The sole end of logic is to explain the principles and operations of our reasoning faculty, and the nature of our ideas: morals and criticism regard our tastes and sentiments; and politics consider men as united in society, and dependant on each other. In these four sciences, logic, morals, criticism, and politics, is comprehended almost every thing, which it can any way import us to be acquainted with, or which can tend either to the improvement or or-

nement of the human mind." So early, and when he was thought little able to give a new direction to science, had this great man digested that ingenious system of philosophy, which has changed metaphysics from a frivolous to an useful study; and given a stability to morals, criticism, and politics, unknown in former ages!—But, what is still more extraordinary, the stile and method of this first production are not less correct and happy, than those of his most admired performances, written after his taste and judgment were matured by years and experience. A single quotation will be sufficient to support this assertion, and also to exemplify his method of reasoning *experimentally* on moral subjects.

Speaking of that *modesty* and *chastity* which belong to women, "there are some philosophers," he observes, "who attack the female virtues with great vehemence, and fancy they have gone very far in detecting popular errors, when they can shew, that there is no foundation in nature for all that exterior modesty, which we require in the expressions, dress, and behaviour of the fair sex." And he proceeds to examine the origin of such notions, and their connexion with the interests of society.

"Whoever considers," says he, "the length and feebleness of human infancy, with the concern which both sexes naturally have for their offspring, will easily perceive that there must be an union of male and female for the education of the young, and that this union must be of considerable duration. But in order to induce the men to impose on themselves this restraint, and undergo cheerfully all the fatigues and expences to which it subjects them, they must believe that the children are their own, that their *natural instinct* is not directed to a wrong object, when they give a loose to love and tenderness."

"Now," adds he, with equal justice and ingenuity, "if we examine the structure of the human body, we shall find, that this security is very difficult to be attained on our part; and that since, in the copulation of the sexes, the principle of generation goes from the man to the woman, an error may take place on the side of the former, though it be utterly impossible on the side of the latter. In order therefore to impose a due restraint on the female sex, we must attach a peculiar degree of shame to their infidelity, above what arises merely from its injustice, and must bestow proportionable praises on their chastity. But as human creatures, especially of the female kind, are apt to over-

look remote consequences, while under the influence of any present temptation, it is necessary, beside the infamy attending such licences, that there should be some preceding backwardness or dread, which may prevent their first approaches, and give the female sex a repugnance to all expressions, and postures, and liberties, that have an immediate relation to that enjoyment." So much *good sense* and *sound reasoning* was never perhaps delivered in so few words, on the subject of female virtue, by any writer ancient or modern: yet this is an extract from the treatise, whose confutation has been impudently attempted, more than once, by mere *common sense*, and *childish declamation*!

In the year 1742, Mr. Hume published two small volumes, consisting of essays, moral, political, and literary. These were better received than his former publication, but contributed little to his general reputation as an author, and still less to his profit; and his small patrimony being now almost spent, he was glad to accept of the office of library-keeper to the faculty of advocates. The salary annexed to this place is only fifty pounds per annum; but the opportunity which it afforded him of consulting, at his leisure, all the choice authors and valuable papers in one of the best libraries in Europe, may be considered as no inconsiderable circumstance in favour of Mr. Hume's literary character.

In 1746, he stood candidate for the chair of moral philosophy in the university of Edinburgh, then vacant by the resignation of the present Sir John Pringle, appointed physician to the army. Every one was convinced of Mr. Hume's abilities, and his interest was warmly supported by the nobility and gentry; but the presbytery of Edinburgh, having a right to object to one out of three candidates named by the town council, they put their negative upon honest David, whose sentiments were too liberal for their narrow minds.

Thus baffled in his attempt to obtain an office for which he was eminently qualified, and in which perhaps he could have been of more service to his country than in any other, Mr. Hume devoted himself entirely to study, and rested all his hopes of fame and fortune on his merit as an author.—He published in the years 1743 and nine his *Metaphysical Essays* nearly as they now stand; a *Dissertation on the Passions*, also extracted from his *Treatise of Human Nature*; his *System of Morals*, much altered and improved; and along

with these several new moral, critical, and political essays.

From politics, in which he had now made considerable progress, Mr. Hume turned his inquiries towards history, and completed in 1752, the History of Britain under the House of Stuart. The first volume of this work had been published two years before, but was little noticed, and the success of the second was by no means considerable; yet these two volumes are allowed to be equal to any part of his now justly admired History of England, or rather of Britain; for he all along connects the story of the two kingdoms.

So singular an instance of public neglect cannot be well accounted for; especially as the style is remarkably elegant, the period interesting, and the work full of new and important matter, anecdotes, and observations. The public, however, has since amply repaid Mr. Hume for its ingratitude. His History of the House of Stuart requires only to be read to be admired; and it no sooner fell into the hands of Mr. Millar, then at the head of the London booksellers, than it became a favourite performance among the higher class of people.

But Mr. Hume's reputation as an historian was not complete, till the publication of his History of the House of Tudor, in 1758. About the same time was published Dr. Robertson's History of the Reign of Mary Queen of Scots, and her son James, till his Accession to the Throne of England; a work which was admired, even to enthusiasm, by persons of all ranks. Many of the same subjects are treated by both writers, and at equal length. A comparison necessarily followed; and all intelligent men became sensible, after the most critical examination, that the philosophic dignity, the logical disposition, the force of diction, the just concatenation of circumstances, the lively pictures of manners, the comprehensive, yet distinct view of the interest of nations, and the intrigues of courts, independent of the many valuable disquisitions which so eminently distinguish Mr. Hume's work, were at least a balance for the classical purity of style, the happy selection of incidents, the keen discernment of motives, and the fine delineation of character no less conspicuous in the other, and which render the History of Mary one of the most captivating books in our language.

Thus encouraged by the public approbation, Mr. Hume prepared for the press, with all expedition, the more early part of his History of England, from the Invasion of Julius Cæsar to the accession of

the House of Tudor; which, with the volumes formerly published, bring down the progress of the English constitution, and the civil and military transactions of Britain to the Revolution in 1688, an æra when the government of this country was fixed on the basis, where it continues to rest. Yet it is to be lamented that Mr. Hume did not bring down his history to the death of queen Anne, when the manners, the literature, and the military reputation of England, and of Europe, were at an height, and when the accession of a new family gave a new direction to British policy. But such as it is, taken as a whole, it may be considered as one of the most excellent productions of human genius, and is certainly the greatest historical work of modern times.

Mr. Hume's reputation was now complete. He was considered as the greatest writer of the age; his most insignificant performances were sought after with avidity; and lord Bute, who, whatever errors he may have been guilty of as a politician, will ever be honoured as a patron of letters, procured for Mr. Hume a considerable pension.—But it was not enough that the philosophic David should be enabled, in his latter years, to eat the bread of idleness, as the reward of his many laborious researches: his political writings affording reason to believe, that he might be of use to the state, he was appointed secretary to lord Hertford, ambassador at the court of France, and afterwards resident in the absence of that nobleman.

In France, Mr. Hume's writings had long been known and admired; so that he there found himself of still more consequence by his character than his office. He was universally caressed. Even the ladies are said to have loaded him with their favours. But of all Mr. Hume's adventures, during his residence in France, or in his own country, there is none so remarkable as that which took its rise from his acquaintance with the celebrated John James Rousseau, whom he brought over to England with him in 1766, and for whom he procured the offer of a pension from his majesty.

The particulars of that affair have been already published, and are too numerous and complicated to enter into such a sketch as the present: it will therefore be sufficient here to observe, that Mr. Hume, understanding that M. Rousseau, persecuted every where on the continent, meant to take refuge in England, generously conducted him over, procured him a commodious retreat, and afterwards the offer of a pension; but that the jealous and peevish

peevish temper of Rousseau, led him to reject the last, abandon the first, and abuse Mr. Hume as a person who had conspired the ruin of his character, under an appearance of serving him; though every precaution, which the most refined delicacy could suggest, had been taken in order to spare the pride of that singular man, by the manner of conferring those obligations.

An anecdote or two will sufficiently shew the jealous and even suspicious temper of M. Rousseau, and the generosity and candour of Mr. Hume. On their journey to England, they happened one night to lie in the same chamber; and during the season devoted to sleep, M. Rousseau heard, or imagined he heard, Mr. Hume cry several times, with great vehemence—"Rousseau, I have you!" These words, though in themselves equivocal, and tho' M. Rousseau owns he does not know whether Mr. Hume uttered when asleep or awake, roused his suspicions, which it appears were never afterwards entirely laid. The question which honest David asks on this occasion is equally pertinent and candid: "As M. Rousseau is not certain whether Mr. Hume was asleep or awake, is he sure that he was awake himself?"

M. Rousseau's suspicions of Mr. Hume's treachery rose in proportion to the benefits conferred upon him, and at last broke out in perfect peevishness on the slightest occasion imaginable. Mr. Davenport, a gentleman distinguished by his birth, his fortune, and his merit, had granted to M. Rousseau and his governante, the use of his house called Wooton, in Derbyshire, (where he seldom resided,) with all other things necessary for a livelihood; but, in order to prevent Rousseau's pride from being hurt by such a benefit, he agreed to receive, in return, a trifling sum annually. He also generously pretended, as he had reason to think Mr. Rousseau's finances were not very high, that he found a post-chaise, on its return to Wooton, which would carry the philosopher safely, and at small expence to his retreat. Rousseau suspected the benevolent artifice, and accused Mr. Hume of being an accomplice in it. Mr. Hume protested his innocence, and endeavoured to shift the subject. After a sarcastical reply, Rousseau sat for some time in seeming melancholy, then sprung up, walked two or three times across the room, and at last threw his arms about the neck of his brother philosopher, bathed the astonished David's face with tears, and crying like a child. "My dear friend," said he, as soon as he was able to speak, "will you ever forgive me this extravagance? After all the pains

which you have taken to serve me, after the numberless proofs of your friendship, is it possible that I can thus repay your kindness with spleen and abuse? But in pardoning me you will give me a new mark of your regard, and I hope, when you know me better, you will find that I am not unworthy of it."

This reconciliation, however, was but of short duration. Still a prey to his former suspicions, his delicacies, and his scruples, Rousseau soon broke entirely with his benefactor, and left England.

Mr. Hume, who after his return from France, had been appointed under secretary of state, retired to Scotland, on the resignation of Gen. Conway, and spent the remainder of his years at Edinburgh, among the companions of his youth, equally admired and respected; beloved as a friend, and honoured over Europe as a scholar, a gentleman, and a man of genius. He died, after a lingering illness, on the 25th of September.

The English Theatre.

DRURY-LANE theatre opened on Saturday evening, September 21st, with a prelude, written for the purpose, by Mr. Colman, and called **NEW BROOMS!**

The characters of it were thus represented:

<i>Crotchbet,</i>	-	-	Mr. Dodd.
<i>Cateall,</i>	-	-	Mr. Palmer.
<i>Mezzetin,</i>	-	-	Mr. Baddeley.
<i>Sir Dulcimer Dunder,</i>	-	-	Mr. Parsons.
<i>Phelim,</i>	-	-	Mr. Moody.
<i>Mr. Dripping,</i>	-	-	Mr. Griffith.
<i>Farmer Furrow,</i>	-	-	Mr. Wrighten.
<i>Sailor,</i>	-	-	Mr. Bannister.
<i>Sprightly,</i>	-	-	Mr. King.
<i>Mrs. Dripping,</i>	-	-	Mrs. Bradshaw.
<i>Mrs. Furrow,</i>	-	-	Mrs. Love.
<i>Miss Quaver,</i>	-	-	Mrs. Wrighten.

The business of this prelude is thus conducted.—The curtain rises and discovers the front of Drury-lane theatre, with a croud of persons hastening to see the play. Among others, Mrs. Dripping, her husband, and child, from Candle-wick-ward; the lady, like the rest of her rank, is in a pucker for fear they should be disappointed of the first row of the two shilling gallery, and therefore as soon as she has settled the disorder of the young lady's frock and hair, hurries into the theatre. They are succeeded by an honest tar and his doxy. The sailor tells Moll that they are now along-side the Royal Drury; that the ship has lost her old gallant commander Little Davy; that the post of captain is divided among a number of new officers, and that the vessel may

be compared to an egg, of which the old captain has got the meat, and left his successors to put to sea in an egg-shell ; the sailor wishes the new crew fair wind and weather, but confesses his partiality for the old commander, and goes off, roaring out, " Davy for ever ! Davy for ever ! " To this couple succeed Farmer Furrow and his spouse. The good woman asks her husband if they shall see their old acquaintances among the actors, the young gentleman who in the summer played Hamlet in the barn at the end of their town, and the lady who figured away in Ophelia. The farmer, in reply, tells her, that a player's consequence depends much on time and place, and that when there is an R in the month, those mouths are almost entirely shut, both in the theatre and the senate, which have, during the course of the summer, made a noise in country barns, inns, and ale-houses, after a theatrical concert, and at a county meeting ; that in all probability they would now see their old friend Romeo snuff the candles, Juliet sweep the stage, and Alexander shift the scenes. As soon as Mrs. Furrow is satisfied as to her questions, Catcall seeing Phelim about to enter the theatre, calls him, and joins in a conversation, in which Phelim declares his intention of commencing actor, observing, that there's room for *Janus*, now *Roscus* has quitted the scene, but that before, the little great man filled the stage so entirely, that faith there was hardly room for any other actor. Catcall objects to his brogue, and his age. Phelim replies, " Arrah, don't you know that nobody *spakes* better English than an Irishman, except indeed it be a Scotchman ; and then as to age, don't we daily see the *old* actors play all the *young* parts ? " Catcall represents the impediments to his success likely to arise from the late revolution in stage affairs ; laments that Nature and *Roscus* are gone together, and fears that now we shall have nothing but music and dance, pageantry, and pantomime. Phelim, like a true Irishman, sticks to his design, reads the following lines from Shakespeare's Richard the Second,

As in a theatre the eyes of men,
After a well-grac'd actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next.

and flatters himself he shall shew the town the difference, now *Roscus* is away. Catcall seeing his friend obstinate, informs him of his own importance, derived from his holding a critical pen ; points out to him some proofs of his abilities, as a theatrical observer, promises him his assistance both before and behind the curtain, and retires with Phelim, in order to introduce

him to his friend Mr. Crotchet, the new manager.

The scene now changes to an apartment in which Crotchet is discovered at his *piano forte*, with Miss Quaver, practising a song, intended for his new opera. As soon as the young lady has sung her air, Phelim and Catcall enter, and the latter informs Crotchet of his friend's intention. The musical Bayes smiles at the Irishman's design, and tells him, that plays and playing are now no more, that music alone will suit the taste of the present age ; as a proof of this he instances the immense sums gained last season, at one of our theatres, merely by the two old airs of The Highland Laddie and Gramochree Molly, and asks the Irishman if he can sing, as in that case he'd write him a character in his new opera. Phelim laughs heartily at the thought of an Irishman in an opera ; but as a specimen of his vocal abilities, roars out a Teague's song. Crotchet then descants on the pleasing effects of speaking in recitative, and the agreeable circumstance of warbling out the most trifling occurrence in an air ; tells Catcall he has the finest *un-natural* idea for an opera that can possibly be conceived ; and after some prefatory conversation, informs him that his new opera is to be called *Topsy Turvy*, and is to be the very reverse of nature, the women characters to be predominant, and the men all effeminacy and submission. The arrival of Sir Dulcimer Dunder is now announced ; Crotchet informs Catcall, that Sir Dulcimer, though deaf as a post, is a great admirer of music ; the Irishman says, ' A deaf man a judge of music ! by my soul it is a pity he is not blind, for then he might be a connoisseur in pictures ! ' Sir Dulcimer enters, and after pulling out a tin ear-pipe, has some laughable conversation with Phelim on his defective sense ; upon his declaring that, though he is totally deaf to common noises, he they ever so violent, yet he hears most distinctly the smallest note in music, Phelim advises him always, " to set with a barrel of music before him, to lodge in an organ loft, and sleep in a bass-viol." Sir Dulcimer asks if Miss Quaver is perfect in the air of his composition. Crotchet replies in the affirmative, and desires the lady to sing it. She objects, on account of the horridness of the tune, but says the words will go well enough to another, and as Sir Dulcimer is quite deaf, she'll sing it to that. Sir Dulcimer appears to be in raptures while she is singing ; but when she has ended, addresses the orchestra, and desires them to play some parts more *forte* and others more *piano*. One of the music tells him, it was not his tune :

tune : This is obliged to be twice roared out before he can comprehend it ; when he does understand what is said he flies into a violent passion, and leaves the room, execrating Crotchet's behaviour, and the impertinence of the band and Miss Quaver. Mezzetin next enters, and complains of having hurt his left leg in writing a new grand *ballet* for the ensuing season. The Irishman asks, "Arrah, do you write with your leg, I never heard of such a thing before, but when I saw the man at Charing-Cross, who, *because* he had no arms, was forced to write a good *band* with his feet !" A conversation here ensues upon the necessity of ornamenting stage exhibitions with dance and song. As a proof of this, the Frenchman triumphantly says, "Is dere not your *triste* Shak-es-pear, did he ever bring so much money as when he was altered into a pantomime, and brought out three years ago under the title of the Jubilee ? Sir, there is nothing to be done without *de dance* and *de musique*." At length Sprightly enters, and assures Catcall that the new managers have no intention of sacrificing sense to sound and shew ; that on the contrary they mean to present the best plays of the most esteemed authors in the best manner the situation of their company will allow. That song, dance, and pantomime, will occasionally be suffered to make a part of the public entertainment in order to give it variety, but that the conduct of the theatre will ever be regulated in conformity to the good sense, taste, and approbation of the town.

As a proof of the managers inclination to encourage young authors, Sprightly declares they have already received a comedy of his writing, and that he has prepared a prologue for the opening of the theatre, which he'll then speak, if they'll be kind enough to suppose the audience present.

The prelude closes with the prologue, which is not only exceedingly laughable, but peculiarly apposite to the occasion.—After some few complimentary remarks on the secession of Roscius, the theatre is compared to a stage coach, driven by a new coachman, who has purchased the machine, and promises every possible accommodation to his customers, although, he laments, like his other brethren of the road, he can't ensure their watches and their purses.

The words of one of the airs is an alteration from Sir John Suckling ; the music Piccini's. The music of another is the composition of Mr. Linley, and does that master great credit.

Garden commenced with a new occasional prelude called NEWS FROM PARNASSUS :

The characters are,

<i>Fitzfrolie,</i>	—	Mr. Woodward.
<i>Boccalini,</i>	—	Mr. Hull.
<i>Vellum,</i>	—	Mr. Wilson.
<i>Ranter,</i>	—	Mr. Lee Lewis.
<i>Sneer the Critic,</i>	—	Mr. Whitfield.
<i>La Parolle,</i>	—	Mr. Weiwitzer.
<i>Rebus,</i>	—	Mr. Quick.

The scene lies in the house of Signor Boccalini, who pronounces the oracles of Apollo.

The curtain rises, discovering a French servant in an indolent posture, and a knocking being heard at the door, he goes reluctantly to the side of the stage, observing that English liberty is the liberty of doing as people please, and then introduces Rantwell, an actor, and Vellum, a bookseller, who desire an audience with Signor Boccalini, to whom the former complains of the insolence of printers in attacking the characters of persons whose profession it is to please the public, and solicits that Apollo will pass an edict to render theatrical performers, either in their public or private characters, sacred from future investigation. Vellum says, he is publisher of a news-paper, and petitions Signor Boccalini to favour him with the news from Parnassus, telling him, that he may murder characters in every paragraph with the greatest safety, as he laughs at prosecutions, having already stood in the pillory, when the populace huzzaed him like the Portuguese at the burning of a Jew ; he says, that if a man has a virtuous wife or daughter, or any character is exemplary for good qualities, he reverses the scene, and the public avidity for calumny amply rewards him, by eagerly purchasing his paper. They are dismissed into an adjacent apartment, and promised that they shall be called to hear their answer from Parnassus.

Mr. Rebus, a comic poet, now enters, and entreats the patronage of Apollo to a comedy he has "on the Stocks." The plot of it, he says, is the daughter of a poor man stealing a twopenny loaf for her father's subsistence, and being committed to prison, the old man is prosecuted as the receiver, when her lover employs counsel, whose eloquence, on the trial, set the jury a crying, and they acquitting the culprit, a marriage ensues : he adds, that the first act concludes with "Honour your parents ;" the second with "Love your neighbour ;" the third with "Do as you would be done by ;" the 4th, "Charity covers a multitude of sins ;" and the 5th with

with "Honour the king;" and observes, that no audience can withstand such sentiments. The critic enters, and prays that he may be restored to his former privilege of going into the boxes, and behind the scenes, gratis, and recounts the mode of making the actors forget their parts, and the pleasures to be enjoyed in the consequent confusion. He is promised an answer, and retires.

Mr. Fitzfrolie is brought upon the stage in a sedan chair, and comes forward muffled in a long cloak, and tells Boccacini that he is a pantomime poet, and has invented a piece called *Harlequin Colchos*, in which he intends to introduce a reservoir of water, to be supplied by the New River Company, and in case of an accident, when he falls in search of the golden fleece, he will persuade the society for restoring persons apparently drowned, to sit in the front boxes.

Vellum and Rantwell now force in, and after threatening and driving Fitzfrolie, (who having thrown off his disguise, appears as *Harlequin*) about the stage, he leaps through the window, and the doors are secured to prevent his return.

Boccacini now addresses himself to the characters who are assembled, in a string of moral documents; and then advises Rebus to study nature in his writing; tells Vellum the newspapers may abuse whom they please—and the scene is here interrupted by a voice from the sedan chair which had remained on the stage, and presently it changes to a physical shop; Fitzfrolie being seated, and over his head the following inscription: "MEER-QUACK, doctor;" from beneath his seat an alligator appears, and having paraded the stage, retires; Vellum expresses a wish to have a print of it in his next magazine.

Mr. Woodward, rather in his own character than as Fitzfrolie, comes forward, and says, that for a series of years he has assisted in the entertainment of the public; and by sometimes depending on his head, and sometimes on his heels, he has shared their applause; adding, that he had reached the cheerful evening of life: and that if the smiles of his generous patrons were continued, they would cheer him on his road to the end. Boccacini now advises Rantwell to take the attention, assiduity, and, above all, dramatic zeal of Roscius for examples to become a favourite of the public; and being asked if Shakespeare is not angry at the retirement of Roscius, he answers in the negative; and says, Shakespeare received a wreath from Apollo when he retired to the banks of the Avon; and that a wreath had likewise been granted to Roscius on his retirement

to the banks of the Thames, with the promise of an additional wreath, if he should again appear for the benefit of the theatrical fund, or on any other occasion. Boccacini concludes with observing that the managers should resemble the master of a warehouse; provide the best materials, and the most expert hands to display them to advantage, and the public approbation would amply reward their endeavours.

This piece, which was written by Mr. Murphy, met with great applause.

The orchestra at Covent-garden theatre is considerably enlarged; the band, of course, is greatly improved. Mr. Baumgarten is placed at the harpsichord, the instrument on which he is allowed to excel. Mr. Fisher leads the band.

The Fortune-teller. In a Letter to a Country Gentleman.

I Was lately upon a visit, while my own house was repairing, at a friend's in the City, who has a son and two very pretty daughters, all marriageable, but all unmarried. His wife is also a woman of elegance and beauty, though it is beauty in its farewell appearances. I had not been twenty minutes arrived at the house, before I found out that the whole family, from the master to the maid-servant, were, according to the common but emphatic phrase, eaten up with *Superstition*: the good folks described by the Spectator are nothing to them. I came into the house at tea-time. "Lord! I wish we had done tea, (said the mother of the family) that we might see what *Destiny* means to do with us now." "Yes, Mamma, (replied one of her daughters) but if Susan tells me as bad news as she told me last night, I shall be ready to hang myself." "Nay, but, child, (said the father) she must tell you *what she sees*, and she cannot make the leaves lie as she thinks proper; Fate, my dear, fate and fortune cannot be resisted." "Cannot they, father? (rejoined the young lady) Then Fate and Fortune are as cross as my grandmother, that's all I know about the matter."

As I observed the family wished to get things over as fast as possible, I was determined not to delay them on my part; and therefore poured out my tea with a trembling hand into my saucer, gave it a whiff or two with my breath, and swallowed it off smoking hot to shew my politeness; I carried this civility, indeed, as far as any visitor ever need to do; for I not only scalded my mouth and throat till they were both handsomely blistered, but I forbore to eat any bread and butter, lest I should get choked for my complaisance, and I

laid

laid the spoon across my cup after the second dish, which I drank long before the sugar was dissolved.

This dispatch soon brought on the expected crisis, and the son rang the bell. The eyes of the family were darted impatiently around, and the big look of expectation sat upon every feature. To confess the truth, I began to entertain some doubts as to the sanity of their intellectuals, and apprehended there might be an hereditary touch in the blood of the family. I was soon relieved, if it is any relief to see people play the fool, without having the apology of Lunacy for it. Up came Mrs. Susan, who was at once a servant and a soothsayer. She really had a sort of fortune-telling face; a keen black eye that appeared to penetrate, a set of meditating muscles, a brow that projected, and a nose that, figuratively speaking, *looked forwards*: add to this, her complexion was olive as that of an Egyptian, and the lines of thinking, though perhaps she never thought at all, were to be seen near her eye-brows. This long-sighted lady who could see so well in *the dark*, came glowing with all the graces of the kitchen, and, wiping her face with the corner of an apron very unlikely to clean it, she advanced to the table. Awful moment! Alarming preparation! She looked at the tea-pot, and desired every body to begin.

No sooner was this order given, than the family began to pour away and toss the tea-leaves, after which they turned down the cups, and left them to the discretion of the foreress Susan. She opened the business of the afternoon with the fortunes of the master, that were depicted in hieroglyphics, within the cup. After turning it round several times, and looking as if she really saw the events and circumstances developed, she began to show off.

"Here is a little trouble, Sir, (said she) at the bottom of your cup, which is not cast so clear as I could wish. There is a disappointment concerning the receipt of money."

"As sure as I am alive, (said Sir Credulous, that is his name) she means the cash I expect from the country—Heigho!—Well, go on, Susan, go on."

"There's a letter coming, Sir, to the house, and it will bring news of a death, and you will get a present by that death," says Mrs. Susan.

"Fifty to one (quoth Sir Credulous) but Sir Solomon, my uncle, is now upon his death-bed—I heard he was in a poor way last week, you know, Susan."

"I don't know for that, Sir, (replies Susan); but there is a coffin in your cup as plain as a pike-staff; and here is a little
October, 1776.

vexation, but you'll get over it soon; and there is a marriage going to be in the family, and I can see the ring this minute—Look'e here, Sir."

"P'fackings, and so there is (said the knight, looking at the cup).—This is my Betsey and Mr. Danvers, I'd lay my life on't. Well, Susan, now tell my wife's."

Susan proceeded to inspect a second cup, and soon acquainted her mistress that company was coming to the house, and that she would go a long journey.

"Good God! (said Sir Credulous) only think of that—She means the rout you are to have on Christmas Eve, and your visit into Wales as soon as the spring rises.—Why, Susan, we shall burn you for a witch."

The oracle now examined the remainder of the cups, in every one of which she saw something that *had* happened, or something that from her knowledge of the family-circumstances might possibly come to pass. Yet, when this sagacious person observed that there *would* be, any thing that she had heard from their own mouths *was* to be, they paid innumerable compliments to her sagacity; and, in the course of a little time, when their own premeditated schemes were put into execution, they would cry out, that every thing Susan foretells was sure to happen.

While these sacred employments were on foot I remained only a spectator, silently astonished; but when Susan departed I ventured to remark, that their servant seemed to be a knowing woman, and that it was plain she had dealings with more persons than were good.

"Heaven knows (said the old lady, very gravely) who helps her, but she knows every thing; and, for my part, has told me such matters, not only of what *is to come*, but of what *has been, long and long*, before she came into the family, that the very flesh has sometimes crept upon my bones, my hair has lifted itself by the force of amazement upon my head, and I have at such times looked at her, till I verily thought the Devil himself was at her elbow."

All things were now quiet till after supper-time, when cards were proposed—not to play at any game with, but to *tell fortunes*, which, it seems, was constantly the custom of the family, before they went to rest.

Susan, therefore, made her second appearance, and spread the cards to her purpose. She began, as before, with Sir Credulous, and ended with the youngest daughter. More than two hours were misemployed in this mysterious manner, in the course of which time, all the cants
S f f f and

and tricks of those who trade in these petty impositions were divertingly exhibited.

And yet the daily repetition of this palpable nonsense, so far from cloying, only whetted, and gave, as it were, a new edge to Sir Credulous and all his train. Among a thousand other absurd things that I forget, I remember what follows of Mrs. Susan's predictions, from the situation into which either accident or her contrivance had thrown the cards. She told Sir Credulous, that there was a great deal of sickness over his head, and that he would have words with a black man upon account of a black woman.—She informed lady Credulous, that the very journey and company, which were before in the tea leaves, were now upon the cards.—The eldest daughter was acquainted, that she would receive a letter, and with it a present; and that present would be the forerunner of a ring; and that ring would be put upon her finger by a fair man, with a very good heart, which he bore towards her.—She told the youngest daughter, not only what she *did* expect, but what she *did not* expect—what was coming to the house, and what was going from it.—She saw plainly in the cards that she (the young lady) was to be married; that she was to have two children, and then marry again: that there was a deal of trouble, but that she would get a great deal by a death; and there were two men and a woman, the one black, the other fair, at that moment talking about her; but that as there was a good heart for her, she would turn her back of all her troubles, and ride in her coach.

The girl's exultation at the circumstance of the *coach* is not to be described, and she went in high spirits into her bed-chamber; previous to which, however, there was a pleasant altercation amongst all parties in regard to their different prospects. The whole family were exceedingly disposed to quarrel with Destiny; and not being able to lay hands upon *that*, they drove her handmaid, Mrs. Susan, in a rage down stairs, who, by the bye, muttered as she descended, that she would be a match for them all when they next came under her hands; that is, being interpreted, she would unsay all she had said that was in any degree favourable, and make their future hopes as dark and dreadful as an enraged Oracle could possibly paint them.

The next morning I was presented with another specimen of their superstitious propensities. It seems they were too much interested in the events of to-morrow to enjoy to-day, and I found that they were endeavouring to make out a favourite enigma

of fortune, even after they were folded in the arms of sleep. No sooner, therefore, were they all assembled at breakfast, even before the tea was put into the pot, than the prognosticating Susan was again summoned.—

She attended—and to what purpose dost thou think, my good reader? even to the task of interpreting dreams. Every individual of the family had dreamed a dream, and Mrs. Susan knew the meaning of dreams as well, and could expound the visions of the night with as much truth and accuracy, as she could foretell the events of Providence from criticising tea-cups, and from the mystic arrangements of a pack of cards. One lady imagined in her dream that she was stuck in the mud, and the more she attempted to extricate, the deeper she was involved in the mire; on her right hand was a poor bird caught on a lime twig; on her left, a ship tossing in a tempest. The Interpreter observed, with great signs of gravity in her face, “that it was as bad a dream as ever was dreamed; that mud was misfortune, which would stick upon her heart; that her attempting to get away from it, and not being able, was a plain signification, that the more she strove the worse she would be. She remarked, that the limed bird was an image of her distress; as the bird struggled, so would she struggle, and that it would be as easy for one to get clear of the lime, as for the other to get rid of the trouble. The ship (she said) denoted a poor creature in distress, buffeting the billows of affliction; and altogether it was such a dream, as might frighten any reasonable christian out of their senses.”

In this strain did our oracular Priestess proceed to decypher the fates that had been sporting in the visions of others; and by the time she had ended her explanations, the whole family were made thereby as gloomy and desolate, as if they were actually labouring in all the agonies that were predicted; although the Jade of a Fortune-teller fairly confessed, within an hour afterwards, that she made things out as bad as she could, for their ill-usage of her the night before.

This confession, so far from having the proper effect upon the family, only served to make every person belonging to it ten times more anxious than ever to have their dreams re-interpreted; they were all weak enough to bribe her into good-nature; one by the promise of a new ribbon, another by a shilling, another a pair of gloves, another a pair of garters.

What, my good friend, shall we say to these gross and egregious absurdities? Shall we pity, or shall we despise? When people

ple can so far lose their rational faculties as to shut their eyes against conviction, and imagine the ways of Providence and of the Almighty are displayed in such insignificant things as painted pasteboard, the fumes of indigestion, and the leaves of a tree tossed about a cup, what idea can they entertain of the Deity—of a Deity who is so negligent as to lay open his secrets, and suffer them to be seen in ‘trifles, light as air?’—Yet, when these trifles are made ‘Confirmations strong as proofs of *Holy Writ*,’ it is impossible to help being sincerely affected at the folly and infirmity of mankind.

I am, dear Sir,
Your friend and humble servant,
M.

Admonitions from an old Soldier to a young One.

A Greecably to your wishes, my dear B——, I have procured for you the inclosed commission, and am happy to be the first to salute you upon the title it confers on you. The appellation of a *soldier*, even in the lowest ranks of the military, has for ages been esteemed an honourable one; but it is in the power of every man who bears a commission in the army to render it still more respectable, and of still greater utility. A brave man thinks well, thinks justly of himself, when he is destined to serve his country, and when he is capable of serving it as he ought. When a nation is attacked by its enemies at home, or when its distant possessions are invaded; its inhabitants, who have not been taught the use of arms, naturally turn their eyes to the foldiery for assistance, for their own private advantages, and for the glory of their country. They naturally look up, in time of national distress, to men who having been accustomed to a military life, are very well qualified to perform the military duties, for protection and defence. Such men, therefore, when they are so called up, have certainly the most flattering opportunities to distinguish themselves by their personal courage, and by their personal conduct.

The man who laudably aspires to the highest distinctions in the *field*, ought to be as capable of behaving with propriety after a battle, as when he is actually engaged. His judgment should be at least equal to his *proffess*: they are both, indeed, such requisite ingredients in the composition of a *soldier*, (in the most enlarged sense of the word) that they cannot be separated without leaving the character extremely imperfect. To render it complete, the true spirit of humanity (not that false tenderness which too often usurps its name) must be

super-added. With these three indispensable requisites powerfully operating in conjunction, the *soldier* stands forth in a striking light, and is at once an object of admiration and regard.

In vain does a *commander in chief* himself hope to gain regard and admiration, who is not at the same time brave, judicious, and humane.

With respect to the behaviour due to an enemy, I need not, I think, tell you, that the behaviour which is most likely to convert him into a friend, is without hesitation to be adopted—especially if you are in a triumphant situation. The sword which is drawn in wantonness, is ever drawn in a manner which brings disgrace to its possessor.

To your *prisoners* be more than commonly polite; be particularly attentive to them.—If they are men with dispositions similar to your own, they will never forget your civilities, your kindnesses to them: if, on the other hand, they, from being naturally unsusceptible of grateful sensations, discover hearts more to be detested than praised; you will, notwithstanding, enjoy the exquisite satisfaction of having acted like a man of feeling, as well as a man of sense, and a man of fire.

You are now, my dear B——, destined to a service in which no small address, as well as courage, will be necessary, as you will find the Americans, considered in their militant states, very different men from any you have hitherto met with; and as the mode of fighting among the *Indians* will be quite new to you, an uncommon share of your attention will be demanded.—I am not in the least apprehensive of your being terrified at their martial appearance; but as many of their *manœuvres* are peculiar to themselves, and *distinguish* them from *European* warriors, I would have you make yourself master of them; and endeavour, indeed, upon all occasions, to bring the enemies of your country to reason, rather by political skill, than by mere dint of courage. A brave man, I grant, will readily expose his person to the greatest dangers, when such an exposure is required; but *he* will discover more temerity than genuine *heroism*, who promotes a needless slaughter, let his own achievements be ever so brilliant. You must consider, my dear B——, that the Americans having taken up arms against their Sovereign, from a thorough persuasion that their liberties are at stake, may be supposed to exert themselves in defence of *them*, with all that ardour with which men who have a just idea of freedom are generally animated when the chains of slavery are rattling in their ears:—but if

you can convince them of their *mistakes* without any sanguinary proceedings, you will deserve a laurel crown, more than by driving them into a sense of their errors by the burning of their towns, or the commission of hostilities in any other way.—At all events, shew yourself a generous enemy; remembering, that many of those against whom you are going to fight—if the unhappy contest cannot be decided without bloodshed—may be called our countrymen; that many of them have friends, have relations in England, whose hearts must be deeply affected by the pictures, full of horrible expression, which fancy may present to their minds.—It is certainly needless for me to urge you to take care of the aged and the infirm; and equally so to succour the fair-sex, who may, in a defenceless situation, implore your protection.

By what I have wrote in this free, curious manner, you will, perhaps, think there is too much mildness in some of my admonitions: you may imagine also, that the character of a soldier cannot be sustained without a severity of deportment. I should not wonder at your entertaining such a supposition; it is too much encouraged by many young men in the Army:—but do not listen to it. Having seen, during the years I have served, a great number of young Officers exhibiting brutality for courage, and insolence for spirit; I wish, with the more earnestness, to find you keep clear of the imitation of such characters. I am satisfied that you are, with me, acquainted with several young fellows who wish to be thought *soldiers*, though they have only entered into the Army in order to strut up and down the Park in their regimentals, to wear cockades in their hats, and swords by their sides; peaceful swords, which they desire not to draw but upon feeble watchmen, or faucy waiters, or to make a flash with before a circle of females, who are too apt to measure a man's courage by the figure which he makes in their eyes.—I will not rank you among such men: had I not the highest opinion of your *morals* as well as your *manners*, of your *head* as well as of your *heart*, and of your internal as well as external accomplishments; I should not have recommended you as a proper person to bear his Majesty's commission: were you like *them*, I should have been the first to prevent any applications in your favour. However, though you go into the Army with the best propensities in the world, the bad examples are so numerous, that the pliancy of your temper, which has on some occasions been very serviceable to you, may, in your new sphere of life, lead you

into dangerous temptations.—That you may guard yourself against such temptations, and even prove yourself truly heroic in every shape; that you may be as much applauded for your virtues as for your valour, is the sincere wish of, dear B—, Your ever affectionate friend,

W. H.

References to the Plan of the City of New York.

1. THE College.
2. The Prison.
3. New Lutheran Church.
4. New Presbyterian Church.
5. St. Paul's Church.
6. Oswego Market.
7. The Theatre.
8. New Dutch Calvinist Church.
9. Trinity Church.
10. New Scots Meeting.
11. Quakers Meeting.
12. Calvinist Church.
13. Moravian Meeting.
14. Anabaptist Meeting.
15. St. George's Chapel.
16. Peck's Market.
17. New Dutch Church.
18. French Church.
19. City Hall.
20. Presbyterian Meeting.
21. Lutheran Church.
22. Old Dutch Church.
23. Fly Market.
24. Fort George.
25. Jews Synagogue.
26. Old Slip Market.
27. Fish Market.
28. The Exchange.

A Sermon; preached at the Spring Assizes for the County of Norfolk, at Tetsford, on the fourteenth of March, 1776. By the Rev. T. Prieſtley, of Caius College, Cambridge, and Vicar of Snettisham in Norfolk.

“Micah, chap. vi. v. 8. *What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.*”

“THE order, in which the prophet here enjoins the performance of our moral and religious duty, in the practice of *justice, mercy, and humility*, directs us to the consideration of the mutual connections and reciprocal dependance of these virtues, as the fullest and clearest exposition of the text.

“What, O Man, doth the Lord require of thee?”—What! but to do *justly*.

“This is the first *divine injunction* to a moral duty, at once the most *simple, comprehensive, and indispensable*;—simple in that a sense of its obligation and the means

of performing it, are obvious to every capacity.

"There requires no sublimity of genius, no profundity of knowledge, no refinement of intellect, or delicacy of sentiment, to make us sensible of the propriety, of being strictly *just*—It is a duty which all *hearts* can reach, all *heads* conceive.

"To do unto others, as we would have them do unto us, is a gospel maxim, in which is contained the essential spirit of the law and the prophets.—It is a maxim so forcibly inculcated by the voice of nature, so deeply impressed on the sense of every rational being, that it requires nothing more than simplicity of heart, and rectitude of disposition to induce us to obedience.

"This duty is *comprehensive*, in that it is incumbent on *all men*. It is not partially imposed on any rank, class, or body of men; but on the whole race of mankind. It is a duty obligatory on all, from the *highest* to the *lowest*; from the *prince* on his throne to the *peasant* in his cottage. For by the *submission* of the *lowly* are the *high* exalted, and by the industry of the *poor* are the *rich* supported in affluence. The *labourer* is worthy of his *hire* as the lord of his homage; and it equally behoves both, in their mutual interchange of benefits, to *do justly*.

"This duty is indispensable, as, without it, civil government would degenerate into *despotism* and *tyranny*, or into *anarchy* and *confusion*. Were the *powerful* at liberty to oppress the *weak*, the *cunning* to impose on the *simple*, and the *indolent* to prey upon the *industrious*, the bonds of society would be broken; *liberty*, *property*; and the whole train of social blessings dependent on subordination, would become precarious and uncertain.

"In requiring man to *do justly*, therefore, the Lord requireth only that he should promote his *own* interest and the *common good* of his *fellow-creatures*, in obeying the dictates of his conscience; that faithful monitor, whose impartial voice calls upon every man, in like manner, to *do justly*.

"Is the conscience of an individual, in a state of civilized society, not *always* sufficiently enlightened to discern its duty to others, standing in the *same predicament*, as members of the *same community*?—The laws of that community are his director; nor is it required of every one to speculate on the justice or equity of such laws; which may be founded on reasons and enacted on motives to which he is a stranger, and for the investigation of which neither

his *talents* nor his experience have qualified him.

"Were not the laws of society the allowed criterion of justice between man and man, there might arise a variety of particular cases, in which neither the honesty of the heart, nor the capacity of the head would be competent to the decision. Let it suffice that the law of the land be not contrary to the law of God, and be every man obedient to that law; relying securely on that Divine Providence, which has made him a *sojourner* in the land, that in acting *legally* he will *do justly*.

"Were men, associated in civil society, to do otherwise, anarchy would universally ensue; while every man, following the dictates of his own conceit, would do that only which was right in his own eyes. Hence every man's hand would be lifted against his brother, and *no man* would be disposed to do justly. But there is a king in Israel, and be every soul obedient to the higher powers: for the powers that be, are given of God.

"Thou art inexcusable, therefore, O man, who, having the law of God written in thy heart, and the laws of society expounded to thy understanding, dost *unjustly*.

"While thou dost justice also, remember it is required of thee to *love mercy*. We are in another part of the sacred writings *commanded* to be merciful as our father in heaven is merciful; but we are *here*, as in most other places, rather *persuaded* than enjoined to this duty. Mercy is indeed of such a nature as to be incapable of compulsion.

'The quality of mercy is not *strained*;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven
Upon the place beneath.—It is twice
blest'd;

It blesses him that gives and him that takes.'

"Thus with men of sensibility and sympathy, their acts of mercy are deeds of kindness done to themselves. Such want no other incitement to mercy than self-gratification; but with those whose feelings are more under the subjection of reason, whose enlarged ideas enable them to feel for individuals in the general injuries done to the community; these are the less inclined to particular acts of mercy, as those acts often appear to militate against the general good of society. To the *innocent* and *unfortunate* they may extend their compassion, but on the *criminal* they will have no mercy.

"To these, let me observe, that *misfortune*, is often construed into *guilt*, and *misery* imputed to *wickedness*: that even,
when

when it is otherwise, it is often a sufficient misfortune to be guilty, for the wicked are in general proportionably miserable.

“ Let me observe, that

—we do pray for mercy—

And that same prayer doth teach us all to render

The deeds of mercy.—

‘ He that sheweth no mercy shall have judgment without mercy.’

Though justice be the plea then, pause on this

That in the course of justice none of us Should see salvation.

In the sight of God no man living can be justified. For, though as the Majesty of the Lord, so is his mercy, which shall be shewn unto merciful men, whose righteousness shall not be forgotten; yet, as his mercy is great, so is his *correction* also: for ‘ he judgeth every man according to his works.’

“ How powerful a consideration this, to induce us, to *walk humbly with God*; with that God, by whose abundant grace, through the merits of our Redeemer, we may be enabled to do that which is required of us; so that we may one day be made partakers of his kingdom and heirs of his salvation!

“ So indispensibly is it the duty, then, and so becoming the situation of man, on every occasion and in every circumstance of life, to *do justice, and shew mercy* to his fellow-creatures, under the profoundest *humiliation* to his Creator!—And, if this be his duty in his *private* and particular concerns with individuals, how much more is that duty obligatory, and those virtues becoming, on such public and general occasions, as that which is in contemplation this day: the administration and distribution of public justice! The duty of the *man* is, on this occasion transferred to the *citizen*; his *probity* becomes *patriotism*, his *mercy* *humanity*, his *humanity* *pious humiliation*.

“ The dispensers of justice, in our courts of judicature, may be called the guardians of civil society; assuming, in some degree, the attributes of the Deity, in sitting the hearts, and sitting in judgment on the children of men.

“ In the discharge of so solemn and awful a trust, therefore, it behoves them with peculiar humility to *God*, to do justice and shew mercy to *man*. For here also, let it be remembered that *justice* precedes *mercy*. The latter, amiable as it is, is but a secondary virtue; and, however proper to *mitigate punishment*, is itself *criminal* if it *prevent conviction*.

“ If we reflect how often mercy, shewn to one man, has proved injustice to thousands, how often lenity to the guilty has proved cruelty to the innocent, we shall be convinced, not only of the political expediency, but the moral necessity of doing justly, in bringing the accused to trial and the criminal to condemnation.

“ Let me, therefore, particularly and earnestly address those, on whose evidence the just or unjust determination of causes depends. For I will not presume that any of this assembly, by whom that determination may be more immediately directed, so ill-informed, or so inattentive to their duty to God or their neighbours, as to need my admonition.—According to the evidence before them, they will judge justly.

“ Whoever thou art that accusest another, remember the Lord requireth that *thou also* shouldst *do justly*. Remember that, at the bar of public justice, thou art not complaining of a private insult, which thou art at liberty to forget or forgive. The cause is not thine, but that of the community, to whom thou standest indebted for protection, and for whose safety only thou shouldst, therefore, seek redress for private wrongs.

“ Let not thy sensibility for the distressed, or compassion for the miserable, make thee wish to screen the *guilty* or withhold the sacrifice, that is due to offended justice.

“ Is thy breast replete with the milk of human kindness? Dost thou think the divine maxim, enjoining us ‘ to do unto others as we would have them do unto us’ doth not apply to the prosecution of public criminals?—Quite otherwise. It applies in no case so forcibly. He who wilfully violates the laws of society, gives up, voluntarily, his claim to the rights of the social union. He is declaredly no longer one of *us*, nor is entitled to reciprocal protection. A professed enemy to *all*, he has a claim to the mutual friendship and good offices of *none*. And, though as men and Christians, the individual is enjoined not only to *love his neighbour as himself*, but even to *love his enemies, and do good to those that hate and despitefully use him*,—yet, when his enemies become enemies to others; he must consider the interest of those others; and shall he prefer that of a single enemy to a thousand friends? Would this be doing to others as he would have them do unto him? Surely not! In the maxim in question, our duty is not confined to any *one* or a *few* others, but to *any other* indefinitely, and therefore generally to *all* others,

others, or the whole of that community, of which we are a part.

"That the wicked should wish to escape punishment, is no wonder; but, however callous they may be to the stings of conscience, they are sensible of the propriety of her reproaches; while the *guilty* are the *first* by whom they stand convicted, and often not the *last* to own the justice of their sentence.

"Yet beware, that in bringing thy fellow-creature to justice, thou committest no injustice thyself. *Beware how thou judgest, lest thou be judged: for by the same measure that thou metest to another, shall it be also measured to thee again.* Let not rage or resentment have influence over thee, any more than favour or affection. Remember, though thou seekest redress for private wrongs, thou hast no greater right to punish than to pardon; thou art the instrument of public justice, not private revenge.

"Above all, therefore, in case of doubt, or even probability of mistake, forbear asseveration: so fallible is human observation, so subject to error the clearest conception, that the united testimony of both sense and reason should alone inspire that assurance, which tends to the conviction of the accused. Better is it that the guilty should go free, than that the innocent should suffer shame, or be subject to punishment.—In behalf even of the guilty it might be observed, that so powerful is passion, so open is the heart to temptation, that there is no man living can say, what he *might not do*, in circumstances, to which he is a stranger.

"Deplorable, indeed, is the state of that man, who, abandoned by divine grace, is subjected to the suggestions of Satan, the wilfulness of his own head, and the vanity of his own heart! Hence the wickedest man in the world is, perhaps, he whose lot is most to be lamented.

"On that plea may he hope for mercy from the Fountain of all mercy—but from *thence only*. At an *earthly* tribunal he has no claim to any thing but *justice*: for dreadful, indeed, would be the state of society, if enormity of guilt laid a superior claim to mercy, and if pity for misery might plead for plenitude of pardon. Do justly therefore, that every man may be rewarded according to his deeds.

"To this end, let nothing but the truth escape thy lips, and that, as thou wilt answer it at the great day of account, to Him, before whom all hearts are open, and by whom we shall be judged.

"If thou *doubtest* be *silent*, but if thou art confident of the truth, thou owest thy testimony to justice, to thyself, to thy

country, and to that Being, who is the Fountain of truth, and is of purer eyes than to behold iniquity.

"That, thus assured also, thou mayest give thy testimony without reluctance, be it remembered that the legislature of this country hath wisely provided against the imperfection, to which all human laws are liable, the tendency of their severity to injustice, agreeable to that ancient adage, *summum jus, summa injuria!*

"In such case the love of mercy is still free to attempt justice;—while the extension of it is placed in such hands as, from liberality of education, distinguished abilities, extent of experience and eminence of character, it is confidently to be hoped, it will ever be properly directed.—It is impossible a liberal mind should not feel a satisfaction, a delight, elevating it almost above the sphere of humanity, at an opportunity of justifiably sparing the victim devoted to justice, from the execution of its awful decrees.

"In such a display of mercy the most exalted character is still more highly exalted. For mercy

'Is mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown:

His sceptre shews the force of temporal power

The attribute to awe and majesty.

But mercy is above this scepter'd sway,

It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,

It is an attribute of God himself,

And earthly power doth then show likest
God's

When mercy seasons justice.'

"What exultation then must fill the heart of the elevated dispenser of it? And yet, amidst that exultation, it is required of thee, O man, to walk humbly with thy God: and surely it is becoming in the most highly exalted of earthly characters to walk humbly with *him* 'by whom kings reign and princes decree justice.' For by *him* shall the princes of the earth and all who judge others be judged; by *him*, of whose judgment there is no arrest, from whose sentence there is no appeal; his irreversible decree condemning the despairing criminal to

'everlasting groans,

Unrepited, unpitied, unreprieved,
Ages of hopeless end!'

"That not a soul in this assembly may experience so hapless a state, may the influence of divine grace enable us all, as the Lord requires, *to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with God.* Amen."

The above sermon is dedicated to Sir Edward Ashley, bart. who was foreman of the grand jury at the assizes at Thetford.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

MR. Soame Jenyns, in his tract on the verity of the christian religion seems to give up the notion of the universal propagation of that religion, as predicted in the sacred writings. The learned have supposed, that some historic documents of very distant nations, tended to prove that christianity had been once taught in those countries, although the memory of the doctrine, through length of time, and other conspiring causes, had been effaced.

There is so much darkness brooding over remote antiquity, that, what are termed discoveries, seldom serve to enlighten us in the way of truth. There is a certain period beyond which all is conjecture. Little reliance is to be placed on coins, they are so often spurious. Little confidence is to be reposed in manuscripts, they are so frequently forged. Even stone monuments, when said to have been dug up in this or that country, scarcely deserve any credit. The hand of fraud is discernible even in the ravages of time.

I am led into this train of thought by reflecting on a certain monument, said to have been dug up in Sanxuen, a village of China. The story of that transaction is thus related by a very grave author.

A square stone of about ten spans long, and five broad, was discovered by some persons who were digging for another purpose than that of finding relics. At the upper part of this stone there was the figure of a cross. Under this cross there was an inscription in Sinitic characters, which rendered literally into Latin, was as follows:

*"Lapis, in Laudem et memoriam aeternam
Legis, Lucis, & Veritatus, portatæ
De Judea, et in China*

*Promulgatæ,
E R E C T U S."*

In English thus:

*"This stone was erected
To the Praise and eternal Remembrance
Of*

*The Law of Light, and Truth
Brought from Judea
And*

Promulgated in China."

This was only the title of the monument. The body of it contained a relation how the gospel of Christ Jesus was brought out of Judea by one Olopuen, and propagated in China. This transaction is supposed to have happened about

six hundred years after the death of Christ. According to the history of this whole affair, Olopuen, the first promulgator of christianity in China, was introduced to the court of the Emperor. Here he underwent the necessary examination. The emperor was so satisfied both of the virtue of the man, and of the excellence of his doctrine, that he caused a proclamation to be issued in his favour. Olopuen, in that proclamation, is styled a "*man of superlative virtue*." The proclamation speaks of the doctrine taught by him in the following strain of panegyric:

"Cujus intentum docendi nos a fundamentis examinantes, invenimus, doctrinam ejus admodum excellentem, et sine strepitu exteriori, fundatam principaliter in creatione mundi."

That is,

"Having examined the very fundamental principles of his doctrine, we find it excellent beyond description. It stands not in need of any external bombast or bustle. It takes its rise even from the creation of the world."

The emperor thus publicly applauding the doctrine of Olopuen, it is scarcely necessary to say, that the subjects of China became the favourers of christianity. If the worship of the Devil was adopted by the prince, courtiers would despise the torments of hell, rather than not be in the fashion. As the Emperor of China became a friend to christianity, his people, we may be assured, followed his example. Olopuen was carested during his life time, but, after his demise, christianity so lost ground in China, as that the recollection it had ever existed there, would not have been preserved, but for the accident which caused the stone I have mentioned, to be dug up.

I have only one short observation to make, which is, that if the relation is genuine, and that such a story was ever acknowledged, as an authentic monument, by the Chinese historians, then it is plain, that the doctrines of christianity have been propagated in remoter regions than is generally supposed. If the stone, like many other relics of antiquity, is spurious, and the relation of its discovery, altogether fabulous, I do confess, it would give me much pleasure, to see this proved by some learned person of the age. You, Sir, would, I doubt not, appropriate a sufficient part of your magazine for the task. You would have my thanks; and, the gentleman, so obliging as to undertake the business, would be entitled to my gratitude.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 629.)

March 12.

SIR Charles Whitworth reported the resolution of yesterday on the army extraordinaries.

Mr. Hartley lamented the state of this oppressed and almost ruined country. He observed, it was not that the war was unjust, cruel, and unnatural; that the country was left naked and defenceless; that the expences were already enormous; that the fund which was appropriated for the purpose of reducing the public debts, as a security to our public creditors in case of deficiencies, and as a dernier resource in case of an attack from our natural enemies, was already anticipated for many years to come; these matters, however terrible in their appearance, or dreadful in their consequences, were already known or foreseen: but it was the confidence with which ministers acted, and the ready compliance of Parliament to every requisition, without either examining the nature of the services for which the money was given, or afterwards enquiring into the expenditure, that astonished him. Such, in a great measure, was the nature of the account of extraordinaries now before them. He said, he should not enter into a minute examination of the several *items* which had swelled that very extraordinary account, but he would be obliged to the noble lord, [Lord North] if he would now rise and give the explanation he declined to give the other night in debate, though often pressed. He knew how little attention any thing he offered was entitled to from the noble lord and the gentlemen on that side the house. But how little soever he might deserve to be attended to on his own account, he hoped that some degree of attention was due to him on such an occasion, in the character of a representative giving away the money of his constituents. The matter he desired to have cleared up, was the requisition made by the commander in chief for an hundred thousand pounds, and the credit taken for that sum without being accompanied by a single voucher. He observed, that there were vouchers for the rest, stating to whom the payments were made, but not one of the actual expenditure. Before he sat down, he begged the noble lord would explain to the house the nature of the transaction; at present it bore a very strange appearance. He observed, that there was a circumstance attending money matters now, that was, he believed, before never known or practised even by the noble lord; that was, ministers refused to venture at a gross computation, what the expence of the extraordinaries of the succeeding campaign would amount to. He had heard it dropped in debate, that they would rise this year to the monstrous sum of four millions. Terrible as these tidings were, he should be glad to know the worst; not to come day after day to that house, and hear some new demand made, under a fresh pretence and another denomination, though all directed to the same service. If, therefore, the minister, as he must by this time know what his plan was, and the probable expences of car-

October, 1776.

rying it into execution, would rise, and fairly and ingenuously, state the gross computation, the house would then know what they had to expect, what they were to grant on one side, and what they were to get in return on the other, and of course be enabled to balance the certain expence against the probable or possible benefits promised to accrue from the measures now pursuing.

Lord North said, if the honourable gentleman alluded to any neglect shewn to the propositions which he had submitted to the house, he was himself conscious of not deserving any part of the imputation. He thought the honourable gentleman had acted a very commendable part, and presumed he was actuated by the purest motives; it was fulfilling his duty, and in that light he always received and treated any proposition which came from him. His lordship observed, that the honourable gentleman gave a credit and appellation to the papers on the table which they did not deserve, for they were not vouchers. The vouchers were yet to come, and would contain a precise and actual account of the expenditure, and then the house would have a full opportunity to examine them. As to the 100,000*l.* drawn by the commander in chief, for which no account of any kind appeared, that could be easily explained, for it was so much in advance to remain in his hands, and for which he must be accountable till he shews the particular services for which it was issued. The usual manner of conducting this business, was for the commander in chief to draw on the deputy paymaster-general; but it being found that it was much more advantageous to remit than draw, that mode was discontinued, and the present adopted in its stead, as it would be a considerable saving to the public. He said, the honourable gentleman was mistaken in asserting, that the permitting the commander in chief to draw was never known, for it was always the case in respect to extraordinaries. The very nature of the expence, and the manner it was incurred made it necessary. It was uncertain, a previous credit was necessary, and the amount could not be known, nor the balance struck, till the several articles were brought into account, accompanied by the proper vouchers; that this had not been the case formerly in America, for as there were no extraordinaries till since the late war, by way of establishment, no previous credit of this kind consequently subsisted.

Mr. Hartley did not seem satisfied with this explanation, and recurred to his former observation, that it was a matter unprecedented in the annals of parliament, to propose measures to them for their consideration, without even offering to guess at the expence. He said, he did not mean, by any thing that had fallen from him, to limit the commander in chief to any specific sum in the first instance, but only to have a faithful, accurate, and satisfactory account of the expenditure. To see that the money had been applied to the purposes for which it was granted.

Mr. Dempster spoke of the consequences arising from the contracts in general. He said, every country where such a system was permitted

T t t t

697

ted to prevail, must, in the end, be undone; and he had little doubt but that a very considerable part of the burthens we now labour under have been incurred through the means of jobs and contractors. He informed the house, that when he had the honour of being in the direction of a certain great company, the evil was felt, and he and some other gentlemen in the direction determined to provide some means of removing it. The court of directors at length agreed to advertise the contracts, and the consequence was, that they not only made a very considerable saving, but the articles were much better than were furnished in this way than before the contracts were laid open. He recommended this, or some other similar plan to the minister, and assured him that very singular advantages would accrue thereby to the public, as the articles would be both cheaper, and of superior quality. He concluded with observing, that jobbers and contractors were at once the disgrace and curse of this country, a well-authenticated instance of which happened during the late war, of a person whose contract amounted only to 1,300,000 l. but whose net profits were full 800,000 l.

Sir Joseph Mawbey bestowed almost every opprobrious epithet in the English language on the American war. He said it was cruel, unjust, villainous, and that he trusted God and man would unite in reprobating it. He was no less severe on its advisers and conductors. He observed that the noble lord who lately presided in the department to which American affairs more peculiarly belonged, was too honest and conscientious to persist in so bloody and so inhuman a business. He abhorred the thought of embruing his hands in the blood of his innocent unoffending fellow-subjects, and resigned his office sooner than co-operate in so flagitious a work. It is true, he was succeeded by a noble lord now sitting opposite, [Lord Germain] who, he presumed, imagined he was acting right, but whose schemes of unconditional submission, he hoped he would never be able to effect. He observed that the majorities who daily sanctioned the present measures would sorely repent of it; and he recommended to the country gentlemen to seriously reflect on the consequences, when the additional shilling on the land would not half defray the account of extraordinaries, which was at present the subject of consideration. If then such an enormous expence was incurred for the maintenance of 6000 men confined in Boston, would any person rise and say, that the whole of six shillings in the pound, instead of four, would defray even the extraordinaries of the army that was to be employed in the course of the ensuing campaign? It was plain it could not, for it was already confessed, that the extraordinaries would amount to four millions, and a land-tax of six shillings in the pound would be considerably short of three, perhaps not quite two and a half, after allowing for the deficiencies. Where then are the supplies to come from? You cannot devise a tax that will not cause a defalcation in some other. The excise and customs will not produce a single shilling more; and if they should, your trade, manufactures, and com-

merce will be ruined, if you attempt to lay on any new duties. He then addressed himself to Lord Howe and General Burgoyne, and after giving testimony to their personal worth, expressed his astonishment that such men would be concerned in so infamous and diabolical a business; and owned, that however he might esteem them as men, he wished they might not succeed; but that the cause of justice, humanity, freedom, and the constitution, might prevail. He said, administration might pride themselves in their great majorities; but he trusted the day was not far off, when they would be brought to a just and severe account for the ruin and destruction in which they were wantonly involving their country, in order to accomplish a detestable plan of despotism.

Governor Johnstone was very severe on contracts and contractors, particularly in relation to two articles in the account paid to Mr. A. Bacon for the hire of Negroes in the ceded islands. This, he said, was a most shameful squandering of public money. He observed, likewise, on an article of 4000 l. drawn by the superintendent of Indian affairs, upon the receiver-general of Canada.

Sir Grey Cooper said, this was the usual mode. The only difference it made, was, that instead of drawing on the treasury, where the account was audited, and sent back with an order to the receiver-general; in the present instance, the money was drawn immediately from the receiver-general, but the superintendent's account still lies open to inspection; and he remained still subject to be made accountable for the expenditure of any sums thus obtained.

Lord North answered Governor Johnstone, respecting the Negro contract. He said, this expence was incurred mostly in the ceded islands, and was near expiring, as the purposes for which the Negroes were employed, that of clearing the Crown lands, and opening communications from one part of the islands to the other, were nearly completed; consequently there would be no further occasion for them, and this expence would cease.

Mr. Pownall (secretary to the board of trade) gave a further explanation relative to the expence of the superintendent of Indian affairs. He said, that presents were made to several Indian tribes, to the six nations, and other western Indians; that the articles of which those presents consisted, were usually purchased here; that he was the person who formerly provided them, but on account of the present situation of affairs in America, it was thought more convenient to have them provided on the spot; and that was the true cause of that article making its appearance in the account. The presents commonly consisted of glass beads, cutlery, &c.

Mr. Vyner replied to the address made to the country gentlemen, and said, as being included in that number, he was much obliged to the honourable gentleman [Sir Joseph Mawbey] for his advice; but for his own part, though the land-tax next year should be six shillings in the pound, or double, that he was willing to contribute his share, as on a former occasion; for if the supremacy of this country was to be preserved fully in its constitutional extent, no means proper

proper to effect it, ought to be neglected or left untried. As to the question, what did those gentlemen expect in return? He, for one, fairly and openly declared, that he expected America would be taxed for the purpose of raising a revenue, both to defray the expences of a war this country was wantonly forced into in the assertion of her own rights, and towards relieving us of the burdens incurred by protecting the colonies during the late war. He insisted besides, that the legislative power of this country, independent of the reasons now stated, could never be maintained, if the exercise of it was not to be coupled with a tax submitted to by America, as the clearest acknowledgment of the general controlling and governmental power of Great-Britain. Before he sat down, he begged leave to be understood, that his complaisance and unlimited confidence, however willing he might be to grant money for the purpose of carrying on the war, did not extend so far as the honourable gentleman who spoke first in this debate [Mr. Hartley] for he would never consent to give a commander in chief, or any other officer, an unlimited right to draw or make requisitions; for though he was willing to contribute largely, he still reserved to himself the power of judging and controlling the expenditure and application of the money thus granted.

Mr. Tuffnell spoke of several articles in the account: so much for four crout; so much for small beer; and several thousand pounds for pepper and vinegar alone. Such a waste of public money was to the last degree shameful; and it was no way wonderful that the minister should have the great majorities he had, when he had it in his power, by so many different means, to influence the representatives of the people. He then took a view of the intended operations, and shewed, that nothing decisive could possibly be effected in the course of the ensuing campaign, as the troops would not arrive at their respective places of destination till at the end of two, four, and perhaps six months. That posts must be secured, and communications opened; and that consequently the expence of the present year would be lost, or at least only lay a foundation for the operations of the succeeding. Then, taking the matter purely on the ground laid down by the promoters of the present measures, it would amount to this; that after the expence of this campaign, which was already allowed to be ten, though he had strong reason to believe it would be fifteen millions, we should commence operations in the year 1777 effectually; and supposing the success predicted should be the case, and that no one possible event should happen either from without or within, to interrupt our designs, that America should be reduced to the unconditional submission contended for by the noble Lord over the way, lately come into office [Lord G. Germain] the consequence would be, that we should incur a debt of between thirty and forty millions, a sum he prophesied, much more than ever we should be able to reimburse ourselves, by all the taxes we could ever expect to draw from that country. He doubted much therefore, whether the honourable gentleman's [Mr. Vyner] thirteen shillings, or more, in the pound, would be suf-

ficient to bear the expence of such an undertaking; or if he would ever see a single shilling of the money he was now so ready to grant for the purpose of coercing America, return in any form whatever.

Lord Irnham said, it was really shameful that gentlemen, members of that House, should have the contracts that now appeared. He alluded in particular to that of the Negroes, and the four crout. He wished sincerely, that the account was printed, that the nation might see how they were plundered and fleeced, in order to gratify and enrich a set of mercenary and rapacious contractors, who were raising immense fortunes, drawn from the very vitals of the people; and that he was not surprised to hear a certain set of men, the preceding evening, express themselves so warm for coercive measures, and so eager to grant away the public money. He did not know by what appellation to describe them. They were not country gentlemen, nor placemen, nor pensioners, nor king's friends; but they were worse than all: they were at present the disgrace, and would in the end occasion the total ruin of this country.

Mr. Burke said a few words respecting the caution expressed by an honourable gentleman, who professed himself a country gentleman; and said he was surprised to hear him adopt the very language used by the people of America; that is, we will grant you aids or supplies, but we will reserve to ourselves a controul over the expensiture, and be the judges of the *quantum* to be granted, and the mode of application. He believed, therefore, the gentleman was very snug and secure in his offer of a thirteen shillings in the pound land-tax on this condition; for it amounted to just nothing, while he reserved to himself the power of refusing it whenever he thought proper. He said, as by the curious *items* in the account, he imagined the army in Boston had a sufficient supply of broccoloes, cabages, four-crout, and a few asparagus, there was no occasion for keeping open a begging subscription for the purpose of procuring those necessaries, when the nation had already made such ample provision. On this ground he should submit two resolutions to the consideration of the House, which would, he presumed, put this matter in a clear light. They were,

"That it appears to this House, that the extraordinary expences amounting to 845,165l. 14s. 8d. have been incurred, for the far greater part, for services within the town of Boston.

"That it appears to this House, that ample provision has been made by the public for the accommodation and comfort of the troops in Boston, which made the levying any further money, or begging any from the subject, on that pretence, unnecessary." They both passed in the negative, without a division.

March 13.] No debate.

March 14.] Order of the day, to go into a committee on the Scotch militia bill.

Mr. Grenville. He said that not having had an opportunity of delivering his sentiments on this bill, he would take this stage, and move an instruction which would at least obviate one of the many objections he had to it.

That he could not help thinking it incum-

bent on its supporters to evince the three subsequent propositions; First, That the present situation of the kingdom required an extraordinary force of 6000 men, (the number to be raised); Secondly, That this method to be adopted is the cheapest; and Thirdly, That Scotland is the place, where, from local circumstances, these troops should be raised: that as he could not agree to either of these three propositions, he should certainly combat every stage of the bill; and proceeded to shew the inexpediency of it on those three grounds. He concluded by stating the expence of the proposed corps; the estimate of which for twenty-eight days he stated to be 34,970*l.* and if embodied, the pay for thirteen months would be 104,440*l.* to be paid from a land-tax producing at 4*s.* in the pound, 47,954*l.* 1*s.* 2*d.* In answer to some assertions relative to the revenue of Scotland, he begged leave to produce some original papers, by which he stated the gross revenue of that kingdom to be so reduced by mismanagement of every kind, as to produce on the average of ten years, the very inconsiderable sum of 94,945*l.* clear of the barons warrants, drawbacks, and charges of management, of which sum the land paid 47,954*l.* the malt 19,280*l.* the customs and excise 13,555*l.* the stamps, seizures, crown rents and other articles, 14,156*l.* He next stated the demands even on this trifling sum, before it could be remitted to the Exchequer, for the roads, fortifications, ordnance, staff and military establishment, all which were expences immediately incurred for that kingdom. He assured the House, that so far from undervaluing the Scotch revenue, he had, in many instances, even over-charged it, by taking it at the period at which it was the highest, and stating the land-tax, (which was the principal article) at 4*s.* in the pound. He concluded by calling on the justice, the honour, and the generosity of that kingdom, to consent to a proposition which would not draw one shilling from their country, and which (if the bill were to pass) would make the measure less obnoxious, and less invidious to England. He moved, That it be an instruction to the committee, that they do make provision in the said bill, for directing and enabling the commissioners to be named under the said bill, to raise and levy on their respective counties or places, such sums as shall be sufficient to defray the expences of the militia to be raised within the same, such cess or levy to be made in the same proportion as the land-tax has usually been levied in such county or place.

Right honourable T. Townshend seconded the motion. He said, the words of the motion contained almost every thing necessary to convince every person who had considered the subject. If Scotland is to be put on a footing with England, in respect of constitutional defence, why not take the institution with all its consequences of pay, as well as establishment? The English surely would deserve to be both pitied and condemned, should they be such dupes to consent to so monstrous and unreasonable a proposition.

Sir Adam Ferguson insisted, that Scotland had as good a right to have her militia paid out

of the taxes, as England. That she pays in proportion to all the burdens with this part of the island in every one particular but the land-tax. That the duties, customs, and excises collected within Scotland, do not exhibit a true state of what that country really contributes. That great quantities of goods are taken by Scotland, and the duties paid by it, though they are collected here; the Scotch being the consumers. He instanced the articles particularly which are imported into this metropolis from the East-Indies; besides several other commodities, such as groceries, cottons, &c. On these accounts, as well as that a very considerable share of the whole landed property of that country was spent in this, he was astonished how any man could seriously propose to tax them locally, for the purpose of paying their own militia, when they had for so many years contributed towards the payment of the militia in this part of the kingdom, though partially deprived of such an establishment themselves.

Right honourable Sir Gilbert Elliot expressed his astonishment that gentlemen should think of making their militia a provincial affair; it was not intended a partial benefit to a particular part of this island, but as a plan of general utility, and a means of security to the nation at large. He agreed to the honourable gentleman's [Mr. Grenville] account of the Scotch revenue; but contended, that great sums were spent in England by Scotch gentlemen, whom he would call resident absentees, and by persons who resorted to London for amusement or on business. He observed, that great stress had been laid on the circumstance that Scotland did not contribute proportionably to the land-tax with England; for his part he had no objection to the removing that impediment, nor did he doubt, if an equal land-tax took place throughout every part of the united kingdom, that Scotland, instead of being a loser by such a regulation, would be a very considerable gainer.

Mr. Townshend replied, that the arguments of the right honourable gentleman, proved too much, or proved nothing; they proved that Ireland and America were taxed, because they purchased certain commodities in this country, nay, that every foreign nation in Europe, contributed to our burthens, because they are the consumers of some of our manufactures. In point of absentees and residents, the same argument held good; for he knew no part of the dominions of the British crown from which there were no persons constantly residing in London and other parts of England. He went further; he contended, that he did not know a county in England that might not urge the same plea with equal weight and plausibility. We pay duties, for we are the consumers. Our gentlemen of landed property are absent for nearly six months in the year; the produce of their estates is spent in Middlesex, therefore as we do not pay any thing like a proportionable share of the land-tax, give us a militia, but do not oblige us to contribute to its support. He then spoke to the propriety of the measure, independent of its equity. He insisted, that the militia would be better exercised, better disciplined, and in every respect more properly regulated, by making the

tax local, as it would be a controul on the spot, and would thereby prevent those abuses which pass by unnoticed, when the support was to be drawn out of a general fund, in which no body of men could claim a distinct property. He spoke of the Highland independent companies, and observed what little service they were of; for at one time, when general Wade received them, they were found to be deficient at least one half, on which he reprimanded Lord Lovat, and complained to his Lordship by message, how very incomplete his corps in particular happened to be; to which Lovat replied, That signifies very little, I can have 1200 men to turn out upon any service, whenever I please.

Lord North against the motion. He said he never entertained an idea that a local tax would be proposed instead of a national one. He was of opinion that the proposed national establishment would be an additional safeguard and security to the united kingdom, and as such should be taken up and supported on the most liberal ground, and would answer every beneficial and salutary purpose of the English militia.

Mr. Vyner said, he was much puzzled before he came down, how to conduct himself, or whether to vote for or against the bill, and confessed his obligations to the honourable gentleman who framed the motion, for steering clear of the objection, which presented itself on either hand, that of rejecting the bill entirely, or agreeing to it upon terms that no man in his senses could possibly submit to or accept.

Sir Walter Blacket and Mr. Tuffnel spoke likewise in support of the motion.

The House divided; for the motion 54, against it 57.

The House went into the committee on the bill, and a clause being offered, that the eldest son of a peer should be qualified to serve as an officer, without what is in other instances deemed a legal qualification, this produced a debate, and the committee divided, ayes 41, noes 38. The main argument urged in favour of the clause was, that if it should be rejected, it would at once decide the fate of the bill, it would be the occasion of throwing it out in the House of Lords. The committee adjourned till to-morrow.

March 15.] Committee on the Scotch militia bill. Some of the clauses produced a debate, particularly respecting the number of men, the clause relating to substitutes, and in relation to qualifications. At length it was agreed to let the bill go through the committee, to report it immediately, and to take it into consideration on the 20th, previous to any motion for ordering it to be engrossed, and read a third time.

The bill for better supplying marines, to serve on board his Majesty's ships of war, and for the more speedy supply of seamen to serve on board trading vessels, was read a second time, and committed.

Adjourned to March 18.

March 18.] Mr. D Hartley pressed the necessity of laying before the House the real expence of the navy. He said, the accounts produced by way of estimate, seldom contained

above two thirds of the expence; that under the title of the navy debt, and services not provided for, and of navy extraordinaries, a custom had been by degrees introduced, which gave ministers an absolute and unlimited possession and command over the public purse. The present was a season, he insisted, when parliament ought to take double care that this ministerial licence was not abused, as immense sums might be expended in this way, entirely unknown, and without the participation of the House. He was aware how inefficacious any application of this kind would prove, if the noble Lord on the opposite (the treasury) bench should think proper to set his face against it. He therefore exhorted his Lordship to bring forward an account of the expenditure of last year, for he assured him that it was a matter his Lordship's honour, and the credit of his administration, were equally concerned in. He said, that the transport service must have amounted to a very considerable sum, in the course of the last year, that no account of that particular service had yet been produced, that he intended to move for that, and an account of the navy debt; but he was convinced, that little purpose it would answer to frame any motion, should the noble Lord as usual seem averse to it.

Lord North said, it was not the wish of administration to conceal any thing from the House, nor was it in their power, were they desirous of so doing. As to incurring expences, the exact amount of which could not be ascertained at the time; it was the constant usage of office at all times, and was not peculiar to the present administration. It arose from the nature of the service: for how was it possible to state what the extraordinaries in any given year would amount to, till they were first known? They might be more, they might be less; and as to the power vested in administration he could see no possible abuse that could be made of it. It was impossible that the money expended could be known to Parliament at the very time it was issuing, nor the exact amount of the debt incurred, but still the House retained the efficient controul; for if the debt was improperly incurred in the first instance, or if there appeared any abuse or malversation when the accounts came to be inspected, those who had abused the trust necessarily reposed in them, were liable to be severely punished, and to suffer under the displeasure of that House. His Lordship added, that for his part he had no objection to give the honourable gentleman every information he desired; but he believed that several of the accounts were not yet closed or complete; such as were, he was very ready to comply with the honourable gentleman's requisition.

Mr. Hartley then moved, that an account of navy, victualling, and transport bills, that were made out on or before the 29th of February, 1776, be laid before this House. And that an account of the increase of the debt of the navy, between the 31st of December, 1774, and the 31st of December, 1775, be laid before this House; together with the specification of the respective services for which said debt was

incurred,

incurred, as far as the same can be made up; which was accordingly done.

March 19.] Hindon incapacitating bill.

March 20.] Order of the day to take into consideration the report of the Scotch militia bill.

Right honourable T. Townshend moved to put it off to this day four months. He said, it was to the last degree unreasonable to expect that England should bear the expence of a land-tax in so monstrous a disproportion, and it was an attempt of the first impression to add to this inequitable mode of raising that tax, the burden of paying their militia. If Scotland wants a militia, in God's name let her have it, but let her pay for it. If she shuns the expence, either by way of a county rate, or contributing proportionably with this part of the united kingdom, to the very tax which is particularly appropriated to defraying the charge of the militia, what is that but in other words telling us, we want such an establishment, but we have the modesty to expect that you will agree to be at the expence?

Mr. Bowys seconded the motion, and observed, that North Britain does not pay above the one-fortieth part of the land-tax, though the value of the lands is about $\frac{1}{3}$ -sixth. The present bill, he observed, kept the last proportion in view, but made no provision for the maintenance and support of the militia. Scotland should have the option of contributing her full share to the land-tax, and to have a militia according to that proportion, or of paying the militia by a local tax. If she refused to consent to either of those propositions, he trusted there was not one Englishman in that House, who could so far forget the duty he owed to his constituents, or the interests and honour of his country, as to vote for the bill; or if any such could be found, he trusted he would find himself in a majority.

Lord Mountstuart, who brought in the bill, supported it. He said, a national militia was the great constitutional bulwark of this kingdom, and why exclude any part of the united kingdom from contributing to the general security? He observed, that the people of England were trained to the use of arms, while Scotland was left weak and defenceless; that the land-tax was no fair criterion of what Scotland really contributed towards the common support, for her consumption of commodities, which paid duties here, was very considerable, and one half of the produce of the lands of that country, he believed, was expended in this. As a proof of the weakness of government there, he said a smuggling cutter with a few guns and twenty men, had last year come into the Firth of Forth, and landed her cargo in the middle of the day; that the excise officers applied for a serjeant and twelve men, but none were to be had, but such as were at so great a distance, that the smugglers had time to dispose of their cargo, and to retire unmolested, before the detachment arrived.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke against the bill; said he could not imagine, however confident of their great power and influence the Scotch nation might be, how they could possibly expect, that besides the paying their land-tax for them, we

should likewise be at the expence of paying their militia.

Mr. W. H. Hartley declared his disapprobation of the bill. He insisted the whole matter lay within a narrow compass. Is Scotland willing to support her own militia by a local tax, or by contributing proportionably to the land-tax; or is she not? If she be, I see no reason why she should be debarred that privilege. If she be not, I take it, she is not really in earnest, or she thinks that England is as forgetful of her own honour as she is blind to her interests, by even listening to such a proposition.

Mr. Turner replied to some of the arguments used by Lord Mountstuart, particularly as a militia might prevent smuggling; said he lived near the sea, and had always observed that the militia were the greatest smugglers in the whole country, except another description of men the noble lord mentioned, the custom-house officers, and such as they secretly permitted, who were sharers in the profits.

Mr. Stanhope against the bill; he condemned it throughout. He spoke of the expence, and the poverty of the nation, of the complexion of the bill, and the unconstitutional power it would put into the king's hands, of disarming the militia at his pleasure, perhaps when their aid was most wanted. Is it possible that the noble lord on the treasury-bench can come into this house, and give this bill his countenance and support, by which such an expence is to be incurred, and at the same time, assure his Majesty that we could not pay a civil list debt of 500,000l.? Or does his lordship think that the clause where the three guineas per man may be given, will recruit the army, and save the trouble and expence of sending a body of foreign mercenaries to America, to cut the throats of our fellow-subjects in that country? He then enumerated several of the expences incurred last year, and predicted that we must either lay on new taxes, or submit to pay a premium of 50 per cent. on our contracts, to the whole tribe of money jobbers, contractors, &c.

The Lord Mayor [Mr. Sawbridge] condemned militias in general. He said they could be no longer deemed a constitutional defence, under the immediate controul and direction of the people; for by the bill passed before Christmas, they were rendered a standing army to all intents and purposes whatever, as much as the body of men which passed under that name; the king having it in his power to call them out on the most frivolous occasions, and when they were embodied, of employing them in any service, and for what purpose he pleased. He said he knew many of the gentlemen of Scotland, who were as warm assertors of freedom as any in that house; but the body of the people were in general tainted with notions of despotism; their laws and education inclined them that way; he should therefore be unwilling to trust them with such an establishment; for when they once got arms in their hands, their dispositions uniting with their interests, might render them fit instruments in the hand of a treacherous, tyrannic and unprincipled administration. He instanced this in the spirit shewn in the addresses which came from that country, where, though they

they did not say that they were ready to cut the throats of every man in America, they hinted pretty roundly that they were ready and willing, whenever his Majesty thought proper, to cut the throats of their fellow-subjects at home. He observed likewise, that the exception he made in favour of individuals, did not contradict his general assertions, for there were worthy valuable men in the most despotic countries; and that he believed more addresses were presented from Scotland, than there were towns, villages, and hamlets in the whole kingdom.

Lord North supported the bill on the ground of constitutional defence. He said he could not agree in the construction put by the honourable magistrate on the Scotch addresses. He had read them, and, for his part, he could see nothing contained in them which would admit of such an interpretation. He imagined the honourable gentleman read and run, or otherwise he could not have possibly hit on such a construction as that they offered to cut the throats of their fellow-subjects, either at home or in America.

The House divided; for Mr. Townshend's motion 112, against it, 95. So the bill was lost.

[To be continued.]

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. (Continued from p. 635.)

SINCE the late miscarriage at Sullivan's Island, in South-Carolina, no advices have been published by authority respecting the proceedings of our Commanders in Chief in America. But the public papers have not been the less sparing of their private intelligence on that account; among which, though innumerable falsehoods have been propagated, yet some truths have occasionally circulated, which we shall not be wanting in our endeavours to select.

Letters, seemingly authentic, inform, that the 4th of July was set apart, throughout the Colonies, by order of the American Congress, as a day of fasting and prayer, preparatory to their dedicating their country to God. This is the more probable, as they have all along prefaced their operations with an appeal to the Divine Being; but the account of the ceremony of laying a Crown on the Bible, and dividing it into 13 parts, wants confirmation.

The report that Silas Deane, a gentleman of considerable property in Connecticut, with other gentlemen, are now in France, on a scheme of negotiation, is probably true; but it may be presumed that the business of their negotiation reaches no higher than a contract to supply the Farmers-General of that kingdom with tobacco, provided they (the Farmers) can obtain permission from their court for the Americans to import it.

As a confirmation of this fact, and, at the same time, as a proof of their success, two ships have actually sailed from the Colonies, laden with tobacco, for France, for the interception of which Admiral Shuldham dispatched the Boreas frigate, but, it is believed, too late to overtake them.

The Provincial army under Brigadier-General

Arnold have abandoned their post on the Isle of Noix, on Lake Champlain, and are throwing up intrenchments, and fortifying Crown-Point, in which they are assisted by a German engineer, whose name, however, we are yet to learn.

The death of Lieut.-Col. Gordon, who is said to have been shot by the Provincials in the neighbourhood of Chamblé, remains at present a mystery. He could not be shot by the Provincials in that neighbourhood, as our troops have long been in possession of that fort and all the adjacent country; but he may have been shot by them in reconnoitring some of their outposts.

The Provincial Congress of Virginia have issued a proclamation requiring all persons of property who have fled from that colony, to return within a limited time, under pain of sequestration; and Patrick Henry, Esq; a proscribed rebel*, has been chosen Governor.

The following are the appointments under the new plan of government.

PATRICK HENRY, junior, Esq; governor.—John Page, Dudley Digges, John Taylor, John Blair, Benjamin Harrison of Berkeley, Bartholomew Dandridge, Charles Carter of Shirley, and Benjamin Harrison of Brandon, counsellors of state.—Thomas Whiting, John Hutchings, Champion Travis, Thomas Newton, jun. and George Webb, Esqrs. Commissioners of Admiralty.—JAMES HUSBAND, JOSEPH PRENTIS, and JOHN TYLER, Esqrs. Judges of Admiralty.—Edmund Randolph, Esq; attorney-general.—Thomas Everard and James Cocke, Esqrs. Commissioners for settling accounts.

GOD save the Commonwealth!

On Wednesday last, the declaration of independence was read at the head of each brigade of the Continental army, posted at and near New York, and every where received with loud huzzas, and the utmost demonstrations of joy.

Trenton, (New Jersey), July 8. The declaration of independence was proclaimed here, together with the constitution of the colony, of late established, and the resolve of the Provincial Congress, for continuing the administration of justice during the interim.

Princetown, New Jersey, July 10.

"Last night Nassau Hall was grandly illuminated, and Independency proclaimed under a triple volley of musquetry, and universal acclamations for the prosperity of the United Colonies. The ceremony was conducted with the greatest decorum."

That the General Congress have established a regular Post throughout the thirteen United Provinces, there is no reason to doubt; nor that Philadelphia, on account of its situation, is made choice of as the seat of the central office for the conduct of the whole, the profits resulting from that office being appropriated without deduction to the uses of the common cause.

It may, perhaps, be of use to many individuals to be informed of some particulars which

N O T E.

* See Lord Dunmore's Proclamation, in which he is excepted.

are unquestionably true; among others, that at a place called the Narrows, on Piscataqua river, there are two forts lately built, each mounting 14 guns, nine and twelve pounders; that there is a boom and chain fixed slantways from shore to shore, on which if a ship strikes, she sheers on the rocks, and must infallibly be lost; and that by the inhabitants of Piscataqua town a number of privateers have been fitted out, mounting from 8 to 16 guns, some of which are already at sea; that the small harbours of Salem and Marblehead are well fortified; and that Boston is now so surrounded with works, that the town is rendered impracticable by sea till the lines are first of all forced by land.

It is true, that even in New-Jersey, where the opposition was thought less violent than in any other province, the inhabitants have at length seized their Governor, and put him under confinement.

That Governor Eden has been forced from his government of Maryland; and that Lord Dunmore, after subjecting himself and his followers to great hardships by water when he had lost his authority on shore, has at length been driven from that asylum, are facts that are to be lamented, as by the immoderate zeal of this latter gentleman, the friends of government, as well as its enemies, have been irreparable sufferers †.

The rapid progress that attended the relief of Quebec has all at once been checked by difficulties that were, or might have been, foreseen. The vessels that were framed here, and carried with the troops to convey them through the Rapids, were found utterly unfit for the purpose for which they were designed.

Other vessels were to be built upon the spot, and carpenters were wanting to perform the work. Three hundred were required from hence, and one half of that number, it is said, were sent. Is it to be wondered, then, that we hear of nothing undertaken in that quarter, when it is known that the vessels proper to navigate the lakes, and to encounter those of the Provincials, already triumphantly riding there, are yet to be dragged 12 miles by land before they can be launched? Were it as easy to execute measures in the field as it is to plan them in the cabinet, America must have been subdued without a blow; but hard is that brave man's case who must either put all to the hazard to preserve his character, or risque his fame by the preservation of his men. Had a late brave officer declined the attack, when he perceived it hopeless, what would have been said of his courage! Would not the case of Byng have been recalled to the memory of every ablehouse politician? Now that he fought (may not we say desperately!), and sacrificed half his men, why did he not seize the fort, when it was abandoned, is the common cry? Why, when his men were dead, or dying, did he not fetch them to life to perform that service?

N O T E.

† By his offering freedom to the slaves who should lift under the banner of Government, all indiscriminately repaired to the Royal Standard, and out of 1300, it is said, not above 80 are now alive.

But why did not the General act in concert? No doubt, for a very good reason, because he found it impracticable, and was unwilling to make a similar sacrifice.

From the bare recital of these facts the reader will feel for the gallant men who have bled and are bleeding in this unnatural business.

Every thing at present wears a gloomy appearance; and should the summer be suffered to elapse without a change of circumstances, little good can be expected from a winter's campaign in that country, where the severity of the weather, and the want of the comforts of necessary refreshment, will cut off more men than the destroying sword.

But much is yet to be expected from the formidable force of Gen. Howe, when aided by the fleet commanded by his brother! Be it so; yet the undertaking is confessedly desperate, and consequently the success doubtful; and should it miscarry, what a carnage! what confusion! what consternation will it not spread, not among the troops only, the immediate sufferers, but through the whole extent of this insatuated nation! What exultation to our enemies abroad, and what humiliation to our friends! In this critical moment of national danger, when our All is at hazard, is it criminal to utter the word *reconciliation*? Must he be marked as an enemy to his Sovereign, and his country, who wishes to unite the hearts and affections of a brave and loyal people in one common cause! **RECONCILIATION!** How is that to be effected? The answer is (negatively), Not by the sword, for that will never effect it. The people who have been represented without courage, without discipline, without experience, without commanders, without engineers, and without the means of defence, have, upon trial, been found possessed of all these advantages. The country that was to have been ransacked from one end to the other with 5000 veterans, is already hardly accessible in any part to 50,000 of the best troops the world can produce, headed by Generals, who should they fall, where are their equals to supply their loss? Where then is the hope of reduction by force? But the dignity of the nation! — Has not that suffered already? and will it suffer less by entering into a treaty before a battle than after a defeat? May we not frankly shake hands now we are in full vigour, with as much dignity as when both parties are reduced to the last gasp? We have tried the metal of the Americans, and have found it sterling; Does that lessen the dignity of the Imperial Crown of Great-Britain? Is it not the glory of a Monarch to rule over subjects equally brave in every part of the globe? And is it not his true interest to cherish that congenial spirit by which he is firmly established on his throne, and enabled to give law to his most formidable foreign enemies? But of this enough, perhaps too much. Let us turn our eyes to another part of the Western world, and at least commiserate, if we cannot relieve, their distress.

The Assembly of Barbadoes have pathetically described it in a second Address to the King, in which they represent the difficulty with which

which their numerous poor white inhabitants support themselves and families; and withal the hardships of many of the proprietors of plantations, more especially in those parts of the island that have always depended upon the grain of North-America for their subsistence, to keep their slaves from perishing for want of the accustomed food; and conclude in the following words: "Your Majesty's unfortunate subjects are still left to the uncertain scanty supplies that have been for some time past imported into the island; and as the prices of these, especially in the essential article of food for our slaves, still keeps rising upon us, we are also left with little or no hope of any more plentiful resource, but on the contrary have every cause to fear a most intolerable scarcity. Under these afflicting circumstances, then, too awful in their nature for us to dissemble with; for us, indeed, on whom your Majesty has conferred the honour of that endearing appellation of *good* subjects; an honour which we have had the happiness to attain, so shall it be our highest ambition to preserve; we look up, even upon the ground of this most gracious condescension, with a renewed confidence to your Majesty, for some speedy and effectual interposition in our favour; humbly beseeching your Majesty, the father of your people, to avert those evils which hang over us; and which, in their least formidable appearance, threaten us with the ruin of our private fortunes; but when reflected upon thro' all their horrible, and not unnatural consequences, denounce no less than the destruction of our colony."

POSTSCRIPT.

By the latest advices (authenticated by the General Congress), a flag from Lord Howe was met by the Adjutant-General of the army at New-York, on the 14th of July; but as the letter which was presented was directed for George Washington, Esq; the Adjutant could not receive it. The Congress afterwards, on the 19th, resolved, that General Washington, in refusing to receive said letter, acted with a dignity becoming his station; and directed, that no letter or message should be received from the enemy, by any of their Commanders, but such as are addressed to them in the characters they respectively sustain*.

N O T E.

* We have only to remark on this intelligence, that, as Lord Howe joined the army so long ago as the 13th of July, and his letters were rejected on the 14th; that, as nothing had been attempted on the 12th of August, nor any preparations for an attack on the 14th, so that a whole month had elapsed without action, Lord Howe in that time must have sent dispatches for fresh instructions; which instructions cannot yet have reached him; and till they do, there is no reason to believe that he will sacrifice the lives of gallant men wantonly. Add to this, that about the middle of August last a report prevailed that some disagreeable news had been received from Lord Howe, which though contradicted, expresses were soon after sent to Portsmouth, Plymouth, &c. with orders for the men of war and all the transports to sail immediately; and that about the latter end of

October, 1776.

The Congress resolved, likewise, That the circular letters to the late Governors, and the Declarations they inclosed from Lord Howe, sent by a flag to Amboy, and forwarded to the Congress by General Washington, be published in the several Gazettes throughout the Provinces, that the good people of the Provinces may be informed of what nature are the Commissioners, and what the terms, with the expectation of which the Court of Great-Britain has endeavoured to amuse and disarm them; and that the few who still remain suspended by a hope founded either on the justice or moderation of a Great Person, may now at length be convinced, that the valour alone of their country is to save its liberties.

Lord Howe's letter, alluded to above, is dated on board the *Eagle*, off the coast of Massachusetts, June 20, and informs the respective Governors of his arrival, and of the powers with which himself, in conjunction with the General his brother, are invested, requesting, at the same time, their assistance in every measure for the speedy and effectual restoration of the public tranquillity, and inclosing a Declaration, to be by them promulgated, in such manner, and at such places, as will render the same of the most public notoriety.

This Declaration, after reciting the several clauses of the late act to prohibit all trade, &c. with the Colonies, which authorizes Commissioners appointed by his Majesty to grant pardons, &c. goes on to state the manner and form of his Lordship's nomination, and that of his brother, to be his Majesty's Commissioner and Commissioners, for granting their free and general pardon to all those who, in the tumult and disaster of the times, may have deviated from their just allegiance, and who are willing, by a speedy return to their duty, to reap the benefits of the Royal favour; and also for declaring, in his Majesty's name, any colony, province, county, town, port, district, or place, to be at the peace of his Majesty: I do therefore, says his Lordship, declare, that due consideration shall be had to the meritorious services of all persons who shall aid and assist in restoring the public tranquillity in the said Colonies, or in any part or parts thereof; that pardons shall be granted, dutiful representations received, and every suitable encouragement given, for promoting such measures as shall be conducive to the establishment of legal government and peace, in pursuance of his Majesty's most gracious purposes aforesaid.

[To be continued.]

N O T E.

August some fresh dispatches were sent to Plymouth from Lord Geo. Germaine's office, to be forwarded to Gen. Howe, Lloyd's-Evening-Post confirms.

An authentic Journal of Occurrences which happened within the Circle of Major Meigs's Observations, in the Detachment commanded by Col. (now General) Benedict Arnold, consisting of two Battalions which were detached from the Provincial Army at Cambridge against Quebec. By the Major.

The Field Officers Names, of the Battalions.

Col. Christopher Green, Col. Roger Enos, Major Return Jonathan Meigs, Major Timothy Bigelow.

SEPT. 9, 1775. I marched from Roxbury (where I had been stationed during the summer) to Cambridge.

10, 11, 12. At Cambridge preparing for our march.—13th in the evening marched to Mytlick—and the 14th, continued our march, through the towns of Malden, Lypen, and Salem, and encamped at Danvers.

15. In the morning continued our march thro' the towns of Beverly, and Wenham, and encamped at Royley.

16. In the morning we continued our march; at 10 A. M. arrived at Newbury Port, and there encamped.

17. Being Sunday, attended divine service at the Rev. Mr. Parsons's meeting at Newbury Port, dined at Mr. Nathaniel Tracey's. Weather fine.

18. Preparing to embark, dined at Mr. Dalton's. W. E. fine.

19. Embarked our whole detachment, consisting of 10 companies of musket men and 3 companies of rifle-men amounting to 1100 men, on aboard 10 transports—I went on board the sloop Britannia. The fleet sailed at 10 A. M. came out of the harbour and lay to, till 1 o'clock P. M. when we received orders to sail for the River Kenebec, 50 leagues from Newbury Port.

Received with our sailing orders the following signals, viz.

1st signal, for *speaking* with the whole fleet. Ensign at the main-top-mast head.

2d signal, for *chasing* a sail. Ensign at the fore-top-mast head.

3d signal, for *heaving to*. The lantern at the main-top-mast head, and 2 guns, if head on shore; and 3 if off shore.

4th signal, for *making sail* in the night. The lantern at the main-top-mast head and 4 guns—In the day, jack at the fore-top-mast head.

5th signal, for *dispersing* and every vessel making the nearest harbour. Ensign at the main-peak.

6th signal, for *boarding* any vessel. A jack at the main-top-mast-head and the whole fleet draw up in a line, as near as possible. The weather was fair, and very fresh, but I was very sea-sick.

20. In the morning we made the mouth of Kenebec, right a-head, which we soon entered. The mouth of the river is narrow. We were hailed from the shore by a number of men under arms who were there stationed; they were answered "we were Continental troops, and that we wanted a pilot," whom they immediately sent on board. The wind and tide favoured us as we proceeded up the river. Five miles from the mouth lies an island called *Poussack*; upon this were a meeting-house, and some very good dwelling houses; the river to this island is very unequal, and the shores generally rocky. Ten miles from the mouth are elegant buildings, at a place called *George Town*; 20 miles from the mouth, is a very large bay, called *Merry*

Meeting Bay; 25 miles from the mouth is *Swan Island*; and a little above this island opposite to Pownalborough, where is a block house, we came to an anchor. I cannot help remarking our dispatch, that this day makes 14 only since the orders were first given for building 200 batteaux, for collecting provisions, and for levying 1100 men and conducting them to this place (*Gardiner's Town*).

21. All day at Gardiner's Town. W. E. fine.

22. Embarked on board the batteaux—proceeded up the river—and towards evening I put up at the house of Mr. North, and was very agreeably entertained.

23. In the morning proceeded up the river about six miles to Port Western where an unhappy incident fell out in the evening; a number of soldiers being in a private house, some words produced a quarrel, and Mr. Connick being turned out, immediately discharged his gun into the house, and shot a man through the body, of which he soon expired. Mr. Connick was tried by a court Martial and received sentence of death, but denied the crime till he was brought to the place of execution, when he confessed himself guilty, but for some reasons he was reprieved until the pleasure of General Washington could be known.

24. At Fort Western preparing for our march to Quebec; this fort stands on the east side of the river Kenebec, and consists of two block-houses, and a large house 100 feet* long, which were inclosed with pickets; this house is the property of — Howard, Esq; where we were exceedingly well entertained.

25. Some men embarked in batteaux with orders to proceed with all expedition to the great carrying place, and clear the road, while the other division came up.

26. Col. Green embarked on board the batteaux three companies of musket men, with whom went Major Bigelow on their tour to Canada.

27. At three o'clock P. M. I embarked on board some batteaux with the third division of the army, consisting of four companies of musket-men with 45 days provisions, and proceeded up the river, hoping for the protection of a kind providence. We encamped in the evening 4 miles from Fort Western.

I had forgot to mention that the navigation for vessels is good to Fort Western, which is 30 miles from the river's mouth; the water some part of the way rapid.

28. Proceeded up the river, the stream very rapid, and the bottom and shores rocky.

29. In the morning continued our route up the river; at 11, A. M. arrived at Fort Hallifax, which stands on a point of land between the river Kenebec and the river Sebastecook. This Fort consists of two large block-houses, and a large barrack which is inclosed with a picket fort. I tarried half an hour at the fort, then crossed the river to a carrying place which is 97 rods carriage, then proceeded up the river (which falls very rapidly over a rocky bottom) 5 miles, and encamped. The above falls are called *Toconck*.

30. Proceeded up the river 9 miles and encamped;

camped; the land we passed this day was generally very good. Colonel Arnold joined at night and encamped with us.

O&T. 1. Fine W. E. Woods abound in these parts with butternut, beach, hemlock, white pine, red cedar, &c.

2. In the morning proceeded up the river—at 10 o'clock, arrived at Schohegin falls, where is a carrying place of 250 paces, which lies across a small island in the river. Here I waited for my division to come up, and encamped on the west side the river opposite the island with Capt. Goodrick. Had much rain in the night; I turned out, put on my clothes, lay down again, and slept well till morning. Our course in general from the mouth of the river to this place has been from North to North East.

3. Proceeded up the river to Norridgewalk; on my way I called at a house where I saw a child 14 months old, which is the first white child born here. After seven o'clock in the evening a little below Norridgewalk, my bateau filled with water going up the falls; I lost my kettle, butter, and fugar, a loss not to be replaced here. At Norridgewalk is to be seen the vestige of an Indian fort, chapel, and a priest's grave; there appear to have been some entrenchments on the covered way through the bank of the river for the convenience of getting water.—This must have been a considerable seat of the natives, as there are large Indian fields cleared—I here wrote to Mrs. Meigs, &c.

4. I proceeded up the river about 1 mile, and crossed the river at a carrying place of 1 mile and a quarter. Here I came up with a second division commanded by Col. Green.

5. All day at the carrying place; at evening moved one company up the river 1 mile, where they encamped, waiting for the other companies of my division.

6. Still at the carrying place, getting boats and provisions: at 4 P. M. I proceeded up the river 5 miles, and encamped.

7. Continued our march up the river, and at 12 o'clock tarried at Carratoneas carrying place. Here the river is confined between two rocks, not more than 40 rods wide, which lie in piles 40 rods in length on each side the river. These rocks are polished in some places by the swift running of the water. The carrying-place is here 433 paces in length.

8. All day at the carrying-place at Carratoneas; rainy W. E. Capt. Darbern's company passed the carrying place this day at 3 P. M.

9. Capt. Ward's company passed the carrying-place this day at 12 o'clock. At 1 P. M. I left the carrying-place and proceeded up the river about 4 miles and encamped. The stream for 4 miles very rapid, and in some places very shallow, being divided by a number of islands which appear to be fine land: from this encampment some high mountains rise to our view to the Northward.

10. Proceeded up the river, which continues its course N. W. between two high mountains, and encamped at the great carrying-place, which is 12 miles and a half across, including 3 ponds which we were obliged to pass.

11. I crossed the great place as far as the third pond; there I had the pleasure of disco-

vering Lieut. Steel and party, who had been sent forwards on a reconnoitring command as far as Chaudiere pond: they discovered nothing with regard to the enemy. I returned back, and lodged with Col. Green.

12. In the morning repassed the second pond, and went to the river, and gave orders which I received from Col. Arnold for building a block-house, and then returned and crossed the first pond, and encamped this day at the great carrying-place with the 4th division of the army, consisting of three companies of musket-men.

13. Employed in carrying our boats and provisions across the first pond and the second portage. I went myself across the third portage and returned back by the East side of the second portage and encamped with Col. Arnold. The wind so high, the boats could not cross the third pond. About this time we killed 4 moose, which is excellent meat.

14. At 11 o'clock I repassed the first pond to see Capt. Darbern's and Capt. Ward's companies over. Last night a tree blown down by the wind, fell on one of our men and bruised him in such a manner that his life is despaired of. In the evening I returned back to the second portage, and encamped with Capt. Ward.

15. This morning orders were given that the allowance should be $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of pork and $\frac{3}{4}$ of flour per man per diem. At 2 o'clock I crossed the third pond and encamped in a cedar swamp. This pond is about 9 miles in circumference and surrounded with cedar timber. This last pond is much larger than the other two.

16. In the morning I set out with Capt. Hanchet to reconnoitre a very high mountain about ten miles from our encampment, but we were too late in the day, and returned towards evening without being able to ascend the mountain.

17. In the morning I went to the Dead river and took part of Capt. Goodrick's company, and returned to the third pond, where I met with Capt. Ward's company. At evening returned to Dead river; marched one mile up and encamped with Capt. Hanchet.

18. In the morning ordered 3 men to kill 2 oxen (which we had driven with great difficulty to this place) and to bring 5 quarters to the detachment, and to leave 3 quarters under a guard for Col. Enos's division. Then I proceeded up the river with my division with the greatest expedition to Chaudiere, in order there to make up our cartridges, and wait for the rear division, and to furnish a number of pioneers, under Mr. Ayres to clear the carrying-place.

19. Col. Arnold joined us, and Col. Green's division. The land we passed this day was very fine, thinly timbered, and mostly covered with high grass.

20. Proceeded up the river, passed several falls, and one portage only three rods across, and encamped at evening; rainy W. E. all day.

21. In the morning proceeded up the river about three miles to a carrying-place 35 perches across; then continued our route up the river about two miles to a portage 30 perches across, where we encamped.

22. Continued our route up the river about 3 miles:

3 miles: in our way we passed two portages, or carrying-places, each 74 perches. Our course this day is only three miles, owing to the extraordinary rise of the river. The last night in some parts of the river the water rose 8 feet perpendicular, and in many places overflowed its banks and filled the country with water, which made it very difficult for our men on shore, to march.

23. In the morning continued our march, though very slow, owing to the rapidity of the stream. A number of our men who marched on the shore, coursed a river that came in from the westward, mistaking it for the main river, which as soon as we discovered, we dispatched some boats after them. The river now falls fast. Encamped this evening, at a carrying-place 15 perches across. Here a council was held, in which it was resolved that 50 men should march with all dispatch by land to Chaudiere pond; and that the sick of my division, and Capt. Morgan's, should return back to Cambridge.

24. At this place the stream was very rapid: in our way we passed three carrying-places, 2 of them 4 roods each, in passing which 6 bateaux filled and overfet, by which we lost several barrels of provisions, a number of guns, some clothes, and cash.

25. Proceeded up the river, though with great fatigue, the water being very rapid. Our whole course this day was only 4 miles, when we encamped. Wrote to Mrs. Meig's by the officer that returned with the sick.

26. Continued our route up the river about six miles, the stream very rapid.

27. Continued our route, and soon entered a sound about 2 miles across, and passed thro' a narrow streight only two perches and an half wide, and about 4 roods long; then entered another small pond about 1 mile, and then through a narrow straight about a mile and a half over to a third pond 3 miles, then passed through a narrow straight, and entered a fourth pond 2 quarter of a mile wide, and then entered a crooked river about three miles in length to a carrying-place 15 perches across to a pond 100 perches across, and encamped on the North West side upon a high hill which is a carrying-place. The ponds are surrounded with mountains.

28. In the morning continued our route across the carrying-place 44 perches long, to a pond about 2 miles, to a carrying-place 4 miles and 60 perches. This carrying-place lies across the height of land, and is about 2 miles from the last mentioned pond to the height, when all the streams run the reverse of the rivers we came up. We encamped this evening on the height of land.

29. In the morning crossed the heights to Chaudiere river; made a division of our provisions and ammunition, and marched back upon the heights and encamped. Here I distributed the following sums of money, to the following persons; viz. To Col. Green 500 dollars, to Major Bigelow 50; and paid Mr. Gatchel 44—paid Mr. Berry 41. 5s. lawful money.

30. Continued our march by land towards Quebec. At 1 P. M. came to Nepish lake,

which we supposed to be Ammeguntick lake: we continued our march till night, and encamped on the banks of the lake, where there had been an Indian camp.

Nov. 1. Marched through the woods 15 miles, and encamped near the North end of Ammeguntick lake.

2. Continued our march through the woods; the marching this day was exceedingly bad. I passed a number of soldiers who had no provisions and were somewhat sick. It was not in my power to help or relieve them. Two dogs were killed, which the distressed soldiers eat with good appetite, even the feet and skin. This day in our march upon the banks of the Chaudiere we saw several boats that were split upon the rocks, and one of Capt. Morgan's men was drowned. The travelling this day, as yesterday, very bad, over mountains and morasses.

3. In the morning continued our march on the banks of the Chaudiere. The marching this day better than we have lately had. The river grows wider and runs very quick, and in some places very shallow. We passed this day several small islands. The weather exceeding fine, and as warm as ever I felt it at this season in New-England.

4. Continued our march on the banks of the Chaudiere: at 12 o'clock we met with provisions, to the inexpressible joy of the soldiers who were near starving. After refreshing ourselves, we marched a few miles and encamped.

5. In the morning continued our march. At 11 o'clock arrived at a French house, and were hospitably used: this is the first house I saw for 31 days, having been all that time in a rough, barren, and uninhabited wilderness, where we never saw a human being except our own men. Immediately after our arrival, we were supplied with fresh beef, fowls, butter, pheasants, and vegetables. This settlement is called Sertigan: it lies 25 leagues from Quebec.

6. Marched down to the parish of St. Mary's; the country thinly settled; the people kindly supplied us with plenty of provisions.

7, 8, 9, 10. I was on business up and down the country on each side the river; the inhabitants very hospitable. Our men that were gone forward to Point Levi, made prisoner Mr. McKenzie, a midshipman of the Hunter sloop of war. This night I lodged at St. Henry's.

11. I marched down to Point Levi, and joined the detachment.

12, 13. I was at Point Levi; nothing extraordinary happened except a deserter came in to us from Quebec, by whom we were informed Col. McClean had arrived from Sorel with his regiment. The Lizard frigate also arrived a few days before us. On the evening of this day at 9 o'clock, we began to embark our men on board 35 canoes. At 4 P. M. we got over and landed 500 men, entirely undiscovered, although two men of war were stationed to prevent us. We landed at the same place Gen. Wolfe did, in a small cove which is now called Wolfe's cove.

Soon after our landing, a barge from the Lizard frigate came rowing up the river: we hailed

hailed her, and ordered her to come on shore; they refusing, we fired upon them—they pushed off shore and cried out. After parading our men on the heights of Abraham, and sending out a reconnoitring party towards the city, and placing centinels, we marched across the plain, and took possession of a large house which was formerly owned by Gen. Murray, and other houses adjacent, which were fine accommodations for our troops.

14. This morning employed in placing proper guards on the different roads to cut off the communication between the city and country. At 12 o'clock the enemy surprised one of our advanced centres, and made him prisoner; the guard soon perceived the enemy and pursued, but were not able to overtake them; we rallied the main body, and marched up the heights near the city, gave them three huzzas and marched our men fairly in their view.

It is said Quebec might have been taken had we then made an assault: they did not choose to come out to us, but gave us a few shot from the ramparts, and we then returned to our camp. This afternoon they set fire to the suburbs and burnt several houses. This evening Col. Arnold sent a flag of truce with a demand of the garrison in the name and behalf of the United Colonies—as the flag approached the walls it was fired upon, contrary to all rule and custom on such occasions. We constantly lay on our arms to prevent surprise; for we were informed by a gentleman from Quebec, that we might expect an attack very soon from the city.

15. The commanding officer this day sent into the town a flag concluding that the firing on our flag yesterday was through mistake, but it was treated in the same manner as before; on which it returned. An express went off to Gen. Montgomery this morning. About 12 o'clock we were alarmed with a report, that the troops in town were coming out to attack us. We turned out to meet them, but it proved false.

16. This morning it is reported Montreal surrendered to Gen. Montgomery the last Sabbath, and that the shipping were taken. One of our men, a serjeant in the rifled company, received a shot from a cannon, which shattered one of his legs in such a manner that amputation was necessary. This day we sent a company of our men and took possession of the general hospital; the Canadians are continually coming in, to express their satisfaction at our coming into this country.

17. The serjeant that was wounded yesterday, died this morning with great composure and resignation. This day we had a confirmation of the surrender of Montreal to Gen. Montgomery. A soldier came in to us from Quebec, but no intelligence extraordinary from him. A party of our men went over to Point Levi, with boats to bring a party of our detachment that were left there with provisions. Weather pleasant.

18. We have orders to parade at 3 o'clock to-morrow morning.

* * The length of the Journal obliges us to reserve the remainder for next month; which contains a particular account of the junction of

those troops with Gen. Montgomery's, and a very minute account of the operations of the Provincials against Quebec, including the storm of the place, when the General was killed, and the Major taken prisoner.

Character of James I. from various Authors.

OF all the qualities which marked the character of James I. king of England, there was none more contemptible than a pedantic disposition which he had obtained from a narrow though laborious education. Some school learning he had, the fruits of that unwearied application which is often united to mean parts; of that learning he was ridiculously vain. His vanity was much heightened by the flattery he had met with from the minions of his English court. He was eager for an opportunity of displaying it to the whole nation. The opportunity was offered him by a petition from the Puritans, for a reformation of sundry articles of the established church. James gave them hopes of an impartial debate, though he mortally hated all the reformers, for the restraints they had laid upon him in his Scotch government.

In this debate James was to preside as judge, and an assembly of churchmen and ministers met at Hampton Court for this purpose. From judge he turned principal disputant, silencing all opposition by his authority and loquacity, and closed his many arguments with these powerful ones: "That Presbytery agreed as well with monarchy as God with the devil, that he would not have Tom and Dick and Will meet to censure him and his council. If this be all your party hath to say, I will make them conform themselves, or else I will *Harrie* them out of the land, or else do worse—only hang them, that's all."

Great was the exultation and adulation of churchmen and courtiers on this occasion. Chancellor Egerton cried out, "he had often heard that royalty and priesthood were united, but never saw it verified till now." Archbishop Whitgift carried his flattery still farther, "he verily believed the king spoke by the spirit of God." *Macaulay's Hist. of Eng. vol. 1. p. 5, 6.*

Niele bishop of Lincoln, and Andrews bishop of Winchester, being at dinner with king James in public, James in this situation had the impudence to propose aloud this question, "whether he might not take his subjects money without consent of parliament?" The sycophant Niele replied, "God forbid you should not, for you are the breath of our nostrils!"

Andrews declined answering the question, saying, "he was not skilled in parliamentary cases." On the king's urging him, he replied pleasantly: I think your majesty has an undoubted right to my brother Niele's money.

Life of Andrews, Bishop of Winchester.

The following is a character drawn of king James by Williams, whence it appears that the servile tools whom James had raised to the highest

N O T E.

* Among the forwardest of this worthless tribe was Cecil afterwards earl of Salisbury, who told him on his coming to the crown, "That he

highest preferments in the state, bestowed the same tribute of absurd flattery to his memory, as they had fed him with during life.

"I dare presume to say, you never read in your life more fully parallel amongst themselves, and distinguished from all other kings, than King James and King Solomon. King Solomon is said to be *unigenitus cœramatris sue*, the only son of his mother, so was King James; Solomon was of a complexion white and ruddy, so was King James; Solomon was learned above all the princes in the universal world; Solomon was a writer in prose and verse, so in a very pure and exquisite manner was our sweet sovereign King James; Solomon was the greatest patron we ever read of to church and church-men, and yet no greater (let the house of Aaron now confess) than King James—and for his words and eloquence, you know it well enough—it was rare and excellent in the highest degree—*Profluente et quæ principem deceret eloquendo*; as Tacitus said to Augustus, in a flowing and princely kind of elocution. Those speeches of his in the parliament, star-chamber, council table, and other public audiences of the state (of which, as of Tully's orations; *ea semper optima quæ maxima*: the longest still was held the best) do prove him to be the most powerful speaker who ever swayed the sceptre of this kingdom."

Russworth, vol. i. p. 160.

As a specimen of the *pure and exquisite manner* of this *sweet sovereign's* writing and speaking, I beg leave to lay before the reader a few quotations from his speeches and letters.

In a speech to the Parliament, anno 1610, he informs his subjects, that "the King's heart is in the hand of the Lord, who can create and destroy, make and unmake; so kings can give life and death, judge all and be judged by none. They can exalt low things, and abase high things, making the subjects like men at chess, a pawn to take a bishop or a knight. And, as it is blasphemy to dispute what God may do, so it is sedition in subjects to dispute what kings may do in the height of their power."

Macaulay's Hist. of Eng. vol. i. p. 61.

When the same Parliament had voted him a less sum than was demanded, he thought proper to decline accepting it, for the following judicious reasons: "Nine score thousand pounds, he could not accept, because nine was the number of the poets, who were always beggars; eleven was the number of the apostles when Judas was away, and therefore might best be affected by his Majesty; but there was a mean number, which might accord to both, and that was ten, a sacred number, for so many were God's commandments which tend to virtue and edification." *Winwood's Memorials*, vol. iii. p. 193.

To illustrate his princely elegance in his literary correspondence, take the following example from a letter to the Duke of Buckingham—"If thou be with me by four in the afternoon, it will be good time; and prepare thee to be a guard to me from keeping my heart unbroken

N O T E.

he would find his English subjects like asses, on whom he might lay any burthen, and would need neither bit nor bridle, but their asses ears."

with business, before my going to the progress. And thus God send me a happy and joyful meeting with my sweet Stenny, this evening. Sweet-heart, when thou risest keep thee from importunities of people who trouble thy mind, that at meeting I may see thy white teeth shine upon me." *MSS. in the British Museum*, n. 6987.

But the stile of the queen was somewhat more extraordinary, and in an age and place where flattery was the most current coin, undoubtedly infected the whole court.

Queen ANN to King JAMES.

"I am glad that our brother's* horse does please you, and that my dog Stennie† does well; for I did command him that he should make your ears hang like a sow's lug, and when he comes home I will treat him better than any other dog."

Queen ANN to Viscount VILLARS.

"You do well in tugging the sow's § ear, and I thank you for it, and would have you do so still, upon condition you continue a watchful dog to him, and be always true to him."

MSS. British Museum, fol. 6986.

A fine courtly stile truly!

The following passages from the Bishop of Downe's sermon, and a letter from General Digby to the Marquis of Ormond, shew the impious nonfence as well as flattery that was preached and propagated after the death of King Charles I.

"The person now murdered, says the Bishop, was not the Lord of Glory, but a glorious Lord, Christ's own vicar, his lieutenant and vicegerent here on earth." One would imagine he was speaking of his Holiness of Rome. "Albeit he was an inferior to Christ as man is to God, yet was his privilege of inviolability far more clear than was Christ's; for Christ was not a temporal prince, his kingdom was not of this world, and therefore when he vouchsafed to come into this world, and to become the son of man, he did subject himself to the law; but our gracious sovereign was well known to be a temporal prince, a free monarch, to whom they did all owe and had sworn allegiance. The Parliament is the great council, and hath acted all and more against their lord and sovereign, than the other did against Christ. The proceedings against our sovereign were more illegal, and in many things more cruel."

"From the creation of the world," says General Digby, "to the accursed day of this damnable murder, nothing parallel to it was ever heard of. Even the crucifying our blessed Saviour, if we consider him only in human nature, did nothing equal this."

An Account of some curious Popish Relics.

THERE can be nothing more serviceable to a state than true, there cannot be any thing more destructive to the morals of a people, than false religion. The man who is devoid of the principles of grateful piety, is a stranger to heart-felt satisfaction. We all seem to be agreed in this principle; but, most of us

N O T E S.

* King of Denmark.

† Duke of Buckingham.

§ King James.

differ as to the essentiality of this or that mode which constitutes the true religion.

Persons of condition are too polished in their manners, too refined in their sentiments, not to be shocked with the ribaldry, vulgarism and non-sense, with which too many of our pulpits abound. Yet, it is the people of sense and condition, who give a turn to the national manners. The habits of persons, in elevated stations, are followed implicitly by the middling and lower ranks. Unless religion should prevail among the higher orders, it is a folly to think, that the inferior classes of the people will be captivated with its charms.

Many instances of the enthusiasm of the Romish church, have been exhibited. The fanatic impostors, of that community, have been so numerous; their frauds have been conducted with such barefaced impudence, that to recount the one, or to lay open the other, would require many volumes. What seems the more extraordinary is, that notwithstanding these pious frauds have been again and again detected, they still continue to be practised, in open defiance of detection. There is not an holy relic, which an impudent Monk can exhibit, but what has been demonstrated spurious. Yet relics continue in vogue with the vulgar. All honest Roman Catholics, indeed, see through the cheat: sometimes, there is one good enough to confess the imposition, as the following piece of history will testify.

Michael de Marollas was an abbot of Villain. It so happened, that this good man was present, when the head of St. John the Baptist was shewn as a curious relic to the Princess Mary, at Amiens. The Princess, after surveying the head, kissed it; and, turning to the abbot, she desired him to do the same. The abbot complied; and, whilst he was performing the ceremony, he whispered softly to himself, "*That this was only the fifth or sixth head of the Baptist which he had kissed.*"*

Notwithstanding the feats some of our methodists have performed; notwithstanding that the saints of that order possess a superlative degree of modest assurance; yet, I am inclined to think, they have not half so much interest in heaven, as their brethren of the Romish Church. The latter have performed more miracles; they can produce more authentic vouchers, in proof of their intimacy with the Deity. What signifies a few living witnesses to attest the truth of a doctrine? Give me the holy relics of the dead. The bone of Balaam's ass is a fragment of consequence. The cloak, which St. Paul left at Troas, is of infinitely more moment than a thousand scriptures. Ask you the reason? Take it, concisely, thus: Some very ingenious Christian writers suppose, that the Apostle would never have been so anxious for this cloak, had it not been the very same garment which the prophet Elias let fall when he ascended to heaven.

When the numbers of the faithful, began rather to decrease, and the religion founded by the saints was profanely called in question, certain monks stood forth as champions in the cause. To the utter confusion of scepticism, they work-

N O T E.

* L'Enfant Pref. vol. ii. p. 141.

ed miracles in so open a manner, that a man must have given up his senses, had he not discerned the hand of heaven in whatever they performed. The waverings of that age were strengthened, but, as all religious founders are anxious for the welfare of future generations, the holy fraternity, with that boldness of assurance which ever accompanies the favourites of heaven, projected a method of settling religion on a firmer basis. They knew, there were many relics scattered over the world. They set out in quest of them. Their artifice insured them success; and their impudence taught them how to make the most of the bargain. I will recite some of their discoveries for the edification of the reader.

I. "In Palestine they found the slippers of Enoch. The only remains of this antediluvian's wardrobe."

II. "The waterpots which were used at the marriage of Cana in Galilee. These are now to be seen at Ravenna and Pisa."

III. "The hem of our Lord's garment, which cured the diseased woman. This, by some accident, travelled from Jerusalem to a Carthusian monastery at Cologne. The ladies of that place send wine to the monks, to have the relic steeped in it, and they drink the wine (if the monks leave any) on every emergent occasion †."

IV. "A lock of the hair of Mary Magdalen, finely preserved. It is to be seen at Oviedo in Spain."

V. "A tear which our Lord shed over Lazarus, an angel gathered it up, put it into a phial, gave it to Mary Magdalen, and the monks found it on Mount Calvary. This tear is now at Vendome in France ‡."

VI. "The seamless coat of our Lord was discovered at a monastery near Paris. The Monks affirm, that his mother made it for him, when he was extremely young. I believe it."

VII. "Several nails § of the cross, possessing most miraculous virtues. They are now deposited in various places ||."

To apostrophize in the phrase of an apostle, "*What shall we say to these things?*" Believe them we must, or we question the veracity of the religious founders. Besides, numerous nations not only have believed in, but do now rely on, the authenticity of these relics. The monks, who collected them, deserve therefore the thanks of their species. If we question the genuineness of these relics, we shall be still the more in love with that impudence, which could effect such wonders as to prevail on men to lay aside the use of their senses, and believe against the conviction of reason.

Observations on some English Proverbs.

MY Lord Bacon observes, that the genius, wit, and spirit of a nation, are described by their proverbs; such as the noble sublimity of the ancient Greeks and Romans, the

N O T E S.

† Geddes's Tracts, vol. ii. p. 228.

‡ Addison's Travels.

§ Vid. Maundrel's Journey from Aleppo to Jerusalem, p. 34.

|| Rites and Ceremonies of all Nations, vol. i. p. 347.

gravity of the Spaniards, the sprightliness of the French, and the rugged simplicity of the English. I shall make a few observations on those proverbs, which are either originally English or adopted by our countrymen, and chiefly applied to persons in high life.

"Sail, quoth the king; hold, quoth the wind."

This is a proper admonition to kings, that however great their power may be over their subjects, the wind, seas, and weather will not obey them, let them bluster and threaten as much as they please.

"The king's cheese goes half away in parings."

That is, a great deal of it is squandered away amongst the collectors and other officers of the revenue, in public salaries, and perhaps private embezzlements, unless they are strictly watched and often called to account.

"The king's chaff is worth more than other men's corn."

This signifies that even the little perquisites which attend the king's service, are more considerable than the standing wages of private persons.

"He that eats the king's goose, will be choaked with his feathers."

Though too many princes do not care how much their poor subjects are fleeced, they seldom pardon such injuries, when done to themselves, especially if they happen to be defrauded in that which is their darling passion; and therefore some of our modern ministers, much wiser than their predecessors, instead of touching a bit of their master's goose, have fattened it up for his own table at the people's expence, as well as another for themselves.

"Kings and bears often worry their keepers."

This is a very gross comparison, and I am sorry to find it amongst our English proverbs; though even Solomon, who was a king, as well as the wisest of men, makes use of it. Nay the truth of it is confirmed by a thousand instances in history, and ought to be a warning to all bad ministers and courtiers; some of whom are so sensible of their danger, that they use their masters little better than bears; keeping them almost constantly muzzled and tied up, they grow very tame, and find it for their advantage to lead them about themselves.

"The people's love is the king's lifeguard."

These words contain so plain and excellent a moral, that they stand in need of no comment, and ought to be fixed up in characters of gold, over the gates of every palace.

"It is well said, but who will bell the cat?"

This is a Scottish proverb, and was occasioned, as Mr. Kelly (not Hugh Kelly) informs us, by the following circumstance in history. The nobility of Scotland entered into a combination against one Spence, the favourite of King James the Third. It was proposed to go in a body to Stirling, seize Spence, and hang him; then to offer their service to the king, as his natural counsellors; upon which Lord Gray observed, "It is well said, but who will bell the cat?" Alluding to the fable of the mice, who proposed to put a bell about the cat's neck, that they might be apprised of her coming. The

Earl of Angus replied, that he would bell the cat, which he accordingly executed, and was ever afterwards called Archibald Bell-Cat. This furnishes the nobility of all nations with a very good lesson, not to suffer a wicked favourite to domineer over his sovereign, as well as over themselves, and the whole nation, without exerting their authority against him, in the most rigorous manner, according to law.

"A friend at court is worth a penny in the purse."

My author seems to be of opinion, that this saying came into use before the custom of buying commissions, and placing of money, because at present a purse seems to be the only friend at court, without which nothing is to be got there but neglect and empty promises, unless a man hath it in his power to do a great man some notable job.

"As long as you are in the fox's service, you must hold up his tail."

This is a severe sarcasm upon abject tools, and implies that they must submit to any dirty work, which their paymaster shall think fit to impose upon them; such as holding up his tail, or even his strumpet's tail; for if they boggle at any thing, they are sure of being kicked off, and exposed. To such persons therefore I would recommend the following proverb—"Leave the court ere the court leave thee."

"If the devil be vicar, you'll be clerk."

This is spoken of trimmers, turn-coats, and time-servers, who abound too much in all courts, and commonly take the advice of another proverb,

"Never go to the devil with a disclout in your hand."

For he must be a fool, as well as a knave, who sells his soul for a trifle, if he can get any thing considerable by it; and herein consists the only difference between a rogue of state and a poor pickpocket. The former may be thought more honourable, according to court language; but the latter is equally honest, and much more excusable.

"Go back, and fall; go forward, and mar all."

Applied to those who have hemmed themselves in between such difficulties, that they cannot stir either one way or the other. This hath sometimes been the case even of ministers, who have negotiated their country into so untoward a situation, that peace and war are equally dangerous and impracticable.

These proverbs, amongst a thousand more, contain a little compendium or epitome of our natural and political constitution. There is indeed a good deal of satire, and some of it not very delicate, mixed up with them, but such as is founded in good sense, and agreeable to the spirit of a rough and free people.

The Shoulder is fitted to the Burden.

MR. Tempelt passing by one day, a porter resting himself, with his head by him, groaned aloud, and 'wished he had five hundred pounds.' 'Why, (says Tempelt) I will give you five hundred pounds; and now, what will you do with it?' 'Oh, (says the porter) I will soon tell you what I will do with it: First, I will have

have a pint of ale, and a toast and nutmeg, every morning for my breakfast." "Well, and what time will you get up?" "Oh, I have been used to be up at five or six o'clock, so I will do that now." "Well, what will you do after breakfast?" "Why, I will fetch a walk till dinner." "And what will you have for dinner?" "Why, I will have a good dinner; I will have good roast and boiled beef, and some carrots and greens—and I will have a full pot every day—and then I will smoke a pipe." "Well, and then perhaps you will take a nap." "May be I may—no, I will not take a nap; I will fetch another walk till supper." "Well, and what will you have for supper?" "Why, I do not know—I will have more beef if I am a hungry; or else I will have a Welsh rabbit and another full pot of beer." "Well, and then?" "Why then I will go to bed, to be sure." "Well, but will not you have a wife too?" "Oh, d—n it, master, I have got one." "Pray how much now may you earn a week by your business?" "Why, master, I can make you eighteen shillings a week." "Why, will you not be tired now,

do you think, after a little while, in doing nothing every day?" "Why, I do not know, master; I have been thinking so." "Well then, let me propose a scheme to you." "With all my heart, master." "Why, you can do all this every day as you are, and employ your time into the bargain." "Why, really so I can, master, I think, and so take your good, again, and thank you."

This honest fellow (who was much wiser than Pyrrhus on a like occasion) determined, as I believe would for the most part be done, if people were carefully and unbiassed to weigh on both sides. They would find that Providence was their best friend, in not cursing their short-sighted schemes with compliance; as Jupiter, in that fine fable, did Semele, who saw her wish in one view only, but did not consider that the "bright enflamed embrace," which was only the "glow of divine passion" for a goddess, (which her fond lover tempered as much as possible to her bearing) would scorch up a mortal to a cinder.

P O E T R Y.

Songs in the new occasional Prelude, called NEW BROOMS! as performed at the Opening of the Theatre-Royal, Drury-Lane, September 21, 1776.

A I R I. By Mrs. Wrighten.

La Schiavetta. Piccini.

(The Words altered from Suckling.)

I.

WHEN your passion you'd discover,
Why so pale and wan, fond lover?
Prithee tell me why so pale?
Ah, forbear, forbear to tease her!
If your looking well don't please her,
Will your looking ill prevail?

II.

Why so dull and mute, young sinner?
Girls laugh at a young beginner—
Prithee tell me why so mute?
If your speaking well won't win her,
Sure the devil must be in her,
If your saying nothing do't.

III.

Cease, for shame! this cannot move her;
She'll scorn such a whining lover;
Drink about, and let's be gay!
If good humour cannot make her
Better, let the devil take her,
Take her, and your love, away.

A I R II. By Mr. Dodd.

Qualche d'amore. Piccini.

THE realms of Drury cannot procure ye
So great a fury as Nelly Jones;
For if you sue her, and make love to her,
Howe'er you woo her, she'll break your bones.

A I R III. By Mrs. Wrighten.

When the breezes
Fan the trees-es,
Fragrant gales
The breath inhales,
Warm the heart that sorrow freezes.
October, 1776.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

THE following *Jeu d'Esprit* was the production of the present Dean of Derry, Dr. Barnard, who advanced in conversation with Sir Joshua Reynolds and other wits, that he thought "no man could improve when he was past the age of forty-five." Johnson (Samuel) who was in company, with his usual *Elegance and polished Graces*, immediately turned round to the facetious Dean, and told him he was an instance to the contrary, for that there was great room for improvement in him (the Dean) and *wisbed he'd set about it*; upon which, the Dean the next day sent the following elegant Bagatelle to Sir Joshua Reynolds and the same company: if you think it worth your inserting, I may venture to say it will please many of your readers, among the rest

Your humble servant,

Bath, Oct. 12.

REGULUS SECUNDUS.

To Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS and Co. By the Dean of Derry.

I Lately thought no man alive,
Could e'er improve past forty-five,
And ventur'd to assert it;
The observation was not new,
But seem'd to me so just and true,
That none cou'd controvert it.
"No, Sir," says Johnson, "'tis not so,
"That's your mistake, and I can show
"An instance if you doubt it;
"You, Sir, who are near forty-eight,
"May much improve, 'tis not too late,
"I wish you'd set about it."
Encourag'd thus to mend my faults,
I turn'd his counsel in my thoughts,
Which way I shou'd apply it;
Learning and wit seem'd past my reach,
For who can learn when none will teach?
And wit—I cou'd not buy it.
Then come my friends, and try your skill,
You can inform me if you will,

X x x x

(My

(My books are at a distance.)
 With you I'll live and learn, and then
 Instead of Books, I shall read men,
 So lend me your assistance.
 Dear * *Knight of Plympton*, teach me how
 To suffer with unruffled brow,
 And smile serene like thine;
 The jest uncouth, or truth severe,
 To such I'll turn my dearest ear,
 And calmly drink my wine.
 'Thou say'st, not only skill is gain'd,
 But genius too may be attain'd,
 By studious imitation;
 Thy temper mild, thy genius fine,
 I'll copy till I make thee mine,
 By constant application.

Thy art of pleasing, teach me, Garrick,
 Thou †, who reversest Odes Pindaric,
 A second time read o'er;
 Oh! could we read thee backwards too,
 Last thirty years thou should'st review,
 And charm us thirty more.
 If I have thoughts and can't express 'em,
 Gibbons shall teach me how to dress 'em,
 In terms select and terse;
 Jones teach me modesty and Greek,
 Smith how to think, Burke how to speak,
 And Beauclerc to converse.
 Let Johnson teach me how to place,
 In fairest light, each borrow'd grace,
 From him I'll learn to write;
 Copy his clear familiar style,
 And from the roughness of his file,
 Grow like *himself*—*polite*.

To Miss H——.

DEAR charming maid, permit an artless
 swain
 Once more to vow his love, to sigh his pain,
 And, in poetic numbers, to impart
 The genuine dictates of a faithful heart.
 To you, my Fair! are all my thoughts confin'd,
 Thou dearest, loveliest, best of woman-kind;
 Yet thou with unconcern canst hear my sighs,
 And view the tears fast falling from my eyes,
 Without one tender look to heal my grief,
 Or yield my fainting soul the least relief.
 Were but my breast, like mighty *Shakespeare's*,
 fraught
 With all his bright sublimity of thought—
 Or were soft *Orzoy's* melting numbers mine,
 I then might paint thee, as thou art, divine:
 But vain thy poets' feeble art to tell
 The many beauties seen in you so well;
 When in the sprightly dance you glad the scene,
 Thy form majestic, and thy brow serene,
 Can all engage to view thy heavenly charms,
 And fire each youthful breast with fond alarms.
 How blest the youth, who in thy converse shares,
 And hears that *sense* so far beyond thy years.

N O T E S.

* Sir Jothua Reynolds.

† Garrick being asked to read *Cumberland's Odes*, laughed immoderately, and affirmed that such stuff might as well be read backwards as forwards, and the witty Roscius accordingly read them in that manner, and wonderful to relate! produced the same good sense and poetry as the sentimental author ever had genius to write.

Oh could my strain thy icy bosom move
 To bless me with a kind return of love,
 The silent vallies, and the wood-crown'd hills,
 The crystal fountains, and the tinkling rills
 Should echo whilst to thee I'd tune my lyre,
 And Love adds music to the trembling wire.

King-street, Oxmantown.

R. B.

To Miss H. H——. Written by a young Gentleman who embarked lately for America.

WHEN o'er the wide tempestuous main
 I'm borne,
 Far from my friends, and from my country torn;
 Say, Oh my soul! how shall I bear to leave
 The only blessing which this world can give?
 To what kind friend shall I my pains reveal;
 To whom relate my melancholy tale?
 Alas! no friend my longing eyes will meet,
 But to the woods I must my griefs repeat;
 And while my sighs along the wilds are driv'n,
 Perhaps my love is to another giv'n.
 Be calm, my soul, nor thus my temper try;
 For in that thought doth certain madness lie:
 When parted for a day from her I love,
 My heart almost forgets that it should move:
 In vain do I my former footsteps trace,
 In fruitless search to find my long-lost peace,
 Where happiness and I went hand in hand,
 And ev'ry blessing seem'd at my command.
 But now, alas! those pleasing times are o'er,
 And I am destin'd for a distant shore;
 I now must take a long, a last adieu,
 Altho' I part my soul when parting you:
 Yet think, dear maid, that you are still my
 care,

And that for you shall be my constant pray'r,
 To make you blest with all that heaven can send,
 Content, and peace, and pleasures without end.

T. G.

An Acrostic on a young Lady in Dublin.

MILD as the zephyrs of the spicy May,
 A verse to pride, and innocently gay;
 Rich in th' endowments of a virtuous mind,
 Youth's every charm is in her mien combin'd.

B enign composure dwells upon her face;
 O bliging goodness brightens every grace;
 A dorn'd by nature thus, she wins each heart,
 R ejecting every mean, affected art;
 D elicate, sensible, true and sincere,
 M odest and sprightly—all these charms declare.
 A lovelier maid, ador'd by all the swains,
 N ever, *Hibernia!* grac'd thy happy plains.
Corke, Oct. 7, 1776.

R. T.

To a young Lady, on her frequently sighing.

AH! whence that sad, that cruel sigh,
 That rends Maria's tender heart;
 That bids each thought of pleasure fly,
 Which else her pretence must impart?
 Can grief within that bosom hide,
 Can sorrow center in that breast
 Where gentleness and love reside,
 Where to recline were—to be blest?
 Thy sighs must ever grief impart,
 Each swelling sigh give sad alarm;
 Maria! mistress of my heart!
 Ah! cease to sigh, or cease to charm.

ERASTES.
 FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Warsaw, August 28.

THE opening of the general diet of this kingdom took place the day before yesterday, with the usual ceremony. The King, followed by all the members of the senate, his ministers, the nuncios, and a vast number of persons of distinction, went to hear divine service at the cathedral, and then returned to the castle. The two marshals then caused the nuncios to enter, as their names were read by the secretary of the confederacy and diet, and as they were placed at the bottom of the act of confederacy. After the entry of the nuncios, the King, accompanied by the senators and ministers, went to the same hall and ascended the throne; which done, the marshals opened the sitting with analogous speeches, and they then proceeded to the appointment of deputies to put in order the constitutions; after which the sitting was adjourned till next day. Although the sittings were held with the doors shut, it is known that they yesterday read the regulation for the confederacy."

Paris, August 21.] An unhappy affair has happened to M. le Count de V. Knight of the Order of Malta. In 1772 the Count became acquainted with a young man of a noble, but reduced family, whom he appointed his secretary; he also got him admitted into the Gens d'Armes, and sent him afterwards to one of his estates in the Bourbonnois. Nov. 25, 1774, the young gentleman heated himself with sliding on the ice, and the same evening covered his legs with snow, to cure, as he said, his chilblains; he afterwards went to bed, seemingly in health, but was found dead the next day. At the end of ten months the Count's enemies remitted libels to the Attorney General, accusing him of having killed, or caused to be killed, this young man, to avoid the payment of 20,000 livres. In consequence of this, informations have been taken, and the body has been dug up, and examined by surgeons. This affair remains undecided, but the reputation, probity, and goodness of heart of the Count, entirely clear him from the charge.

Dunkirk, August 27.] An advertisement has been published here by the Board of Admiralty, giving notice of two buoys to be floated on the 1st day of October next, over some dangerous shallows and banks, as a warning to vessels sailing into the road of Dunkirk through the East channel; of which the following is a translation: "In consideration of the advantage which the navigation has reaped from the four buoys placed to the West of the road of Dunkirk, ac-

cording to the general informations given in 1774, which gave notice, that navigators in entering the road through the West passage, would meet with a first black buoy placed on the East point of the bank called the Geere, at the entrance of the road, which they are to leave on the starboard side.

"A second, likewise black, at the point of the bank named Snau or Splinter, opposite to the Great Mardick, which they are also to leave on the starboard side.

"A third, white, at the West point of the Bank Braek, which they are to leave on the starboard side.

"And a fourth, black, at the point of the Plateau of Mardick, that is to say, at the most advanced point of the strand opposite the channel of Mardick, which they are to leave on the starboard side.

"Navigators will therefore observe, that the three black buoys above-mentioned are on the land side, and the white one in the Offing."

It has been resolved by the officers of the Admiralty established for Flanders at Dunkirk aforesaid, with the advice of the deputies of the pilotage, to order two more buoys to be laid at the East passage, to point out its entrance.

"Vessels coming from the North, and intending to enter by the East passage, will find on the North point of the bank, named Trapegeer, or Cam's Bank, a black buoy, which they are to leave on the starboard side.

"And on the East point of the bank named d'Helst, which is a continuation of the Bank Braek, a white buoy, which they are to leave on the starboard side.

"These two last mentioned buoys will be laid in manner above set forth, on the 1st day of October, 1776."

Reading, September 7. Sunday last the following affair happened at Blowberry, in this county: A day labourer having for some time past lived on disagreeable terms with his father and mother-in-law, took the resolution of destroying himself. It seems, after he had received his week's wages on Saturday night, he declared he had rather be shot than go home; however, he slept at home that night, and on the succeeding morning sent for two pennyworth of powder and shot, with the whole of which he charged a fowling piece, and going into a field adjoining his house, shot himself thro' the heart, and expired immediately. He has left a widow and two children.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

London, August 31.

ON Tuesday last Mrs. Pearson, a young woman very big with child, coming down from a ship, missed her hold, and fell into the Thames near St. Catherine's Stairs: She was under water full three minutes, and when taken up was to all appearance dead. She was immediately conveyed to Mr. Loutet's, the Black Boy and Trumpet, who very humanely received the body, as well as gave every other assistance with the greatest readiness. A messenger was immediately dispatched to Mr. Blount, of St.

Catharine's, who attended, and used the means laid down by the humane Society; and in about half an hour a weak pulsation was perceived, and other symptoms of returning life gradually appeared; so that in about three hours she was so well recovered as to walk home with the assistance of her friends.

Saturday night Mrs. Stoker, who was tried at a late sessions at the Old Bailey, on a charge of having seven husbands, and acquitted, was re-apprehended, and lodged in Wood-street

X x x x 2

Compter,

Compter, on a charge of having married two other men since her enlargement.

Sept. 6.] Yesterday the Lord Mayor and several Aldermen went to Wimbledon Common, to see an experiment tried on a house built for that purpose, in which one floor was set on fire and stopped without burning any other part of the building; it fully answered their expectation, and is done by thin plates of iron being nailed to the joists in the room of lath and plaster, and is painted to represent a ceiling, of whatever colour the builder pleases. It is said it will not cost above three and a half per cent. more than the common method of ceiling houses.

7.] On Tuesday night their Majesties took an airing about Beaconsfield, Woodburn Common, &c. and being informed that at the last mentioned place, a poor man with his wife and ten children laboured under the greatest distress, they stopped there, and bountifully relieved them.

The following is an exact description of the outside of St. Paul's clock:

The diameter of the dial plate 18 feet 10 inches.

The hour hand 5 feet 8 inches.

The minute hand 9 feet 8 inches.

The hour figures 2 feet 2 inches.

The minute figures 1 foot each.

The minute strokes 6 inches.

And the rim to the minutes 45 feet.

Yesterday, about one o'clock, as a gentlewoman crossed the road to the Asylum she was passed by a very handsome young fellow with a cockade in his hat, his eyes swelled with weeping, and muttered somewhat, nothing of which she could hear distinctly, but a repetition of *Lord!* His dejectedness gave her much concern. He had got but a little way into St. George's-fields, and was about two yards before her, when she saw him take somewhat out of his pocket, and put it in his mouth; a pistol went off to her great fright, and the young fellow dropped instantly down on his back; and by some who immediately assembled, she heard he was quite motionless.

9.] Last Friday night, between eight and nine o'clock, as the Lord Mayor was coming from Staines in his post-chaise and four, just on the other side Turnham-green, a highwayman, well mounted, stopped the footman, and examined if he had any fire arms, and with many imprecations threatened, if he made the least noise, he would blow his brains out; fading no fire-arms about the servant, he rode on to the Lord Mayor's gentleman, stopped and robbed him of three guineas and an half, and then stopped the chaise, called his Lordship many scandalous names, and swore, that if he did not immediately deliver, he was a dead man; upon which the Lord Mayor gave him his purse, containing four guineas and an half, and also his gold watch, with a gold chain, seals, &c. of great value. He afterwards, in sight of the Lord Mayor's servants, robbed a gentleman of his money and watch. It is said he is known by a person who was behind the Lord Mayor's chaise, and it is thought he will soon be taken.

12.] On Monday, the 12th of August last, a truck of upwards of sixty yards of flannel, pack-

ed up in a coarse wrapper about two feet eight inches long, corded with a thick cord, and sent by Mr. Adams (an exchanger of the late gold coin under government) by the Ludlow and Leominster fly, directed to Mr. A. Bennett and Co. No. 27, Aldermanbury, London, was (between the consignment of the said truck to the coach at Ludlow, and the delivery thereof at Mr. Bennett's, Aldermanbury) opened and robbed of 1000 exchangeable guineas, and about 40 ounces of moldores, ports, and light gold.

On Monday, at the Rotation Office in Litchfield-street, a woman near sixty years of age was put to the bar: Mr. William being sworn, deposed, that on Sunday afternoon, as he was sitting in the parlour, at his house in Macclesfield-street, Soho, he heard several times the cries and groans of a child, but could not tell from whence they came, till looking out, he saw a girl of about seven years old hanging by her hands at a three pair of stairs window, on which he ran into the house in order to take her in, but before he could break open the chamber-door, which was locked, she fell into a stone yard, but did not receive the least hurt: after she had been examined by a gentleman of the faculty, and recovered from the fright of the fall, she gave an account that her grandmother the prisoner, and her mother, used to beat her in a most cruel manner with a large cord, and lock her up in a room for days together without a morsel of bread, so that her bones were ready to break through her skin, and almost mortified from head to foot by the stripes and kicks she had received from them; and being locked up on Sunday without any food, she, in order to escape, got out of the window. A constable was sent in order to apprehend the mother, whom he found with her throat cut from ear to ear; the child was sent to the Middlesex Hospital, and the grand-mother committed for re-examination.

16.] On Friday three ruffians seized one of the principal evidences on the trial of one Davis for forgery, as he was going to Hicks's Hall, to prefer the bill, and carried him to a house in Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, where they locked him up in a back-room upwards of two hours, threatening to murder him if he made the least noise or disturbance; a post-chaise was brought to the door in order to take him off, but he found means to make his escape out of a back window, and ran as far as the house of James Hubbard, Esq; one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, who sent his servant with him to Hicks's Hall, where the bill was soon found. The ruffians made their escape.

Wednesday night, about eight o'clock, a young gentleman, about twenty-six years of age, was found in Mount Row, Lambeth, lying on the ground, as was thought in a fit; but being carried to the castle, on examining his pockets a copy of a letter, without a name to it, was found, taking a last farewell of his father, as he shortly should be no more in this world; which gives reason to think that he has poisoned himself. He was not dead yesterday, but lay insensible.

The London Gazette of Sept. 22, contains a letter from Lord Howe, dated August 11, giving

ing an account of his having published his declaration for pardon to such of the Americans as would return to their allegiance, with a copy of the declaration of his circular letter which accompanied it, the letter from Mr. Cooke of Rhode-Island, and resolution of the congress on his declaration—also a letter from Gen. Howe, dated August 15.

The London Gazette of October 10, contains accounts from Gen. Howe and Lord Howe, dated Sept. 3, of the taking Long Island.

One Egan was arraigned at the Old Bailey, for forging an order to procure goods in the name of the prosecutor. But the indictment being laid capitally, upon the act of parliament against forgery, Mr. Justice Althurst and Mr. Justice Gould delivered their objections to the same;—they declared that upon a solemn determination of eleven out of the twelve judges, it had been determined, that an order forged for the obtaining of goods or merchandize, in the name of another person, when the same imported credit, and if the same were delivered upon such terms, did not amount to the meaning of the act of parliament, but by construction of law was only deemed a fraud; they therefore ordered the jurors to acquit the prisoner of the charge: but Mr. Akerman acquainting the bench, that a detainer was lodged against him for the offence properly laid, he was remanded; upon which the prosecutor begged that the judges would enlarge him, for that the unhappy man had taken a dose of poison previous to his arraignment: this declaration drew the attention of the whole court, and he was observed to be in great agony.—It being impossible to dispense with the establishment of law, he could not be discharged, notwithstanding the extreme danger and singularity of his case.

A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Saxby moved, that the chamberlain be directed to deliver up immediately to Mr. Alderman Woolldridge the bond which he entered into to serve the office of the sheriff for the year ensuing, the said alderman having requested to be excused serving the said office for the year ensuing, on account of the present distressed state of the American trade. Mr. Horton seconded the above motion, which was agreed to. Mr. Alderman Woolldridge attended, and returned the Court thanks in a genteel speech.

At Guildhall, a common hall was held, for the purpose of electing a sheriff in the room of Mr. Alderman Woolldridge, and for the choice of a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing, when Mr. Alderman Thomas was chosen sheriff: and Mr. Alderman Halifax Lord Mayor.

The following circumstances happened lately at a village in the county of Carmarthen: A very amiable young woman was courted at one and the same time by a father and his son. Lewis jun. was handsome and sprightly; but Lewis sen. held the money-bag. The former relinquished his mistress, and gave her up to his father, who fixed on the day of marriage, but this creating great commotion in the family of Lewis, who had two daughters, and the neighbourhood exclaiming against the impropriety of the match, Lewis did not make his appearance

at church on the day fixed on for the marriage. The bride came back, and young Lewis, her former lover, then renewed his addresses, and fixed on the following morning for marriage. Accordingly the bride went a second time to church, but no bridegroom attended; for the father, as he was not to marry the girl himself, resolved the son should not, and threatened to disinherit him if he did. The bride came away again from church, full of indignation and confusion; and the parson of the parish, a very worthy young man, then made love to her, and married her in about a fortnight.

The convicts have begun to work on board the lighters at Barking-thelf. They are chained by the leg, two and two, and their food consists of legs and shins of beef, and ox-check, and their drink small beer.

Thursday morning at two o'clock, a fire broke out at the Goat ale-house in Shire-lane, Temple-bar, which entirely consumed the same, with the furniture and stock in trade; together with a tallow-chandler's house adjoining.

Monday, the old woman was re-examined, touching the beating, wounding, and almost starving to death, Sophia Jane Wilson, a child about seven years old; when the infant repeated the account of the ill treatment mentioned before. Another girl, almost ten years old, was produced, whom likewise they had used in a cruel manner. The life of the child being declared by a surgeon to be still in danger, the grand-mother was remanded to prison, as well as the mother in a few days, she being nearly recovered of the wound in her throat.

At a meeting of the creditors of Mr. W. the state of his affairs was laid before them, by which it appeared, that his present situation could not, in the least degree, be imputed to any misconduct of his own, but totally owing to the present unhappy state of affairs in America. It appeared there is now due to the house 70,000l. from that quarter, and that the demand upon the house is no more than about 27,000l. It was agreed, that a letter of credit be given to the said gentleman for three years; that his affairs should be put under the inspection of five trustees, and that he should assist in getting in his effects, allowing him a stipend of 500l. per ann. for his time, trouble, and the maintenance of his family, house rent, &c.

MARRIAGES.

AT St. George's, Hanover-square, Sir William Bowyer, Bart. to Mrs. Baker, relict of the late Capt. Baker.—John O'Carroll, Esq; of Westmeath, in Ireland, to Miss Harriet Wright, daughter of Captain Wright, of Rotherhithe.—At Brussels, the Hon. Charles Dillon, Esq; to Miss Mulgrave, sister to the Right Hon. Lord Mulgrave.—Mr. Stevenson, grocer, in St. Martin's-lane, to Miss Robinson, of Water-street; and Mr. Stevens, of Water-street, to Miss Robinson, sister to that lady; and Mr. Robinson, painter, in Water-street, father to the above-mentioned ladies, to Miss Robinson of Grosvenor-square.

DEATHS.

AT Threlkeld, in Cumberland, by a fall from the ceiling of the new church there, (of which he was undertaker) Mr. Clarke, carpenter.—

cer.—At Haddington, the Hon. Andrew Leslie, son of the deceased John Earl of Rothes.—At his house in Spitalfields, Mr. James Pointhoufe, who served with King George I. in the allied army, previous to that monarch's swaying the British sceptre.—In Burford, the Rt. Hon. William Knollis, Earl of Banbury, Viscount Wallingford, Baron Knollis of Greys, and a Lieut. Colonel.—In India, the Hon. Lady Ann Monson, wife of the Hon. George Monson, one of the supreme council, and sister to the Earl of Darlington.—At Chichester, Mr. George Smith, landscape-painter, and the survivor of three brothers in that profession; he gained the premiums

in 1760, 1761, and 1763.—Capt. Everat, of the Bedford, of 74 guns. His ship lies in the river, waiting for sailing orders.—At his seat at Stoke, near Guilford, Jeremiah Dylon, Esq; cofferer of his majesty's household, member of parliament for Horsham in Sussex, and one of his majesty's most honourable privy council.—In Broad-street Buildings, Theophilus M'Neal, Esq; lately arrived from Barbadoes, having left that colony on account of the distress the inhabitants are in.—Near Nancy in Lorrain, M. Lancelot Chambellan, in his 19th year; a few days before his death, he walked upwards of ten miles.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Newury, Sept. 19.

LAST Monday night, a person who was watching a cargo of coals, which had been landed at Mandin-bridge, perceived a man with a horse and car stop on the canal line, take something off his car that seemed of considerable weight, and plunge it into the river; which he had no sooner done than he directly set off for Tanderagee. Curiosity induced the watchman to see what the carman could have been depositing at such an unseasonable hour; when, to his great surprize, he found it was the body of a young man, seemingly about eighteen years of age, fair hair, his head cut in a shocking manner, and both his arms broke. He instantly alarmed the neighbourhood, and informed Sir Richard Johnston, bart. of this tragical affair, who exerted himself in discovering the persons guilty of so horrid a crime. Accordingly the carman, who threw the body into the water, was secured, and another, who is suspected of being an accomplice. All we can yet learn from the carman is, that he was paid a guinea by an unknown person, in the neighbourhood of Keady, for carrying the above, and throwing it into the river.

Carke, Sept. 23. The Diana, captain Maybury, with rum, from St Vincent for this port, and two other vessels, were lately taken by an American sloop of 10 carriage guns. The prizes were sent for Boston, and fifteen of their crews put on board a French ship, who landed them at Havre. The captain of the sloop is an Irishman, who had lost his property, and his vessel made prize of by an English man of war, when trading in full security: and on his return to America he procured the command of this sloop, in order to cruise against the nation that had stripped him of his all, and he had no resource left but retaliation.

Newury, Sept. 26. A correspondent has favoured us with an éclaircissement of the dark and seemingly horrid affair mentioned the 19th inst.—“Sir Richard Johnston, bart. after seizing the persons suspected of the supposed murder of the unhappy youth, whose remains were thrown into the canal, went in person to Keady, from whence the persons apprehended said they had brought the corpse, and on a full and fair enquiry, was sufficiently satisfied that no murder had been committed there, but that the unfortunate young man, whose body had been secretly conveyed so far from the place of his residence, had fallen a victim to an ill-fated amour; a disappointment in love having been the cause of his wilfully

putting a period to a life, and, therewith, to a passion, whose painful power he could no longer sustain.”

We can assure the public from undoubted authority, that the White Boys were out in two different parties: one party was collected in and about Carrick-on-suir, which marched, with horns soundings, from thence to a village near Kilkash; the other party assembled near Nine-mile-house, went to a barn-yard of Mr. James Kennedy of Tinivane, and destroyed a parcel of tythe corn and farming utensils. They were clothed in white uniforms, as usual.

Carke, Oct. 7. Last Saturday a cause was tried in the county court, before the hon. Mr. Justice Henn, wherein Mr. Godricid-Gerrard Fehrman was plaintiff, and Mr. William Falkiner, surveyor of Robert's cove, Charles M'Carthy and Samuel Philips, revenue boatmen, were defendants. The action was brought for unlawfully detaining at Kinfale, last January, Mrs. Fehrman, the plaintiff's wife, three hours, under pretence of her having some India goods about her, she refusing to admit herself to be searched, and after a full hearing, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of sixty guineas damages, and full costs of suit, to the no small satisfaction of the court and the public in general. Mr. Fehrman, last summer assizes, obtained a verdict for sixty pounds from another revenue officer, for unlawfully entering his cellar, under a pretence of his having unlicensed beer contained therein. Did every gentleman exert himself with the same spirit, it would in a great measure prevent such insolence of office.

Saturday last ended our assizes in the county court, when Darby Murphy, otherwise Killy, convicted of horse-stealing, to be hanged the 18th of October inst. Edward Wiseman to be hanged, drawn, and quartered the same day, for the murder of Daniel Riordan; Patrick Gorman, and David Glaslet, for riot and assaults at the fair of Kilmaclean, to be publicly whipped through the town of Malinow the 11th inst.—In the city court, John Pool, convicted for burglary, to be hanged on Saturday the 9th day of November next.

D U B L I N.

There are now in full bloom, in Mr Hunter's garden at Mount Landscape, near Glasnevin, a pear tree and a rose tree; both of which had already bore in season; also an apple tree, shooting out its leaves, which had not a leaf on it this year before.—A proof of the mildness of this season!

A few days since, as two gentlemen on Mill-town-road were sitting together, one of them took up a pistol which lay on a desk in the room, in order to examine its construction, and inadvertently discharged the contents into the body of the other, who now lies in a dangerous situation.

The following letter was communicated by his excellency the lord lieutenant to the right hon. the lord mayor.

S I R,

Corke, Oct. 4, 1776.

"I beg leave to send you the following information, which may be depended upon; three American privateers sailed from Salem in July last, for the Western islands of Madeira, to wait for the outward-bound West-India men; one sailed the same time to the Straits, and two others to our Irish channel, to intercept the linen ships; the latter carry eight guns each, and seventy-five men. I request you will lay this letter, with my humble duty, before his Excellency the lord lieutenant, and request a copy may be sent forward to England. I am, sir, &c.

ROBERT GORDON, Commissary."

To Thomas Waite, Esq.

(Copy)

In the month of September last, a cucumber of an enormous size, weighing 43lb. was cut in the garden of the Rev. Thomas Sheppard, of New-Park, near Callan. It is computed to be the largest cucumber ever reared in this kingdom.

October 8. A trooper of the first regiment of horse, and a soldier of the 67th of foot, were shot in the Phoenix-park, near Chapelizod, pursuant to the sentence of a court martial for desertion. They were conveyed in a coach from the prison to the barrack, where they received the sacrament, and were dressed in clean linen, preparatory to their execution. They walked from thence to the park, escorted by the whole garrison under arms, and attended by the chaplain of one of the regiments on duty; on their way thither the soldier seemed absorbed in cold apathy, or calm resignation, and the trooper was distinguished by his resolute temerity; being come to the place of execution, his fortitude suddenly failed; the dreadful thought of his approaching dissolution rushed on his troubled imagination in all its terrors! In vain the endeavours of the clergyman to compose his disorder, and render him resigned to his unhappy fate; he wept, wrung his hands, and appeared in the most violent agonies, a circumstance distressing to the humane spectators. The clergyman was necessitated to perform the sad office of veiling his face; when the fatal signal being given, they were instantly dispatched by twelve men placed at a small distance, after which the different regiments were ordered to march by the bodies, which were mangled in a shocking manner.

"14 Yesterday evening, between the hours of six and seven o'clock, several stones and rubbish were thrown from the upper windows of the gaol of Newgate, on a centinel placed near the door of that prison, who complained he was hurt, and could not stand his guard; whereupon the turnkey went up to that part of the gaol to suppress the abuse, during which, Richard Perry, George Eaton, Patrick Kelly, James Wall, Darby Murphy, and Robert Carroll, prisoners confined for

fees, and under rules of bail, who were ordered to go on board a ship of war; also Thomas Connor, (lately sent from England to be tried on a charge of murder) armed with pistols, and other weapons, forced open the lock of the door, knocked down the centinel, (as he alleges) and were joined in corn-market by several armed ruffians, who are supposed to have been prepared for that purpose.—It is remarkable, that notwithstanding the centinel repeatedly called out for help to the soldiers on guard, they did not turn out until these desperate villains were gone out of sight.

His excellency the lord lieutenant having signified to the right hon. the lord mayor, that his excellency had appointed the Larne armed cutter, captain Cunningham, to convoy the trade to London; his lordship gave proper notice accordingly to the merchants and captains of ships.

15.] A hackney coachman, (No. 202) was fined a crown by the governors of the Work-house, for extorting on his fare; it was given for charitable uses.

The following humane Orders has been sent from the War-office, London, to General Howe, in America.

State of Allowances and Regulations.

"IF a wound shall be received in action by any commissioned officer, which shall occasion the loss of an eye or a limb, or the total loss of the use of a limb, he shall receive a gratuity in money of one year's full pay, and be further allowed such expences relating to his cure (if not performed at the king's charge) as shall be certified to be reasonable by the surgeon general of the army, and inspector general of regimental Infirmarys, upon examination of the vouchers which he shall lay before them.

"If the wounds received shall not amount to the loss of a limb, the charge of cure only shall be allowed certified as above. When any commissioned officer shall lose an eye or a limb, as aforesaid, the commanding officer of the corps in which he serves, shall deliver to him a certificate specifying the time when, and the place where the said accident happened; a duplicate of which certificate shall likewise be transmitted with the next monthly returns.

"When any commissioned officer shall be killed in action, his widow and orphan children, (if he leaves any) shall be allowed as follows:

"To the widow a full year's pay according to her husband's regimental commission. To each child under age and unmarried, one-third of what is allowed to the widow; posthumous children to be included.

"All persons dying of their wounds within six months after battle, shall be deemed slain in action.

"The commanding officers of the corps in which the slain officer served, shall, on demand, give a certificate of his being killed in action to his surviving wife and orphans respectively, specifying the time when, and the place where the said accident happened, a duplicate of which shall likewise be transmitted with the next monthly returns."

B I R T H S.

IN Mary-street, the 1^{dy} of Sir Ralph Fetherston, Bart. of a dau.—In Fleet-street, the lady

lady of the late Capt. Christopher Hewetson, of a son and daughter.—At Ballymena near Newry, the wife of Mr. James Richardson, of three daughters.—*Oct.* 7. Mary Brien of High-street, of three boys and a girl, who are all alive, and likely to do well.—8. The lady of the Rev. Doctor Henry Ware, of a dau.—11. Near Wexford, the lady of Cæsar Colclough, Esq; of a son.—In Granby-row, the lady of the Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Enniskillen, of a dau.—In Kilkenny, the lady of Samuel Matthews, Esq; of a dau.—In Park-street, the lady of the Rt. Hon. Lord Viscount Ranelagh, of a son.—23. In Kildare-street, the lady of Jephson Butteed, Esq; of a dau.

MARRIAGES.

AT Limerick, Joshua Minnet, of Annabeg, co. Tipperary, Esq; to Miss Tuthill, dau. of the late George Tuthill, Esq.—At Cork, Thomas Collock, jun. of Shandannon, Esq; to Miss Warren, dau. of John Warren, of Ring-siddy, Esq.—Matthew Hunt, Esq; aged 21, to Miss Dawson, aged 74, both of Cappagh, co. Tipperary.—*Oct.* 3. Richard Gibbons, Esq; M. D. to Miss Smith, of Baybeg, co. Westmeath.—11. Edward Shaw, of Fermount, co. Kildare, Esq; to Miss Mary Jane McCausland, of Richmond.—17. Edward Ferguson, co. Donegal, Esq; to Miss Anne Montgomery, of said county.—21. Benjamin Thomas, Esq; to Miss Anne Redford, dau. of the late Benjamin Redford, of Ballynecarrig, co. Wexford, Esq.—24. John Roche, Esq; only son of Philip Roche, of the city of Limerick, Esq; to Miss Whyte, only dau. of Charles Whyte, of Granby-row, Esq.

DEATHS.

AT Mayfield, near Cashell, Thomas Lloyd Prince, Esq.—At Whitifwall, co. Kilkenny, John Lawrenson, Esq.—At St. Catherine's, (the seat of Sir Richard Wolfesley, Bart.) Mrs. Marlay, relict of the late Anthony Marlay, Esq; and mother to lady Wolfesley.—In France, Mrs. Steele, relict of the late Paul Steele, of this city, Esq.—At Kilkenny, the Rev. Doctor Thomas Burke, titular bishop of Ossory.—*Oct.* 2. In Clare-street, Mrs. Walsh, relict of the late Rev. Anthony Walsh.—3. At Violet-Hill, co. Meath, Mr. James Grierfon, much esteemed for his many amiable qualities.—On Miltown Road, James Price, Esq; of Wales.—At Kilkenny, Robert Stotebury, Esq.—Bryan Hacket, of Sportville, Esq.—9. In Kildare-street, Charles Curtis, Esq.—At Glasnevin, Mrs. Netterville, lady of Edmund Netterville, Esq.—At Ball's-bridge near this city, Mr. Sam. Grant, an eminent linen-printer.—At his house on Ormond-quay, Thomas Finlay, Esq; an eminent banker of this city.—At Brentford, (England) the Rt. Hon. Sir William Yorke, Bart. late Lord Chief Justice of the King's-Bench, and one of his Majesty's most hon. privy council in this kingdom.—11. At Bantry near Cork, Col. Richard Whyte.—At Clonmell, Mrs. Cooke, relict of John Cooke, of Coolmoynce, co. Tipperary, Esq.—14. At his seat in Miltown, co. Dublin, Percival Hunt, Esq; the senior alderman and father of this city; a gentleman who, through a long series of years in public and private life, maintained the best of characters, and

was esteemed by all who knew him.—In Chancery-lane, John Smyth, Esq; secretary to the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, and father to lady Piers.—17. Charles Gore, of Gore's-grove, co. Kilkenny, Esq.—21. In Abbey-street, Mrs. Mayne, lady of Lieut. Mayne, of the royal navy.—The Rev. Peter Chaigneau, D. D. and secretary to the Dublin Society.—In Capel-street, Miss Wilson.—In Anne-street, Stephen's-green, Miss Elizabeth Carden.—At Drogheda, Peter Parlington Van Hornright, Esq.—22. Hilliard Hely, Esq.—In Queen-street, John Nugent, Esq; most deservedly lamented.

PROMOTIONS.

WILLIAM Trotter of Downpatrick, Esq; to be a justice of the peace for the co. of Down.—The revd. James King, D. D. to be dean of Raphoe.—Joseph Andrews, of the Combe, Esq; (one of the sheriffs peers for this city) to be a justice of the peace for the co. Dublin.—The honour of knighthood conferred on Patrick King of Venetian Hall, Esq; high sheriff for the co. Dublin.—Alderman Henry Bevan sworn lord mayor, John Rose, and Wm. Alexander, jun. Esqrs. sworn sheriffs for the ensuing year.—The revd. Redmond Morres, A. M. to the vicarage of Clonmeen, in the diocese of Cloyne.—Patrick Halfpenny, Esq; an eminent attorney, to be secretary to the lord chancellor.

Answers to our Correspondents.

THE Complete List of the American Forces, hath appeared already in a public News Paper.

We have received a Number of *Acrostics*, a Species of Poetry of which few Men of any Judgment can approve; few of them are written in such a Manner as to merit being preserved.—The *Acrostic* signed D. Y. is such miserable Stuff as to be beneath all Criticism.—That signed G. T. falls under the same Predicament.—That signed *Strephon* is something better; yet below Mediocrity; and several others merit the same Character.—One indeed under the Signature of R. T. shews some poetic Talents, which, as we would ever wish to encourage a rising Genius, will be found amongst our Poetry.

A *Constant Reader*, from Belfast, will find we have adopted his Hint in this Month's Magazine.

A—K— (of Belfast) shews, in his Verses to Miss L— G—, some Degree of Genius that only wants due Care and Cultivation, to produce Lines which may be read with Pleasure. But *Moon* rhymes very badly with *alone: rich and much; lament and Complaint*, are also very harsh to any musical Ear. His Thoughts are pretty; and were a little Pains taken to polish his Verse, we would gladly usher them to the Public.

J. H's Poem on Winter, and the Letter signed A. B. came too late for this Month, but will be in our next.

This Day is Published,

[PRICE, A BRITISH SIX-PENCE,]

PHILOSOPHIC VENUS,

AN

ETHIC EPISTLE,

ADDRESSED TO A

YOUNG NOBLEMAN;

WITH

NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS

ON SOME

CELEBRATED PERSONAGES

OF THE PRESENT AGE.

———*at cum ratione insanias.*—TERENCE.

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T H E

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

For N O V E M B E R, 1776.

*Memoirs of Sir William Howe, Knight of the Bath,
And Commander in Chief of the British Forces in America.
(With a beautiful Engraving of that Officer.)*

THE Hon. Sir William Howe was the fourth and youngest son of Sir Emanuel Scrope Howe, lord viscount Howe, and baron of Clenawly, in the county of Fermanagh, in the kingdom of Ireland, and lady Maria Sophia Charlotte (who is still living) eldest daughter of baron Kilmanegg, a count of the German empire, and master of the horse to the electorate of Hanover. His eldest brother, the late brigadier-general lord Howe, was killed at the attack of Ticonderoga in North-America, July 5, 1758.—The second brother, George Scrope Howe, died without issue; and his third brother is the present vice admiral lord Howe.

Sir William Howe was early enrolled under the banners of Mars. He went through several ranks in the army with a distinguished character. On the 19th of February, 1762, he was raised to the command of a regiment; and his commission as major-general is dated the 15th of May, 1772.

On the death of the late lord Howe, the present lord Howe succeeded to his brother's rank, and vacated his seat in November, 1776.

the British parliament for the town of Nottingham. Sir William Howe was then absent at Louisbourg, yet he was elected to fill his brother's seat, chiefly in consequence of a letter written to the electors by his heroic mother, which roused the natural love of Britons for those who have deserved well of their country. Lady Howe's address was in these words:

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, Freeholders and Burgeſſes of the Town, and County of the Town of Nottingham.

“As lord Howe is now absent upon the public service, and lieutenant-colonel Howe is with his regiment at Louisburgh, it rests upon me to beg the favour of your votes and interest, that lieutenant-colonel Howe, may supply the place of his late brother, as your representative in parliament.

“Permit me, therefore, to implore the protection of every one of you, as the mother of him, whose life has been lost in the service of his country:

CHARLOTTE HOWE.”

Such an address, which would have done
Y y y y honour

honour to a Roman matron, in the most virtuous times of the republic, could not fail of success, and that lady had the additional satisfaction of seeing her son William rechosen for the same town, at the last general election.

From the command of the 46th regiment of foot, general Howe was, on the death of general Boscawen, promoted to the 23d regiment, or Royal Welch Fusiliers, and was also appointed lieutenant-governor of the Isle of Wight.

When the present troubles broke out in America, although general Howe had a peculiar esteem for the Americans, who paid the most singular honour to his late noble brother for the services he performed, and the obligations he conferred upon them, yet judging himself bound in duty to obey his sovereign's orders upon every occasion, he took upon him, with alacrity, the command in America, with which he was honoured. His behaviour on the 17th of June, 1775, in the action near Boston, fixed his character for coolness, fortitude and bravery; and now the sole command has fallen upon him, there is no doubt but he will do all that any man in his situation can do, to maintain the reputation he has so justly acquired; and as a proof of his majesty's esteem, he has lately conferred the Order of the Bath on major-general, now *Sir William Howe*.

Political Character of the Duke of Grafton.

THE political character of this nobleman, while it will exhibit as marvellous and astonishing a succession of events as any which have happened at St. James's for the last ninety years, will likewise include in it an account of every material measure which originally promoted or led to the present unnatural civil war raging in America.

Upon the arrangements proposed and carried into execution, under the patronage and interference of the late Duke of Cumberland in 1765, commonly called the Rockingham administration, his Grace was appointed one of the Secretaries of State; and continued in that situation till after the conclusion of the session, when he thought proper to resign in the month of June 1766.

This resignation, or sudden desertion of his friend, is what has puzzled every man, who does not chuse to form his opinions on mere popular reports, or party misrepresentation, originating in vain surmises, in exaggerated anecdotes, or in spleen, disappointment, and personal pique.

In this state of indecision we have nothing to do but report facts, and leave the public to form their conclusions.

Some time in the course of the session, finding a most formidable opposition to the measures of administration, he lamented its weakness, and said, for his part, he could not think of much longer remaining a member of it, because, with the best dispositions to serve their country, the present Ministers every day experienced a want of support both in parliament and elsewhere. He added, though he positively intended to resign, that he would, if called upon again, cheerfully join in any future administration, that should be formed upon a larger basis, particularly if a certain great man *, a leading member of the other house, were to be at the head of it.

On this open declaration in parliament, two observations were made at the time by a few.—In two months after they were repeated with more confidence, and became more generally believed. The first political conjecture was, that his Grace had learned that a change of Ministry was soon to take place, in the arrangement of which Mr. Pitt was to take the lead. The other, which was rather the effect of what followed, than of any thing which then appeared, was, that his Grace was employed to throw out this hint as a bait to the great man, the matter being previously considered and determined on, in order to strip him of his popularity.—None of these secret transactions can, in our opinion, be decided, but by the parties themselves. Every one on such occasions will, or ought to think for himself; under that privilege we can hardly be persuaded that his Grace designedly stooped so low as to be the pimp, spy, or tool of any party, much less of the avowed authors of a court system, formed on the most rigid doctrines of Filmer, Leslie, and Barclay.—He was liable to error, but we can hardly bring ourselves to believe that he was actuated by treachery, or swayed by deliberate malice.

The time soon approached, when his Grace was to appear entirely in a new light. On the advancement of Mr. Pitt to the peerage, in August 1766, his Grace was appointed First Lord of the Treasury; the new-created Earl of Chatham, Lord Privy Seal, being supposed to be the ostensible Minister. His Lordship's illness deprived the young First Commissioner of his assistance, the nominal command of course devolved on his Grace. A kind of political juggle took place. Charles Townsend wavered, staggered and fell. Lord Chatham threw himself on the illustrious house of Bedford; the new Financier

grew

N O T E.

* Mr. Pitt.

grew giddy from pride or incapacity; or rather, we suspect, through the arts of those who were set about him to betray him. At this fatal instant, in the very whirlwind of folly, treachery, vanity, and treason against the country, were the dearest interests of the British empire sacrificed. The old Whigs, under Lord Rockingham, were either disgraced or seduced; the new created Earl was compelled, by the most unequivocal proofs, to write a satire on all future patriots, and pretenders to public spirit; and the noble Duke, who is the subject of the present observations, after taking the most vigorous and decided part in the repeal of the Stamp-act, through the treachery of his Chancellor * of the Exchequer, the influence of the Closet, the sudden change of sentiments of that hallowed mansion, and the consequences arising from such a change of sentiments, among the King's friends, at last acquiesced in the American Port Duties.

From that fatal instant, every thing dear, important, and valuable to this country, was alternately sacrificed to the dark, dangerous designs of a set of men, whom nobody knows, whom nobody can name, without hazarding the most cruel injustice, whose cabals Britain hath severely felt the effects of, and her children, to the latest posterity, may have cause to excrete in the bitterness of their hearts.

It is no part of our plan to enter into any discussion on the right of the Commons of Great-Britain to tax unrepresented America, though we do not retain a single doubt of the impolicy and inexpediency of endeavouring to effect it by force of arms. Be that as it may, it is our duty to relate the part the Duke of Grafton took in that business, as first Lord of the Treasury. This we find very fully stated in his speeches in parliament, since his resignation of the office of Privy Seal, at the opening of the last session, and in part confirmed by his brother Ministers; because, if the facts were at first denied, when afterwards re-asserted and frequently repeated by his Grace, they in fact received the fullest and fairest stamp of authenticity; the objections or denials on the part of administration, contained little more than mere quibbles on words, and mistakes relative to trivial circumstances. Two of these, out of many others, we shall give as a specimen. The Duke of Grafton asserted, that he was out-voted in cabinet. Lord Weymouth denied it, and insisted the numbers were equal. This was the 5th of March last. On the 14th his Grace

N O T E.

* Charles Townshend.

insisted he was right; said he looked over his papers, and found a note from Lord Hillsborough, who informed him that the question was carried against him, by a majority of one. On this last day, Lord Hillsborough denied the sending the cabinet note; but neither his Lordship nor Lord Weymouth presumed to controvert the fact. His defence on consenting to the port duties laid on in 1767, was shortly this: That when the American military establishment came before the committee of supply, the house of commons rose as one man, and insisted, that the colonists should be obliged to contribute towards the public burdens; particularly some equivalent for the estimates now voting. On applying to such of the members of administration as were of the other house, they assured him that all resistance would be vain. This not satisfying him, he was determined to oppose the bill in the house of lords; but was prevailed on at length to desist on the mere motive of impropriety; as he was confidently assured, that any opposition to a money bill, in that house, would be highly resented by the commons; would create a breach between the two houses, and might in the end be productive of the very worst consequences, both to government and to the public in general. It did not, however, prevent him from expressing his disapprobation of the bill, and informing their Lordships, that the measure was not his; but that since the other House seemed resolved to assert the right, he did every thing in his power to render the law as palatable and innoxious as possible, by coupling the duty on tea with an actual saving of nine-pence per pound, by granting a drawback of the whole duty of one shilling per pound on exportation of that commodity to America, and laying on only three pence on importation into that country in lieu thereof. This is his Grace's state of the part he took in the port duties. In 1769, however, when he found that all his predictions relative to the folly and bad policy of taxing America had been fatally verified, he resolved to make another attempt, to rescue this country from the ruin and misery with which it is now threatened. With that view, he moved in the cabinet in 1769, that the American port duties should be totally repealed; but he was at length out-voted by a majority of one. Here the intelligent reader will be apt to ask, why his Grace did not resign, at least in the latter instance, when he found himself thus thwarted, counteracted, or over-ruled. It is not our business, as merely relating facts, to become an advocate for or against any man; but we presume to say, that

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there

there may be situations, into which a minister may be led by the arts of court seduction, or his own inexperience, credulity, or folly, that it may not be safe or expedient for him to tell the truth, or assert his own innocence; there may be situations, when and where it may be as hazardous to seek or regain the confidence of his quondam friends and associates, as to refuse to execute the dirtiest work of his merciless seducers and task-masters. These, it is true, are no more than mere conjectures; but we trust, the day of reckoning is not far off, when those, and several other transactions of no less importance to the well-being of this distracted empire, will be laid open in all their naked deformity.

There is one measure, that of the Middlesex election, and the previous expulsion of Mr. Wilkes, which has been solely attributed to his Grace. Whether the measure originated with him, or was dictated as an act of duty, we hold him equally responsible to the people. If he acted on pure principles of conviction, we feel for him as an honest, misled man; if he carried it through both houses, contrary to his own opinion, and as a sacrifice at the shrine of magisterial oppression and revenge, we do not hesitate to affirm, that his nearest and warmest friends and admirers have good reason to lament, that war entered the — closet.

His Grace resigned, in 1770, the post of First Commissioner of the Treasury, and still continued to support the measures of the Court. His obedience to the wishes of his Royal Master, and his approbation of the measures pursued by those, from whom he had just parted, were so kindly received by the persons who had it in their power to reward him, that he did not long continue out of office. He was shortly after appointed Lord Privy Seal, in which post he remained till his late resignation, when he declared boldly and openly against the measures now pursuing against America.

The two first sessions, after the commencement of the present troubles in America, he spoke and voted with administration. The reasons assigned by his Grace for his alteration of conduct was, that he had not sufficient information to determine his judgment; that such as was imparted to him, was false, or the facts were misrepresented; that he always disapproved of coercing America by force of arms, but hoped in the beginning that the people of that country would submit; that being thus misinformed, he supported measures he would otherwise never have consented to; that although the right had

been clear, the asserting of it in the present state of our finances, and of the other powers of Europe, would be inexpedient; that the point of inexpediency became still more glaring and manifest, when the real strength and ability of America came to be revealed, and the actual disposition of its inhabitants seriously and attentively considered; and, that the only two specific measures relating to America, which he supported since the spring sessions, 1774, were the Boston Port and Charter bills, which he had been solely induced to do, upon false, or ill-founded information, being assured by those whose business it was to be thoroughly acquainted, and perfectly satisfied of the real disposition of the inhabitants of Boston, and the people of the Massachusetts Bay, that it was in the former instance the intention of the Bostonians to make reparation for the tea to the East India Company; and in the latter, the earnest wish of the principal landowners, merchants, and tradesmen of that province, to have their charter modified. Thus he said, he had been all along deceived directly in matters of opinion, and constrained, either to give his support blindfolded, or withhold it on principle. In such a mass of facts, and such a contradiction in conduct, it is impossible to argue even with plausibility, much less decide with candour or precision; but it seems on a transient view, uninformed as we are of the true motives which actuated his Grace, rather a little unfortunate that his eyes were not opened earlier; or that he trusted so much and so long to those of others; for most indubitably in point of pure principle, unconnected with the events of war, there did not exist a single reason for his supporting the Duke of Richmond's motion on the 5th of March, 1776, which did not hold equally strong, for his supporting that made by Lord Chatham, almost in the same words, full 13 months before.

We have waded through this painful task with no small degree of reluctance, if not disgust, because we found ourselves under the necessity to perform it at this very important crisis, in order that the nation, if our situation should become more critical, may know and look up to those who are supposed, only to have it in their power to relieve them; namely, the powerful and distinguished leaders in both houses; and yet we have been compelled to the mortifying circumstance, so far as we have hitherto proceeded, to impress substantially in the minds of our readers this eternal truth, that every public man, on either side, has given, in some one part or other of his political conduct, the most

irrefragable.

irrefragable testimonies of his want of talents or want of principle; or which comes nearly to the same point, a compound of both, of indolence, inattention, and indifference, to the true interests of his country.

The duke of Grafton is one of the most persuasive, or rather pathetic speakers in the house. His speeches are delivered in the style of a gentleman and a scholar. His language is chosen, chaste, and correct. His judgment in arranging his matter is not excelled, perhaps not equalled, by any on the other side of the house. He may be sometimes flat and confused; but he is never vulgar, slovenly, nor ignorant. As he is a strict observer of decorum of debate, and the dignity of the august assembly in which he has the honour to sit, any deviation from it while he is up, such as talking, changing seats, &c. is very apt to disconcert him, and disarrange his ideas. From the same mode of thinking, he is ready to catch fire when any coarse or sarcastic expressions fall from his antagonists, or when any thing personal is directed to himself; but even then he restrains his feelings, and retorts with the energy and dignity becoming his elevated rank and senatorial situation. Lord Mansfield has more than once felt the effect of this irascible disposition, and that even before his Grace came over to opposition; since when there seems a certain acrimony, whenever an opportunity happens, in all his speeches, hinting, if not directly pointed towards that noble and learned Lord. How far this can be reconciled to his former situation, when in high office, and when the learned Lord was supposed to influence those councils which his Grace, as Prime Minister for nearly four years, was presumed to direct, we do not pretend to determine. He is equally liberal of his hints of pernicious counsels having been given, and of the impressions they may have made in a place, where in the world they ought to be soonest resisted. He has even ventured so far as to liken addresses of a more modern date to those presented to the insatuated James the Second; and not stopping there, has spoken of the possibility, if not probability, of a similar catastrophe. He has reprehended the King's servants in the strongest terms for their despotic doctrines in parliament, and their correspondent measures, and lamented, in the face of the whole nation, the dangerous effects such doctrines may be productive of, when it is known that they are promulgated, and publicly asserted and maintained by those who have equally the will and opportunity of endeavouring to insil them

into the royal ear. On the whole, as he is one of the most able, so, if he could once more regain the confidence of the party he at first embarked with, and the favour and good opinion of the public, he would be, without question, by much the most formidable opponent to the measures of the court in either house of parliament.

The Virtuous Females: or, the False Husband reclaimed.

IN former times when fashion, folly and vice were not so prevalent as at present, conjugal love was deemed a virtue, which adorned those who wore it; but in this present age of refinement, fidelity in wedlock is looked on as a vulgarism not worthy to be used by a star or a coronet.

If therefore in these enlightened days, I may be suffered to relate a virtuous tale; if striking virtue can charm, or a blush for guilt can please, the following lines are justly deserving to be read by the lovely part of the creation, who are so extremely unfashionable as to look on virtue as the richest jewel that can be worn, and wantonness as the most vicious stain that can sully beauty, or deform the mind.

'Tis true we have many of our gay ladies of fashion, who indulge themselves in what they term innocent pleasures, which in the end bring on their ruin, and end in the disgrace of their families; yet we have many who are of a quite contrary nature, and who shine with undiminished lustre: among this number are two ladies whom I shall disguise under the names of Miranda and Angelina, both of noble and ancient families; their persons were joined to captivate and their minds to link the fetters their beauty made; both delicate in their sentiments, abhorred even the shadow of a thought, that did not coincide with the strictest rules of true honour and spotless chastity.

These two ladies, who had been school-fellows and connected in the bonds of friendship, were at length for a while separated by the marriage of Miranda, to a noble peer, to whom beside her own personal charms, she brought a very handsome fortune; if there was any advantage in point of beauty between these two female friends, it rather leaned to the side of Angelina, who after Miranda's marriage used to pass whole days and nights with her, especially in the absence of Libdinus, Miranda's husband, who somewhat cloyed with his lovely wife, would be absent from her arms for several days and weeks together, while he was revelling during that time in the lascivious embraces of one of those females, who are a disgrace to their sex.

One day Libdinus having returned sooner than usual from one of his excursions, saw Angelina with his wife, she was then playing on her guitar, which she accompanied with her voice; novelty, the characteristic of Libdinus, immediately made him fancy charms in Angelina, superior to any he had before seen; in short, he remained the rest of the evening at home, gazed on her with secret pleasure, and he found himself deeply smitten with the person of Angelina.

Libdinus now was more constantly at home, and was uneasy when the lovely friend of his wife, was out of his sight; he endeavoured to conquer his growing passion, but he found the flame irresistible, and the oftener he saw her it burnt with greater fury. At last he resolved to disclose his passion, but the friendship he perceived that Miranda and Angelina bore each other, made him fearful to venture the attempt. He was now reserved and melancholy, and the gay lively Libdinus, appeared now to resemble the sage, contemplative philosopher. Miranda observed her husband's sudden change, and not in the least suspecting the real motive, insisted on her friend's remaining a longer time than usual with her, in order by her sprightly conversation, to dispel the gloom which hung over her husband; Angelina consented, but this only added fuel to the flame, and the more she exerted her abilities to divert him, the more he was charmed and enamoured with her.

Unable to contain his love any longer, he took an opportunity in the absence of his wife, to unfold his passion to Angelina; she heard it, was amazed, and received his proposal with the utmost indignation and horror, and with the greatest speed flung out of the room. No sooner was her friend returned, but she made a pretence of having received a note that her mother was ill at home, and therefore immediately took her leave of Miranda, who was extremely sorry to part with her friend; but upon such an occasion, she could not attempt to compel her longer stay, but earnestly insisted on her speedy return, as soon as the health of her mother would permit.

When Libdinus heard of Angelina's departure, he was almost frantic, and secretly cursed his folly that had occasioned his losing her company; he therefore used every art in his power, to discover her retreat, and it was not long before his cunning succeeded, and he learnt her habitation. This accomplished he directly followed her, and renewed his addresses to her with redoubled vigour, but though he had always come off victorious over every female heart he had before attack-

ed, and though he had laid close siege to the present object of his pursuit, he found the fortress of Angelina's virtue impregnable, and that it strongly resisted his most powerful eloquence.

As he did not desist from his addresses, Angelina determined to remove herself from her present abode, hoping by that method to get rid of his impetuous importunities; for her delicacy would not permit her to complain to Miranda, as she was fearful of adding a fresh sting to her heart, and harboured not a single wish to give her dear friend a moment's pain.

Libdinus was not a man that easily gave up the chase, till he had hunted down his game; he therefore resolved to attempt a new method, and make use of the strongest battery that can be played off against a female; for which purpose he brought her a bond, offered to settle six hundred a year upon her for life, if she would comply, and release him from his present state of misery, and render him happy; this he thought would have great effect, the more especially as he knew her estate was but small, and such an addition to her income, which was sufficient to gratify the pride of a woman, might make her surrender up her person to him.

Elated with this flattering hope, he hastened again to her house with the wings of an impatient lover, but with the fierce desires of a lecherous satyr. He found the beautiful object of his flame seated under a shady bower in her garden, she was reading! what? Ladies, do you ask me? she was reading Hervey's meditations among the tombs. Oh, monstrous! methinks I hear one exclaim, "the unfashionable creature;" unfashionable as you please, fair ladies, but this was really the book Angelina was perusing when Libdinus approached her; 'twas not "the Man of Feeling, Hoyle, nor the method of restoring a lost complexion;" no, Angelina leaves such curious treatises to the gay belles of quality and the pantheon.

Excuse this digression, and now to return, Libdinus immediately threw himself at her feet, renewed his addresses with tears, expostulated on her cruelty, of his love, and presenting her with the bond, tenderly asked her in a plaintive accent, if that was not a sincere proof of the violent love he bore her, and a sufficient testimony of the sincerity of his intention. A kneeling lover, importunate, handsome and persuasive, say, what female could withstand? but though Angelina was for a short time speechless, and staggered in her resolution, she recollected herself and her situation in so retired a place, with the husband of her dearest friend, rushing on her

her mind, she recovered her fortitude; her virtue took the alarm, she started up and endeavoured to escape; but Libdinus immediately seized, nor would let go his hold; Angelina now more terrified than ever, uttered a violent scream, and a youth who had long made his addressee to her, but in vain, was just then entering the garden, and rushing directly to the spot from whence the sound proceeded, saw his lovely fair one detained by Libdinus, who was on his knees before her. If pity before to see the occasion of the noise and aid the distressed, had lent him wings at first, love, rage and fury now nerved the arms of the protector of Angelina, he immediately laid his hand on his sword, and bid the aggressor quit his hold, or meet with the chastisement a ravisher and a villain deserved.

Libdinus, though he gave way to his lewd and violent inclinations, yet had a true sense of honour, and could distinguish the nature of a crime, and was ever ready to acknowledge any error he had committed; but the opprobrious name of ravisher and villain, was too much for him to brook; he did not want for courage, and was immediately going to answer the lucky intruder's challenge; when Miranda, who had come to pay a visit to Angelina, and hearing she was in the garden, fortunately intervened to stop the fatal effects that might have ensued.

Libdinus was all astonishment at being caught in such a place and in such a situation, by a stranger and by his wife, and knew not what to do or say. But if the husband was confused, what must be the situation of Miranda! She first looked at Angelina, then at her husband and the young gentleman, and seemed wishing for an explanation, but dreaded to request it. She knew her husband's vicious inclinations, and she could not think her friend so base as to wrong her marriage bed. Angelina seeing her in this dilemma went up to her, and acquainted her with the whole proceedings, at the same time presenting her with the bond her husband had offered her. Miranda, convinced of Angelina's chastity, embraced and begged of her to accept of the bond; at the same time taking her by the hand gave it into that of her deliverer, who received it with a heartfelt joy, and at the same time pressing it to his lips, "My Angelina," said he, "I hope will not retract from me the inestimable present her friend has made me." Angelina who had a real love for the youth, gently blushed consent, and let her hand remain fast locked in his.

Miranda now turned to Libdinus, and was going to tell him of his faults, but the

tear of love prevented the least breath of reproach. Her husband who saw the feelings of her heart, hastily rose up, and clasping her in his arms; "Oh, Miranda! how long I have wronged so much goodness, but from this hour I promise reformation, and my future love and conduct shall prove to you how greatly I value virtue."

All the parties now happily agreed, the nuptial of Angelina was soon accomplished; Libdinus kept true to his promise, and the four friends have since that time lived in uninterrupted felicity.

Conjugal Happiness, or the Autumnal Morning. Imitated from the German of the celebrated Gesner.

ALREADY had the sun's rays gilded the summit of the mountains, and proclaimed the approach of the fairest of autumnal days, when Milton placed himself at his window. The sun then shone through the branches of the vine, whose verdure, mixed with purple and Aurora, formed over the window a shady arbour, that lightly waved to the morning's gentle gale. The sky was serene; a sea of vapours covered the valley. The highest hills, crowned with smoking cottages, and with the party-coloured garb of Autumn, rose, like islands, by the power of the sun's rays, out of the bosom of that sea. The trees, loaded with ripening fruit, presented to the eye a striking mixture of a thousand shades of gold and purple, with some remains of verdure. Milton, in sweet ecstasy, suffered his sight to wander through the vast extent. Sometimes he heard far off, sometimes more near, the joyous bleating of the sheep, the flutes of the shepherds, and the warblings of the birds, that by turns pursued each other on the floating gales, or died away in the vapours of the valley. Plunged in a profound contemplation, for a long time he stood motionless; then, fired with a sudden transport of divine enthusiasm, he seized his lyre, that hung against the wall, and thus he sung:

“Grant, O grant me, Gods! the power to express my transports and my gratitude, in hymns worthy of you! Full-blown Nature now shines forth in all her charms; her riches she profusely pours around; mirth and festivity reign throughout the plains. The prosperous year smiles in our vineyards and orchards. How beautiful appears this vast champaign! How delightful the variegated dress of Autumn! Happy the man whose heart feels no remorse, who, with his lot contented, frequently enjoys the delight of doing good. The serenity of the morning invites him to new joy; his days are full of happiness, and night

night finds him in the arms of the sweetest slumbers; his mind is for ever open to the impressions of pleasure! The various beauties of the season enchant him, and he alone enjoys all the bounties of Nature. But doubly blessed is he, who shares his happiness with a companion formed by Virtue and the Graces: With one like thee, my beloved Daphne. Since Hymen has united our destinies, there is no felicity that is more delightful to me. Yes, since Hymen has united our destinies, they are like the concord of two flutes, whose pure and sweet accents repeat the same air: Whoever hears them is penetrated with joy. Did my eyes ever express a desire that thou didst not accomplish? Have I ever tasted any happiness that thou didst not augment? Did any care ever pursue me to thy arms that thou didst not dispel, as the vernal sun dispels the fogs? Yes, my spouse, the day that I conducted thee to my cottage, I saw all the joys of life attend thy train, and join themselves to our Household-gods, there for ever to remain. Domestic order and elegance, fortitude and joy, preside over all our labours, and the Gods vouchsafe to bless thy undertakings. Since thou hast been the felicity of my heart, since thou hast been mine, O Daphne! all that surrounds me is become more pleasing to my sight; Prosperity has rested on my cottage, and dwells among my flocks, my plantations, and my harvests. Each day's labour is a new pleasure; and, when I return fatigued to this peaceful roof, how delightfully am I solaced by thy tender assiduity! Spring now appears more joyous, Summer and Autumn more rich, and when Winter covers our habitation with its hoary frost, then, before the glowing fire, seated by thy side, I enjoy, in the midst of the most tender cares and pleasing converse, the delicious pleasures of domestic tranquility. Let the North-wind rage, and let storms or snow hide the face of all the country from my view; shut up with thee, my Daphne, I feel, I more sensibly feel, that thou art all to me; and you, my lovely infants! crown my felicity; adorned with all the graces of your mother, you are to us an earnest of Hymen's unbounded favours. The first words that Daphne taught you to lip were, that you loved me; health and gaiety smile in all your features, and sweet complacency shines already in your eyes; you are the joy of our youth, and your prosperity will be the comfort of our latter days. When returning from the labours of the field, or from guarding my flocks, you meet me at the cottage-door with cries of joy; when, hanging on my knees, you receive, with the transports

of innocence, the trifling presents of fruits that I have gathered, or the little instruments that I have made, while tending my flocks, to form your hands, as yet too feeble, to cultivate the garden or the field: Gods! how does the sweet simplicity of your joys delight me! In my transport, O Daphne! I rush to thy arms, that open to embrace me! then, with what an enchanting grace you kiss away the tears of joy that flow from my eyes!

While he thus sung, Daphne entered, holding in each arm an infant, more beautiful than Love himself. The morning, bathed in resplendent dew, is not so charming as was Daphne, while tears of joy ran down her cheeks. O my love! she sighing said, how happy am I! We are come, O we are come to thank thee for thy tender love. At these words he clasped the lovely infants and their mother in his arms; lost in delight, they could not speak. Ah, he, who at that instant had seen them, must sure have felt, at the bottom of his heart, that the virtuous man alone is happy.

The False Friend: A Moral Tale.

MR. Thornhill, a young man of fashion and fortune, about eight years ago paid his addresses to the blooming Amelia Conyers; and as his character was as unexceptionable as his manners were elegant, she made no objection to his proposals, nor were they disapproved by her friends; they were, indeed, like himself, very worthy of her acceptance. Accordingly this amiable couple were married; and the birth of a son, in the first year of their conjugal union, considerably increased their conjugal felicity—All was joy and gladness within their happy habitation. As they were mutually attached to each other in consequence of the sincerest mutual affection, they reciprocally endeavoured to oblige each other upon every occasion. But all sublunary enjoyments must have their alloy: the happiness of this affectionate pair began at last to be diminished; and each of them began to be less and less studious to please. They felt, indeed, the same affectionate regard for each other, but it wanted its first animation. Time, which alleviates our afflictions, by rendering them habitual, produces, by making them habitual too, the diminution of our pleasures.

Thornhill, though very amiable, was rather inclined to be suspicious, and could not bear the least trifling. Amelia, though extremely agreeable, was a little haughty sometimes, and capricious. The delicate apprehension of giving offence in

the slightest degree; that delicacy so pleasing to all married people, and so common to those who have not long been united, gradually wore off. They both took less pains to conceal their respective foibles; and at length, from mere inattention and negligence, suffered them to appear in as strong a light as their good qualities had formerly appeared. This change in their behaviour became disgusting to both parties; and gave birth to a number of little cavils and disputes, which rendered them still more dissatisfied with their nuptial connection, and naturally prompted them to vent their disquiets to a third person.

The person to whom Mrs. Thornhill made *her* complaints, was her sister, three years younger than herself, but full as handsome, of a lively and pleasing disposition. Too much attached to her sister not to condemn her brother's behaviour, she very kindly, however, strove to bring about a reconciliation between them. Of a different, of an opposite temper was the confidential friend of Thornhill; a man of family, nearly of his own age, young, fond of women (but averse to marriage) artful and designing. This artful favourite, who appeared, in the prejudiced eyes of his undiscerning friend, a pattern for honour and honesty, openness and fair dealing, secretly endeavoured, at the same time, to foment all the little domestic misunderstandings between him and his wife, partly from a desire to attach the former entirely to himself, and partly from a growing inclination which he felt for the latter, who would, he hoped, transfer her affections on him, when she was thoroughly disgusted with her husband.

With Johnson's real intentions Mr. Thornhill was not at first acquainted; but Miss Conyers suspected the sincerity of his favoured friend. She had resided with her sister from the time of her father's decease: On *her* Johnson had designs; but his inclination led him first to attempt a conquest over Amelia. He believed, indeed, that his generalship would be doubly conspicuous by a victory over the two sisters; but Charlotte, with a great share of discretion, had also a great share of sagacity, and felt a particular aversion to Johnson on account of his character. Her aversion was certainly well grounded; for he really was a friend to nobody; to women he was a profest enemy. As his principal pleasure was to seduce every female who fell in his way, he took no small delight also in corrupting all the men with whom he had any connections. Actuated by this last propensity,

he was at this very time practising upon a young fellow related to Thornhill, who was just arrived from the North, where his family-estate lay, to make a visit to his cousin.

Neville was not only a very worthy, but a very agreeable young man; but not having seen so much of the world as those with whom he now resided, and their acquaintance, he was not at first aware of Johnson's character: he supposed, indeed, from the air of gallantry in his behaviour to Miss Conyers, that he intended to make honourable proposals to her, though he was always ridiculing matrimony to *him*.

Neville, conceiving a violent passion for Miss Conyers, soon began to be alarmed about every man who paid the least attention to her; and he was particularly uneasy with regard to Johnson, who had a very attractive *exterior*, which, with the general turn of his carriage to the fair sex, greatly prepossessed them in his favour. Alarmed, however, and disquieted as Neville was, with all the agitations and anxieties of a sincere lover, he received *some* satisfaction by observing, that Charlotte did not discover the slightest partiality for his rival—as he took him to be; but the indifference with which he himself was also treated by her, contributed to strengthen his apprehensions, lest Johnson should win a heart which he should, he imagined, find it extremely difficult to obtain. However, though Charlotte outwardly discovered no particular favour for Neville, she very clearly distinguished him, in a moral view, from Johnson; but she was somewhat afraid lest the latter might, from his insinuating manners, prevail on the former to become as finished a libertine as himself. She perceived, it is true, that she had made a complete conquest of Neville's heart; but she feared, at the same time, that Johnson would, by his address, gain an ascendant over him equal to that which he had gained over Thornhill.—She never had looked upon Johnson as a desirable lover, and she thought him less qualified for a husband; imputing the disagreements between her brother and sister to the sentiments which the former had caught from his perfidious friend. Thornhill, indeed, saw not Johnson in his true colours, in the light in which he ought to have viewed him; yet he was far from thinking as *he* did upon any subject of a very interesting nature. He still loved his wife with a sincere affection: their disputes had weakened the force of his first ardour, but he was sensible enough of the value of domestic felicity, to wish for its re-

turn; for the return of that felicity he often sighed, hourly lamented the change discernible in his lady, and the change which he felt in himself. By the *last* sensation, however, he was the least troubled: few people, when they have been in a state of variance, think themselves half so much to blame, as those with whom they have had repeated altercations.

By a dispute in which the Thornhills were one day warmly engaged concerning their little son, the breach between them was considerably widened. Thornhill, in direct opposition to his wife's judgment, took him from her, at an age when boys usually remain under the tuition of the female part of the family, in order to place him at a boarding-school; though he was so fond of him at the same time, that he could hardly bear him out of his sight. Mrs. Thornhill on the other hand, who loved her husband's likeness in miniature, sighed at the absence of her amiable little Harry, but knew that her solicitations for his return would be to no purpose, being certain that his father would deny her request.

The domestic debates between Mr. and Mrs. Thornhill were at last so frequent, and so fierce, that the former began to drop hints about a *separation*.—The latter, though she trembled at the sound of *that* word, was too proud to let him who uttered it see that it affected her. Johnson, who was ever upon the watch, and ever spurring up his friend to proceed with the greatest violence, determined to seize this very favourable opportunity (as he imagined) to pay his court to Amelia, resolving, at the same time, to prevent Neville from forming an alliance with Charlotte. To facilitate the execution of the last design, and prompted also by his consummate vanity, which not only induced him to believe that no woman could resist him, but made him eagerly endeavour to bring every man over to the same belief, he carelessly hinted, one day, that he was sure of the heart of Mrs. Thornhill, and that he had no doubts with regard to the possession of her sister's, whenever he should have leisure to attempt such a conquest. This bold assertion justly raised Neville's indignation, and he threatened to acquaint both Mr. and Mrs. Thornhill with what he had delivered.

Johnson answered him first with a loud laugh, and then dared him to the commission of so capital a folly, as he called it; assuring him, that there was nothing particular in what he had affirmed, as all people of fashion, people who know any thing of life, *thought* and *acted* precisely in the same manner; adding, that he

would make himself appear in the most ridiculous light, by publishing any of his rustic and obsolete notions; which were quite contrary to the *ton*.

Neville, who had by this time formed his plan, made a short reply. He then left him, and went in search of Miss Conyers, whom he found ready to reproach him for his attachment to Johnson, and who declared, that she had a worse opinion of him than of any other man in the world.

Transported at this declaration, which confirmed the falsity of Johnson's assertions, he seized that moment to tell her every thing he had been saying, and to press his suit with more ardour than ever. She gave him in return the most flattering encouragement; but not till he had promised her to break off all connections with Johnson, and assist her in paving the way for a reconciliation between her brother and sister; vindicating the latter in the warmest terms, and assuring her lover, that whatever faults she had, they all proceeded from an excess of sensibility, and from an uncommon delicacy of disposition, which had both been, she was afraid, carried too far.

Highly pleased with having put things in this promising train, she flew to her sister, and informed her of all she had learnt from Neville; who would, she was certain, endeavour to make her husband sensible of the mistakes into which he had been led by Johnson, his *false friend*, in every sense of the word.

Amelia thanked her sister for her information; and asked her, if she thought the interposition of her little Harry might not also be of considerable service. "Though we have long ceased to be fond of each other (continued she) we both doat on our child; I will go, and fetch him this moment from school. Mr. Thornhill cannot be offended at my love for my dear boy; when he has made us friends, he may be sent again to school, if his father chuses it."

Accordingly she set out with her sister; but when she arrived at the school, she was told that Mr. Thornhill, accompanied by Mr. Neville, had just carried her son away. The latter of these gentlemen, indeed, had prevailed on the former to listen to reason, and to be reconciled to his lady, who had been basely represented to him by Johnson, whose infamous designs, both upon her, and her sister, were no longer of a questionable nature.

As soon as Thornhill was convinced of the falsehood of his pretended friend, he began to doubt whether Amelia, who had been, he was thoroughly sensible,

very ill-treated by him, would ever forgive him.

Upon his expressing this apprehension, Neville told him, that the sight of her son would, in *his* opinion, disarm her resentment. The little fellow was rejoiced to come home. On his eagerly flying to look for his Mamma, his Papa stopped him, and bade him conceal himself in his closet till he sent for him. The boy whimpered, but obeyed. In the mean while, Mrs. Thornhill and Miss Conyers returned very much dissatisfied from the school.

Miss Conyers, by questioning the servant closely, soon found out the little Harry, and brought him privately to his mother. While she was caressing him, Johnson, who began to suspect that he was *found out*, but who also believed he had still sufficient power to impose upon Thornhill, came and discovered him with Neville. Very soon after his arrival, Mrs. Thornhill, followed by her sister, led in her Harry, and bade him regain his father's heart for her.

Thornhill could not immediately recover from his surprize and embarrassment; especially as Johnson stood close at his elbow, stimulating him to reject every offer towards a reconciliation; but the modest appearance and tender behaviour of Mrs. Thornhill, a recollection of every thing that Neville had told him, and especially the sight of his amiable son, who discovered the greatest fondness both for him and his mother, quite softened his heart. He embraced his wife and child with unutterable transport; and then turning to Johnson, forbade him his house. Miss Conyers at this moment gave her hand to Neville, as a reward for his friendly interposition in their affairs, and for the information he had given them with regard to Johnson's iniquitous designs.

Johnson, now covered with shame and confusion, and inflamed with rage, made a kind of an attempt to challenge Neville, but on being told by him, that he defied both him and his sword, he thought proper to take no further notice of a family, whom he had, merely for the gratification of his own ridiculous vanity, rendered sufficiently miserable for a considerable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornhill, now as sensible of their own errors as of Johnson's criminal conduct, were perfectly reconciled, and the revival of their conjugal affection promised them more felicity than they had enjoyed at their setting out in the conjugal state; both of them being now sufficiently guarded against the dan-

gerous, as well as detestable, machinations of a false friend.

An Essay on the striking Resemblance between some Men and some Dogs.

Aye, in the Catalogue ye go for Men,
As Hounds, and Greyhounds, Mungrels,
Spaniels, Curs,
Showghes, Water-rugs, and Demy-wolves
are classed

All by the name of Dogs: the valued file
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the
subtle,

The House-keeper, the Hunter; every one
According to the gift which bounteous
Nature

Hath in him clos'd; whereby he does re-
ceive

Particular addition, from the bill

That writes them all alike: and so of Men,
Macbeth, Act III. Scene I.

THE perusal of the above lines this morning, threw me into a train of reflections on the resemblance between several animals of the *human* and the *canine* species; a resemblance, indeed, which appeared to me so strong, that I could not help thinking some of my readers might be amused with my speculations concerning it.

The supple, sinister, smooth-tongued sycophant, in the *suite* of a great man, who is ready to execute the commands of a *Premier*, however repugnant they may be to his inclination, however they may revolt against his ideas of honour—(to say nothing of the shocks which they give his conscience) who is ever disposed

“To fetch and carry nonsense for my Lord,”

to say Ay, or No, to every thing a great man says—though *ay*, and *no*, *too*, are not certainly, as old *Lear* says, *true Divinity*—may aptly be coupled in the way of comparison with the *Spaniel*, who is distinguished among his canine companions by fawning upon those that use him worst, and licking even the hand raised in wrath against him; crouching at the feet of his imperious master, and becoming more humble the more he is beaten by him.

The four and severe *Critic*, whose supreme delight is to discover errors in a work which has met with a favourable reception from the public, (especially a dramatic piece)—who sits down to examine with all the malice * (not of a friend, but)

N O T E.

* “And read with all the malice of a friend.”

Young.

of an enemy—fastens upon the slightest deviations from the rigid rules of the Stagyrite with the execrable satisfaction of a *Scaliger*, and points them out to public view with an exultation which does no credit to his *Heart*, whatever compliments he may receive for his critical *Acumen*—ranks with the *Cur*, who is always snapping and snarling at every man he meets, sticks close to his heels, and annoys those whom he assails in such a manner, that they find it no easy matter to disengage themselves.

The *Pimp*, who makes it the dishonourable employment of his life to make the life of a Right Honourable Personage happy by drawing innocent girls from the paths of virtue, and putting them into his Lordship's power, may be classed with the *Pointer*, who watches for that game which his master wants to get into his possession; and as soon as he sees the poor birds endeavouring to make their escape, gives him notice, that some of them at least may be intercepted in their flight.

The *Country Gentleman* who lives upon his patrimonial estate in the most prudent style, in a style which enables him at once to make a respectable appearance, and to endear himself to his indigent neighbours, by a well-governed hospitality, is (if the comparing him to a dog carries no degradation with it) like one of those faithful domestic animals that guards the house of his protector with the utmost faithfulness, and makes a noble *opposition* to those who attempt, by bribes or blows, to prevent him from doing the duty of a *true English Mastiff*.

The *delicate Dangler* after the *Fair*, who spends his whole time in giving himself an effeminate appearance, and in distinguishing himself by feminine employments, whose conversation turns chiefly upon the tattle of the day, and who prefers a *tete-a-tete* with the silliest girl in the kingdom to the company of any of his own sex, is of no more consequence in the creation than a *lap-dog*.

The *Brilliff*, whose *sweet* occupation is to seize those unfortunate members of the community whom the law has condemned to *durance vile* for the contraction of debts which they cannot discharge, often appears with the fierceness, and acts with the vigour, of a *Bull Dog*; and as well may the stupidest of the horned race hope to throw off his ferocious assailant, whom he despises at the same time, as the unhappy debtor shake off a catch-pole, though he may per-

haps look at him with the most cordial contempt.

The vigilant *Thief-taker*, who peeps into *Courts* and *Alleys* for those who have endeavoured to screen themselves from the eye of justice, by skulking in corners and obscure places, may, with particular propriety, be compared to the *Terrier*, as they are both serviceable in bringing to light the vermin by which society is grievously infested.

The *Projector*, who is always in pursuit of something which continually eludes his search, may be classed with the *Water-Spaniel* in chace of a duck, who is perpetually seeing the object of his pursuit sinking from his sight, and tantalizing him by a re-appearance in a different place, to which he hurries, animated with fresh hopes, only to be mortified by a fresh disappointment.

I might increase my catalogue by coupling *Soldiers* with *Blood-hounds*, *Couriers* with *Turn-spits*, and *Blunderers* in *Politicks* with *Blind Puppies*, &c. &c. &c. but I imagine I have sufficiently proved, that there is a striking resemblance between the *human* and the *canine* species; and I believe I may venture to add, that upon many occasions the latter, making all due allowances for education, discover more *rationality*, though they cannot *reason*.

J. H.

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Noble Cricketer, and Mischief-maker.

THE following memoirs were received from a gentleman whose hand we often recognize, and whose veracity we have the greatest reason to credit. He also favoured us with a sketch of the portraits as striking resemblances.

The house of S— has been for some ages celebrated for producing men of eminence, and some living examples will corroborate the assertion.—Our hero, we acknowledge, has not had opportunities of displaying his abilities in the cabinet, nor has he exerted his talents in the senate—but the *field* has afforded ample scope for calling forth his talents and agility. The plains of Kent have often borne witness of his uncommon merit—not indeed as a general or commander, but as a very expert *cricket-player*. This noble sportsman, not like most men of rank, abandons the hazard and card-tables, where by frequent vigils they destroy their constitutions and ruin their fortunes, and finds manly recreation in athletic exercises, which brace the nerves, and renovate health.

His

His days of adolescence were, as usual, passed in the pursuits of learning, when he first testified a strong propensity for field sports, which he yet retains; and he is not only an excellent cricketer, but a good tennis and a fine billiard-player.

Coming very early in life to his title and fortune, he soon gave way to another passion, which he had long entertained——this was travelling. As he resembled but few noblemen in his pursuits of pleasure, he seemed resolved to differ with them in one of the most essential. Our young men of quality who go abroad propose to themselves, not only the sight of the Venu de Medicis in the Florentine gallery, but to enjoy every beautiful Thais and woman of gallantry in the course of their travels. Our hero, on the contrary, giving the preference to his own countrywomen, before all the exotic beauties of the Continent, chose for his female companion the celebrated Nancy P——ns. After that time she yielded to the solicitations of Mr. P——n; but this gentleman, being of a roving disposition, soon quitted her arms for the embraces of an Opera-singer.

She travelled with our hero through France and Italy, gained many admirers, and received some very advantageous offers from even princes of the blood; but to her honour be it spoken, she rejected them all, and was invariably faithful to her English lover.

The Count de D—— sat one night behind Miss P——ns, at the Opera at Paris, and became so enamoured with her, that as soon as the performance was finished, he dispatched a faithful Mercury after her, who bringing him intelligence of her situation and connexions he began to set every engine at work, in order to recommend his suit. He wrote to his charmer the most tender billets, which were accompanied with many valuable presents; but the returned most of his epistles unopened with his intended presents. One of them falling into the hands of the D. it greatly alarmed him, being conceived in such equivocal expressions, that they left a doubt, whether his mistress had not been unfaithful to him, and in the first emotions of his resentment resolved to be revenged, by dismissing her, and taking some favourite *fille de joie* into pay. But, upon cooler reflexion, he resolved first to be convinced of her guilt, and watched her so closely, that in the course of a fortnight, he could not discover the least grounds, except the letter for his suspicions. What restored Miss P—— to the D's former good opinion, was his being present, and having oral proof of

her refusing to receive a letter from the hands of a milliner. Being satisfied of her innocence, the D. now revealed to her the cause of his suspicions, and the coolness that she had perceived on his part for several days. She was very happy in discovering the source of his uneasiness, and frankly revealed to him the professions the Count had made to her, and her conduct upon the occasion.

They soon after set out for Italy, and arrived at Rome without any material occurrence on the road. It was the time of the carnival, and they entered into all the spirit of that gay season. Here again he had like to have lost his dear charmer. A noble Venetian had become deeply enamoured with her, and finding that all the overtures he had made, and all the machinations of his emissaries were fruitless, he resolved, in a fit of phrenzy, to carry her off by stratagem. This he proposed effecting at a masked ball, and having learnt the precise dress of Miss P——, he engaged a courtesan, who was entirely at his devotion, to dress exactly like her, and being about the same stature, she was to personify her to the D. whilst the Venetian put his plan in execution. Accordingly Miss P—— having parted from the D. for a few minutes, the courtesan joined him, taking him by the arm as Miss P—— had done before, and he walked several turns with her ere the discovery was made. An outcry being heard, and the alarm given, all the masks flew to the spot where the noise arose, except the courtesan, who knowing the cause, got off in the crowd. Upon the D's missing his supposed Miss P——, he was very uneasy; but what was his astonishment when he found the real lady in the greatest distress, fainting between two ruffians, who were endeavouring to force her into a carriage that waited for that purpose.

She was rescued and brought back; but the perpetrators of this villainy escaped, and the noble Venetian could not be detected.

Notwithstanding the strictest cordiality prevailed between the D. and Miss P—— during their whole journey, they were not long returned to England before a great coolness ensued between them. Whether his G. had the fortitude to resist the impressions of foreign beauty, but was incapable to withstand the charms of his own countrywomen, or whether some irregularities on the side of Miss P——, gave rise to a misunderstanding, one soon ensued, and we find his G. in pursuit of many *demireps* of fashion, as well as coquettes of an inferior class.

His G—e being esteemed a very amorous nobleman, handsome, and of an athletic frame, many amours have been ascribed to him, which probably were the chimeras of fancy, or were echoed by the voice of scandal and malice. One in particular with a certain countess, which has been pretty freely talked of, seems to be of the latter cast.

However, certain it is, he has since his return from the continent, had several gallantries upon his hands, and, among others, that which has given rise to the present memoirs.

Miss G—m is a young lady, about twenty, remarkably tall and genteel, with a fine expressive countenance, languishing eyes, and a most beautiful mouth. Her father was a reputable farmer in the county of Suffex, and gave her as good an education as the place of his residence would admit. Being intimate with the parson's daughter, she had access to his books, which, added to the conversation of Miss C—, was a great means of improving her understanding. A captain was quartered in the neighbourhood, either was, or pretended to be, deeply enamoured with her; he died at her feet, and with protestations of invariable love, pressed her so closely as to extort from her the avowal of a mutual passion. This acknowledgment being once obtained, he judged himself sure of his prize; began to talk of an elopement, and visiting dear London, which was the seat of pleasure, politeness, and joy. Her heart fluttered at the thought, yet she chid him for his daring proposal, when he proposed never to make it again. Miss C—, her confidante, was already in the secret of their affairs, and being older and more prudent than Miss G—m, cautioned her strenuously to be careful in her conduct with captain S—. Notwithstanding their friendship, Miss G— could not help construing this into jealousy, and the slight the captain had put upon her, in not paying his addresses to Miss C—. This rendered the son of Mars more valuable in her eyes, and she began to consider him as a great conquest, worthy the attention of any woman. Having once harboured this opinion, he soon found means to prevail upon her (notwithstanding his former promise never to mention the subject again) to take a trip to the metropolis. The journey once begun, he now called forth all his rhetoric, to prove that it was necessary upon the road to pass for man and wife, which would be the real state of the case in a few days; she was not prepared for this artful battery against her chastity, and, in fine, yielded at discretion.

The circle of a honey-moon cooled all the glowing ardour of the captain's passion. Miss G— saw, when too late, her folly and credulity. After a few weeks, the captain informed her he was ordered again to quarters; but that the greatest mortification he felt, was leaving her behind: a flood of involuntary tears expressed her grief, at which her lover pretended great emotions. He attempted, but in vain, with flowery speeches, to dry up the current of her sorrow, and in a few days left her to bemoan her fate.

Her landlady, who was one of those elderly ladies in the world, who never fail profiting of an opportunity to turn every thing to advantage, perceiving her distress, and finding her a very fine girl, began to give, what the old gentlewoman called some good advice. "My dear," said she, "you do not know the men so well as I do—they are all frail by nature—never fix your heart upon any one, but make the most of them, turn them to your account. One has proved false, the next may do the same; but be before-hand with him, and induce him to make you a handsome settlement, or something similar, ere you yield to his wishes. You are now in your prime, and it is a pity those fine eyes should be spoilt with crying." Miss G— listened attentively to the matron's good council, and finding her finances in a disorderly state, she began to think there was more good sense in the advice than she was at first aware of.

In a word, the old lady introduced our hero to Miss G—, and finding her a girl entirely to his taste, he made her such proposals as she, with a becoming reluctance, thought at length proper to accept. Some months have now elapsed since the alliance has commenced, in the greatest harmony and mutual pleasure. His G. does every thing to divert his charmer, giving frequent concerts at his seat, chiefly for her amusement, while Miss G— exerts all her engaging assiduities to remain the empress of his heart.

The English Theatre.

SINCE the opening of the Theatre with the Productions of Messrs. Colman and Murphy, characterized in our last number, the transactions of them have not been important enough to assign them distinct and separate Articles.

The managers of both houses have used a proper caution in giving us specimens of their intended conduct. Good plays, and our best actors, have been produced rather earlier than usual. Mrs. Yates, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Younge, Messrs. Barry, Smith, Reddish, &c. have been received by the public

public with the applause they deserve. But the reception of Miss Catley, Miss Brown, and Mrs. Baddeley, sufficiently shew the taste and expectations of the great majority of those who attend the houses.

The managers of Drury-Lane accompanied the Brooms (mentioned in our last) with the tragedy of Jane Shore. The piece was well played. Reddish filled the character of Shore with a good deal of merit; and Smith was very decent in Hastings. Miss Young was capital in Alicia; and Mrs. Yates was tolerable, and but barely so, in Jane Shore. She should never be thrust into a part, where the tender feelings of pity are to be excited, merely to collect a mob to look at her.

Miss Brown, after having been lost some time to the public, in spite of her father, made her first appearance in Leonora in the Padlock. We would recommend to this young lady, to recollect herself; and not mistake the applause she received that night on her entrance, or afterwards in the course of her performance, in any light but the true one; that of *encouragement*, and to *relieve* her from that embarrass and distress, visible in her countenance and demeanour, and plainly perceivable by the failure of her voice, and her tremulous accents.

The Beggar's Opera was played three or four times at the same Theatre, towards the conclusion of this month, and the beginning of the ensuing, to very full houses; but nothing but the unrivalled pipe of Catley could have made the performance endurable. Mattocks performed the part of Macheath, in the style and manner of a maccaroni officer of the guards making love to his friend's lady, or amusing himself in small chat with a maid of honour. His wife played Polly, in the same style she plays lady Racket in the farce of Three Weeks after Marriage. Miss Brown succeeded Catley in Polly, and filled the *cells* of Newgate with all the affected quavers and warblings of a first serious Signora at the Opera-House. Catley succeeded Mrs. Mattocks in Lucy; and looked as if she had just made her escape not from Newgate as a domestic inmate, but as if she was journeying thither, from her own settled or vagrant residence in the Almshouse of St. Giles's. In spite of all those *otherwise* damning circumstances, the melody, strength, variety, and harmony of her voice surmounted all difficulties, to the no small emolument of her employers.

The tragedy of Matilda concluded the theatrical representations at Drury-Lane for the month of September. The play

was, as might be expected, tolerably performed. Miss Younge is a very improving actress. She is certainly possessed of as just a sense of her author, and has as clear conceptions, as any one performer on either stage.

At Covent-Garden the play of the Distressed Mother was well supported, particularly by Mrs. Barry and Mrs. Hartley. Barry preserved his *powers* of voice astonishingly in Orestes; but his infirmities have totally unfitted him for so animated a character.

The Fair Penitent was attempted at Drury-Lane, but was cruelly mangled. Mr. Reddish was very decent in Lothario, Bensley poor in Horatio, and Aickin horrid in Scioto: Mrs. Yates and Miss Sherry, were little better in Calista and Lavinia.

We were pleased to see Miss Pope on her return from her Irish excursion. She is undoubtedly a good second-rate comic actress; but we do not think her trip from Drury-lane, has done her any essential service. She acquitted herself very well in Miss Sterling, in the Clandestine Marriage. King, as the familiar phrase is, was *at home* in Lord Ogleby; and however Mrs. Hopkins might have thought herself *at home* in Mrs. Heidelbergh, we may venture to say she did not seem to be at her brother Sterling's. As for the rest, we shall do them a favour in being silent.

In the same House, the managers continued to serve up Miss Catley in her several favourite characters, in the Maid of the Mill, Love in a Village, Jovial Crew, Comus, Golden Pippin, Midas, &c. &c. which can only furnish an occasion to us, to make one material observation, which is, that when she *pleases* to exert herself, we never remember to have heard one female singer since our first acquaintance with the stage, have a fuller, a clearer, nor a sweeter voice, except that of Amicis, who sung in the burlettas.

A young man has appeared at Drury-lane in the character of Jerry Sneak. He is said to be a taylor by trade, and we wish he had kept to his proper occupation. We are grieved to be put in mind of poor Tom Welton by copies of his attitudes and bodily appearance, while his eloquence, his expressions, his soul are gone for ever.

A Mr. Ward too has performed the part of Romeo, for the first time, at Covent-garden. The character of Romeo is one of the most difficult to execute of any on the English stage. The extremes of tenderness and desperation are most astonishingly delineated by the Poet; and they require a sensibility of heart, and a force and vigour of expression, which can but

but seldom be found in the same performer. We wish, on Mr. Ward's account, as well as our own, that we could congratulate the public on the appearance of a Romeo. But Mr. Ward *declains* with solemn action, where he ought to discover exquisite sensibility, and speak almost in murmurs and in despair. He wants power both of body and voice, though he seems to rouse his passion, and to conceive his part better than in the tenderest scenes with Juliet. His person is rather genteel, but his countenance is sickly, inexpressive, and unpleasing. He has a little impediment in speaking, which throws his mouth into a disagreeable form. He walks the stage in measured steps, and was often more attentive to his attitude, dress, and hair, than to his part. On the whole, we were disappointed.

The *Christmas Tale*, altered by Mr. Garrick, has been introduced as an after-piece at Drury-lane. Though greatly shortened, it still contains nothing; and we were sorry to see the genius and abilities of Mr. Louthembourg so misemployed. The scenes and machines were all admirable; and we could not help wishing that the talents of this man, instead of being used to save paitry things from damnation, were united to those of a Shakespeare, to astonish or to enchant us into virtue.

As the Revolutions of the Theatrical, like those of the Political World, have always been thought of sufficient moment to engage the attention of the public, we shall make no apology for laying before our readers the following state of some Commotions which arose in Drury-lane during the course of this month, and seemed likely to terminate in the dissolution of that ancient Monarchy.

When Mr. Garrick first began to treat with Mr. Sheridan for the parting with his moiety of the Patent, &c. a difficulty was started by Mr. W. (Mr. Garrick's Solicitor), that by the old article subsisting between the late Mr. Lacey and Mr. Garrick—either party that should be desirous of selling his share, or any part of it, must first give due notice to the other—with the offer of the purchase; and not in any case to part with it, but during the vacation of the Theatre. Upon this the treaty between Mr. Garrick and Mr. Sheridan was suspended; nor was it renewed till the offer had been made to Mr. Lacey, and he had declined it, and declared his having no objection to Mr. Garrick's selling. The business then went on, and matters being agreed, the parties signed and sealed, relying on the faith of this article, that as they stood in Mr. Gar-

rick's situation, the same preference was due to them, from Mr. Lacey, which he, as Successor to his father, had received from Mr. Garrick. This appearing so equitable to all the Partners, (Mr. Lacey, Mr. Sheridan, Dr. Ford, and Mr. Linley) they agreed to make the point as clear as possible. At a consequent meeting at Mr. Wallis's, they signified unanimously their consent to act under that obligation; and Mr. Wallis was empowered accordingly to specify it in the Articles of Partnership preparing for their use. Mr. Lacey, however, having attempted to introduce two new partners, Capt. Thompson, and Mr. R. Langford the auctioneer; the Partners who purchased of Mr. G. objected on the above ground to the bargain, as made without notice, in the midst of the season, and without the offer of the purchase, which they were ready to take on the same terms, or superior, if required; and continuing stiff in this opinion, remained firm in their resolution to exclude the said Partners. In consequence of this, the greatest confusions prevailed in the theatre, and the business of it dragged on very heavily, till at last they were happily composed, though not till after a suspension of two nights public entertainment. In consequence, Mr. Lacey inserted an advertisement in the Papers, "that having been called to account for his conduct in differing with his Partners, by giving a preference to another, in his intended disposal of part of his share in Drury lane theatre; he thinks it incumbent on him to declare the principles on which he acted. He did not conceive himself to be in the least bound by the article which had subsisted between his father and Mr. Garrick, and which had influenced Mr. Garrick in disposing of his share; nor did he conceive the proposed engagement between him and his present partners to be assented to, farther than for consideration; as he would be as far from breaking a contract of Honour as of Law. Confiding on this, he wished to serve a particular friend with the preference of what he thought might prove an advantageous situation to him; but as the satisfaction he could reap from any act of friendship would not compensate for the regret he should feel to have injured his partners, the prosperity of the theatre, or the entertainment of the public, he willingly foregoes his intention, and is at the same time happy to say, the Gentlemen whom he wished to serve, actuated by the same principles, have withdrawn every claim their treaty had given them."

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY.

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings.

The Life of Mr. John Aubrey.

AUBREY (JOHN) an able and industrious antiquary, was born at Easton-Piers, in Wiltshire, November 3, 1626. He received the first rudiments of his education in the grammar-school at Malmesbury, under Mr. Robert Latimer, who had also been preceptor to the celebrated Thomas Hobbes, with whom Mr. Aubrey commenced an early friendship, which lasted as long as Mr. Hobbes lived. On the 6th of May, 1642, Mr. Aubrey was entered a gentleman commoner of Trinity-college, in Oxford, where he pursued his studies with uncommon diligence, making the history and antiquities of England his peculiar study and delight. About this time the famous Monasticon Anglicanum was talked of in the university, to which Mr. Aubrey contributed considerable assistance, and procured at his own expence a curious draught of the remains of Osney-abbey, near Oxford, which were entirely destroyed in the civil wars. In 1646, he was admitted a student of the Middle-Temple, but the death of his father prevented his pursuing the law. He succeeded to several estates in the counties of Wilts, Surry, Hereford, Brecknock, and Monmouth; but they were involved in many law-suits. These suits, together with other misfortunes, by degrees consumed all his estates, and obliged him to lead a more active life than he was otherwise inclined to. He did not, however, break off his acquaintance with the learned at Oxford or at London: he kept up a close correspondence with the lovers of antiquity and natural philosophy in the university, and furnished Anthony Wood with a considerable part of the materials for his two large works.

Soon after the Restoration, Mr. Aubrey went into Ireland, and returning from thence in the autumn of 1660, narrowly escaped shipwreck near Holyhead. In the year 1662, he was admitted a fellow of the Royal Society. In June 1664, he travelled through France into Orleans, and returned in October. In 1666, he sold his estate in Wiltshire; and was at length obliged to dispose of all he had left, so that in the space of four years he was reduced even to want. His chief benefactress was the lady Long, of Draycot, in Wilts, who gave him an apartment in her November, 1776.

house, and supported him as long lived. He died about the year 1700. He was a man of an excellent capacity, great learning, and indefatigable application; a diligent searcher into antiquities, a good Latin poet, and an excellent naturalist; but somewhat credulous, and tainted with superstition. He wrote, 1. *The Life of Thomas Hobbes of Malmesbury.* 2. *Miscellanies.* 3. *A Perambulation of the County of Surry*, in five volumes, oct. 70. 4. *The Natural History of the North Division of Wiltshire.* 5. *Monumenta Britannica*, or a Discourse concerning Stonehenge, and Roll-Rich Stones in Oxfordshire. 6. *Architectonica Sacra*: a Dissertation concerning the Manner of our Church-building in England. 7. *The Idea of universal Education.* There are besides many letters of our author's relating to natural philosophy, and other curious subjects, published in several collections.

The Life of James, Lord Audley.

Audley (James, Lord) of Heleigh, in Staffordshire, was born about the year 1314. In 1343, he was appointed governor of Berwick upon Tweed, and the two next years served in France. In 1349, he was created a knight of the most noble order of the Garter, then first founded; and, in 1353, he reduced a great part of the county of Valois. He distinguished himself on several occasions by his bravery, particularly at the glorious battle of Poitiers, in which, by the permission of Edward the Black Prince, he, with four esquires who attended him, charged the enemy in front, and performed wonders. In consideration of his signal proofs, the prince bestowed on him a grant of five hundred marks a year out of his own inheritance; which bounty he afterwards distributed among his four esquires. Edward being informed of this particular, applauded his generosity, confirmed the donation, and settled upon Audley six hundred marks a year out of the coinage of the stannaries of Cornwall. In 1360, he attended king Edward III. and his three sons, in their wars in France. For these services he was appointed constable of Gloucester-castle for life, as well as governor of Aquitaine, and seneschal of Poitou. He died on the 12th of April 1386, leaving his estate to his only son Nicholas, who died July 22, 1399, without issue.

The Life of Edmund Audley, Bishop of Salisbury.

Audley (Edmund) bishop of Salisbury, was the son of James, lord Audley. He was educated at Lincoln college, Oxford, and, in 1466, took the degree of bachelor.

lor of arts. He afterwards obtained a prebend in the church of Lincoln, and another in the church of Wells, as also the archdeaconry of the East Riding of Yorkshire. In 1480, he was promoted to the bishopric of Rochester; in 1492, was translated to the see of Hereford; and ten years after to that of Salisbury. About the same time he was made chancellor of the order of the Garter. In 1518, he gave for a hundred pounds, to the college where he had been educated, to purchase lands, and bestowed upon it the patronage of a chantry, which he founded in the cathedral of Salisbury. He was likewise a benefactor to St. Mary's church, in Oxford, and contributed to the erection of its curious stone pulpit. As a farther mark of his respect to his mother-university, he gave to Chickley's Chest, which had been lately robbed, the sum of two hundred pounds, a considerable benefaction in those days. His death happened on the 23d of August, 1524.

The Life of Sir Thomas Audley.

Audley (Sir Thomas) lord-chancellor of England, in the reign of king Henry VIII. was descended of an ancient and honourable family in Essex, and born in 1488. After finishing his studies at the university, he removed to the inns of court, where he distinguished himself so much by his abilities, as to attract the notice of the duke of Suffolk, by whom he was recommended to the king. By his influence he was chosen speaker of that parliament which confirmed the king's divorce from Catherine of Aragon, and his marriage with Anne Boleyn. In 1530, he was made attorney of the duchy of Lancaster; and May 20, 1532, upon the resignation of Sir Thomas More, the king delivered to him the great-seal, with the title of lord-keeper, and, at the same time, conferred on him the honour of knighthood. In January following, the king appointed him lord-chancellor; and soon after granted him the site of the priory of Christ-church near Aldgate, together with all the church-plate and lands belonging to that house. In July 1535, he sat in judgment, and pronounced sentence of death upon Sir Thomas More, indicted of high-treason, for refusing to acknowledge the king's supremacy. On the 29th of November, 1538, he was created baron Audley of Walden, in Essex, and installed knight of the garter. He presided at the trials of bishop Fisher, Anne Boleyn, the marquiss of Exeter, and of several other eminent personages. A little before his death he obtained from the king a licence to change the name of Buckingham college, into that of Magdalen, or Maudlin. To

this college he was a great benefactor, bestowed on it his own arms, and is generally reputed its founder. After enjoying the favour of his sovereign for the greatest part of his life, and the office of chancellor for upwards of twelve years, he died on the last day of April, 1544, in the fifty-sixth year of his age. Mr. Rapin says, he was a man of sound judgment, and was serviceable to the reformers, whenever he could be so without any hazard or danger to himself; but was too much a courtier to insist even upon what he judged reasonable, if it was disapproved by the king. Lloyd says, that he was always in favour with the queens, who had no less interest in the king's heart, than the kingdom had in his head; and that he knew king Henry's temper better than he did himself, whom he always surprised to his own bent, never moving any of his suits to him but when in haste, and most commonly amusing him with other matters until he passed his request.

The Life of St. Augustin or Auslin.

Augustin, or Auslin (St.) the first archbishop of Canterbury, was originally a monk in the convent of St. Andrew at Rome, and educated under St. Gregory, afterwards pope Gregory I. by whom he was dispatched into Britain with forty other monks of the same order, about the year 596, to convert the English Saxons to Christianity. They landed in the isle of Thanet, and having sent some French interpreters to king Ethelbert with an account of their errand, that prince gave them leave to convert as many of his subjects as they could, and appointed their place of residence at Canterbury; where, by their sermons in St. Martin's chapel, the austerity and innocence of their manners, and certain miracles which had an effect upon the vulgar, they gained a great number of proselytes. Soon after, the king himself openly espoused the Christian religion, and his example had a powerful influence in promoting the conversion of his subjects. Augustin, by direction of the pope, went afterwards to Arles in France, where he was consecrated archbishop and metropolitan of the English nation by the primate of that place. On his return to Britain he dispatched a priest and a monk to Rome, to acquaint the pope with the success of his labours, and to desire his resolution of certain questions. These men brought back a pall, and several books, vestments, utensils, and ornaments for the churches. His holiness, by the same messengers, gave Augustin directions concerning the settling of episcopal sees in Britain, and ordered him not to pull down

down the idol temples, but convert them into Christian churches, only destroying the idols, and sprinkling the place with holy water, that the natives, by frequenting the temples they had been always accustomed to, might be less shocked at their entrance into Christianity. And, whereas, it had been the custom to sacrifice oxen to their false gods, he advised that upon the anniversary of each church's consecration, the people should erect booths around it, and feast therein, not sacrificing their oxen to devils, but killing them for their own refreshment, and praising God for the blessing. He further cautioned Augustin not to be puffed up with the miracles he was enabled to work in confirmation of his ministry; but to consider how much the English were the favourites of heaven, since God empowered him to alter the course of nature to promote their conversion.

Augustin fixed his see at Canterbury, and being supported by the interest of king Ethelbert, made an attempt to settle a correspondence with the British bishops, and to bring them to a conformity with the Roman church. To this purpose a conference was held at a place since called Augustin's Oak, in Worcestershire, but without success. The British prelates desired another conference, and Augustin agreeing to the proposal, they consulted a venerable hermit, who told them they might look upon Augustin as a man of God, if he was of a meek and lowly spirit, and behaved with that humility which ought to distinguish the followers of Christ. Persuaded that this was the real criterion of true holiness, they by the advice of this sage counsellor, delayed to appear at the place of appointment, until they knew Augustin was arrived; and then entering, they were received with all the state and haughtiness of a Roman emperor. He did not even rise from his seat at their approach, but insisted, in a peremptory manner, that they should keep the festival of Easter, and administer the sacrament of baptism, according to the practice of the Romish church; and that they should acknowledge the pope's authority: if they would comply in these respects, and assist in the conversion of the Saxons, he would bear with the disagreement of their customs in other cases. Far from being convinced by his arguments, and assured by his insolence that his call was not from above, they steadfastly persisted in refusing to conform with the Romish church, and to pay any other obedience to the bishop of Rome, than that which one Christian owes to another in meekness and charity: at the same time they declared, that the

administration and supremacy of their church was under God, vested in the bishop of Caerleon.

Augustin, usually styled the Apostle of the English, died at Canterbury, in the year 604. The observation of the festival of St. Augustin was first enjoined in a synod held under Cuthbert archbishop of Canterbury, and afterwards by the pope's bull in the reign of king Edward III.

The Life of the Rev. Richard Aungervyle.

Aungervyle (Richard) commonly known by the name of Richard de Bury, was born at St. Edmundsbury in Suffolk, in the year 1281, and educated in the university of Oxford. When he had finished his studies in that noble seminary, he entered into the order of Benedictine monks, and became tutor to Edward prince of Wales, afterwards king Edward III. Upon the accession of his royal pupil to the throne, he was appointed cofferer, then treasurer of the wardrobe, archdeacon of Northampton, prebendary of Lincoln, Sarum, and Litchfield, and keeper of the privy-seal. In the five years in which he held this last place, he was twice sent ambassador to the pope. In 1333, he was made dean of Wells, and bishop of Durham. The next year he was appointed lord high chancellor, and, in 1336, treasurer of England. In 1338, he was twice sent with other commissioners, to treat of a peace with the king of France. He was one of the most learned men of his time, and a very great encourager of learning in others. He used to have some of his attendants read to him while he was at his meals, and afterwards to discourse with his chaplains upon the subject that had been read. He maintained a correspondence with some of the greatest geniuses of the age, particularly with the celebrated Italian poet Petrarch. He was naturally of a humane and benevolent temper, and performed many signal acts of charity; but the noblest instance of his generosity and munificence was the public library which he founded at Oxford, and built upon the spot where Trinity-college now stands. It continued till the dissolution of religious houses in the reign of king Henry VIII. when the books were dispersed into different repositories. He wrote a treatise intitled *Philobiblos*, for the regulation of his library; and a copy of this performance, in manuscript, is still to be seen in the Cotton library. Bishop Aungervyle died at his manor of Aukland, April the 24th, 1345, and was interred in the cathedral of Durham.

The Life of John Aylmer, Bishop of London.

Aylmer, or Ælmer, (John) bishop of London, was born of honourable parents at Aylmer-hall, in Norfolk, about the year 1521. When very young he became the favourite of Henry Grey, marquis of Dorset, afterwards duke of Suffolk, who entertained him as his scholar, and gave him an exhibition at the university of Cambridge, where, as Mr. Wood supposes, he took his degrees in arts; after which the marquis appointed him tutor to his children, among whom was the lady Jane Grey. He early adopted the opinions of the primitive reformers; and, under the patronage of the duke of Suffolk and the earl of Huntingdon, in the reign of king Edward VI. was for some time the only preacher in Leicestershire, and was highly instrumental in bringing over the people of that county to the protestant religion. In 1553, he obtained the archdeaconry of Stow, in the diocese of Lincoln. In the convocation which sat in the first year of queen Mary, he boldly opposed that return to popery, to which the body of the clergy seemed generally inclined; and was one of the six, who, in the midst of all the violences committed in the assembly, offered to dispute all the controverted points in religion, against the most learned champions of the Romanists.

The violent measures of queen Mary's ministry rendering his stay in England unsafe, he retired beyond sea, and resided first at Strasburgh, and afterwards at Zurich in Switzerland, where he undertook the instruction of several young gentlemen in classical learning and religion. During his exile he assisted John Fox in translating his Martyrology into Latin, and wrote a spirited answer to Knox's First Blast against the monstrous Regiment and Empire of Women; a pamphlet, says Mr. Granger, not only remarkable for its insolence in respect of the subject, but also for the acrimony of style which distinguishes the works of that turbulent reformer. On the accession of queen Elizabeth, Mr. Aylmer returned to England; and, in 1562, was promoted to the archdeaconry of Lincoln. On the 20th of October, 1573, he accumulated the degrees of bachelor and doctor in divinity. In 1576, on the translation of his friend and fellow-exile Dr. Edwin Sandys to the archbishopric of York, he was advanced to the see of London; and though Sandys had been very instrumental in his promotion, recommending him to the queen as a proper person for his successor, he sued him for dilapidations, and after some years litigation recovered nine hun-

dred or one thousand pounds. It was usual with Aylmer, when he saw occasion to rouse the attention of his audience to his sermons, to take a Hebrew Bible out of his pocket, and read them a few verses, and then to resume his discourse. After the defeat of the Armada in 1589, he expressed in strong terms his disapprobation of certain libels against the king of Spain; on so glorious a victory, he said, it was better to thank God, than insult men, especially princes. He died at Fulham, the 3d of June, 1594, and was interred in his own cathedral of St. Paul.

Bishop Aylmer was an excellent logician and historian, and well skilled in the Hebrew tongue: he understood the civil law, divinity, and the ancient writers; and was a rhetorical, bold, and pathetic preacher. The following is an instance of his courage: queen Elizabeth was once grievously tormented with the tooth-ach, and, though it was absolutely necessary, she was afraid to have her tooth drawn; bishop Aylmer being present, in order to encourage her majesty, sat down in a chair, and calling the tooth-drawer, "Come, said he, though I am an old man, and have few teeth to spare, draw me this," which was accordingly performed; and the queen seeing him make so slight a matter of it, sat down, and permitted her's to be drawn also.

The Life of Sir George Ayscue.

Ayscue, or Ayscough, (Sir George) a brave English admiral in the seventeenth century. In the reign of Charles I. he was raised to the rank of a captain of a man of war; and in 1648, when the fleet revolted to prince Rupert, he declared for the parliament, and brought the Lion, which he then commanded, into the river Thames. He was the next year appointed admiral of the Irish seas, and was very instrumental in reducing the whole island to the obedience of the republic. In 1651, he forced Barbadoes, and several other British settlements in America, to submit to the commonwealth. In 1652, he attacked a Dutch fleet of forty sail, under the convoy of four men of war; of these he burned some, took others, and drove the rest on shore. Lilly tells us, in his Almanack for 1653, that he, the year before, engaged sixty sail of Dutch men of war with only fourteen or fifteen ships, and obliged them to give way. He protested against admiral Blake's retreat in that desperate action of the 29th of November, 1652, thinking it much more honourable to die by the shot of the enemy. This, and his great influence over the seamen, are supposed to have been the reasons for his being afterwards dismissed from his

his command; on which occasion the parliament voted him a reward of three hundred pounds a year in Ireland, and three hundred pounds in money. He was afterwards a short time admiral in Sweden, under Charles Gustavus; but returned to England soon after the Restoration. When the Dutch war broke out in 1664, he went to sea as rear-admiral of the blue squadron, and behaved very gallantly in the battle of the third of June, 1665. On the earl of Sandwich's hoisting the royal flag, Sir George served as vice-admiral of the red; and in 1666, when prince Rupert and the duke of Albemarle commanded, Sir George, in the Royal Prince, the largest ship in the fleet, bore the white flag, as admiral of the squadron, when he engaged the Dutch with his usual intrepidity, in that memorable battle which continued four days; but towards the evening of the third day, his ship unfortunately ran upon the Galloper sands, and he was compelled by his own seamen to strike; upon which the Dutch took them on board, and finding it impossible to bring off the Royal Prince, set her on fire. He was for some months detained a prisoner in Holland, and, during that time, was carried from town to town, and exposed to the people by way of triumph. On his return to England, he passed the remainder of his days in tranquillity, and never after went to sea.

The Life of Bishop Babington.

Babington (Gervase) bishop of Worcester, was born in Nottinghamshire, in the year 1551, and educated at Trinity-college, Cambridge, of which he became fellow. On the 15th of July, 1578, he was incorporated master of arts at Oxford. He afterwards took the degree of doctor in divinity, and was appointed domestic chaplain to Henry earl of Pembroke, whose countess he is supposed to have assisted in her translation of the Psalms. By the interest of that nobleman he became treasurer of the church of Landaff, prebendary of Wellington in the cathedral of Hereford, and, in 1591, was advanced to the bishopric of Landaff, which he used jocularly to call *Affe*, the land thereof having been alienated by his predecessor Kitchin, in the days of king Henry VIII. and queen Elizabeth. In February 1594, he was translated to the see of Exeter; and, in October 1597, to that of Worcester: he was likewise appointed one of the council for the Marches of Wales. He bequeathed all his books, which were of considerable value, to the library of his cathedral at Worcester. His works consist of Notes

on the Pentateuch, Expositions of the Creed and the Ten Commandments, and several Sermons. He died of the jaundice, May 17, 1610. He was a pattern of piety to the people, of learning to the clergy, and of wisdom to all governors.

The Life of Roger Bacon.

Bacon (Roger) an English Franciscan friar, was distinguished by the title of Doctor Mirabilis, on account of the penetration of his genius, and the amazing extent of his learning. He was descended of an ancient family, and born near Ilchester in Somersetshire, in the year 1214. He was first educated at Oxford; from whence he removed to the university of Paris, at that time much frequented by the English. Having been admitted to the degree of doctor, he returned to England, and took the habit of the Franciscan order in 1240, when he was about twenty-six years of age; but, according to others, he became a monk before he left France. After his return he was considered as a most able and indefatigable enquirer after knowledge by the greatest men of that university, who generously contributed to defray the expences of advancing science by experiments, the method which he had determined to follow. His discoveries were little understood by the generality of mankind; and because by the help of mathematical knowledge he performed things beyond the reach of common understandings, he was suspected of magic. He was persecuted particularly by his own fraternity, who would not receive his works into their library; and at last they had interest enough with the general of their order to get him imprisoned; so that, as he himself confesses, he had reason to repent of his having taken such pains in the arts and sciences. Bacon was possessed with the notion of judicial astrology. He imagined that the stars had a great influence upon human affairs, and by their means he imagined future things might be foretold. This, according to Dr. Jebb, making the friars of his order consider him as a person engaged in unlawful arts, occasioned his imprisonment.

At the particular desire of pope Clement IV. Bacon collected and enlarged his several pieces, and sent them to him in the year 1267. This collection is still extant, in a beautiful folio, neatly and accurately printed by William Bowyer, at London, A. D. 1733, under the title of "Fratris Rogeri Bacon ordinis minorum Opus Majus ad Clementem quartum pontificem Romanum: ex MS Codice Dubliniensi, cum aliis quibusdam collato." This work is, in some measure, a complete

plete system of science, built upon free enquiry and useful experiments.

When Bacon had been confined ten years in prison, Jerom d'Ascoli, general of his order, who had condemned his doctrine, was chosen pope, and assumed the name of Nicholas IV. As he was reputed a person of great abilities, and one who had turned his thoughts to philosophical studies, Bacon resolved to apply to him for his discharge; and, in order to shew both the innocence and utility of his studies, addressed to him a treatise on the Means of avoiding the Infirmities of Old Age. What effect this treatise had on his holiness does not appear. At length, however, by the interest of some noblemen, Bacon recovered his liberty, and returning to England, ended his days at Oxford, in 1292, or, according to others, in 1294. His body was interred in the church of the Franciscans.

"He was (says Dr. Peter Shaw, a very able judge of his merit) beyond all comparison, the greatest man of his time; and might, perhaps, stand in competition with the greatest that have appeared since. It is astonishing, considering the ignorant age wherein he lived, how he came by such a depth of knowledge on all subjects. His writings are composed with that elegance, conciseness, and strength, and abound with such just and exquisite observations on nature, that, among all the chemists, we do not know his equal. He writ many treatises, some of which are lost, or locked up in private libraries. What relate to chemistry, are principally two small pieces, wrote at Oxford, which are now in print, and the manuscripts to be seen in the public library of Leyden, having been carried thither, among Vossius's manuscripts, from England. In these he attempts to shew, how imperfect metals may be ripened into perfect ones. He adopts Geber's notion, that mercury is the common basis of all metals, and sulphur the cement; and shews, that it is by a gradual depuration of the mercurial matter, and the accession of a subtle sulphur, that nature produces gold; and that if, during the process, any other third matter happens to intervene, besides the mercury and sulphur, some other baser metal will arise; so that, if we could but imitate nature's method, we might change other metals into gold.

"Having compared, (says the same ingenious writer) several of friar Bacon's operations with the modern experiments of M. Homberg, made by the direction of that curious prince the duke of Orleans, we judge that Bacon has described some

of the very things which Homberg publishes as new discoveries. Thus, for instance, Bacon teaches expressly, that if a pure sulphur be united with mercury, it will produce gold; on which very principle M. Homberg has made many experiments for the production of gold, described in the *Memoires de l'Academie Roy. des Sciences*, An. 1705. His other physical writings display no less genius and strength of mind. In his treatise, *Of the secret Works of Art and Nature*, he shews, that a person who was perfectly acquainted with the manner which nature observes in her operations, would not only be able to rival, but surpass her. In another piece, *Of the Nullity of Magic*, he shews, with great sagacity and penetration, whence the notion sprang, and how weak all pretensions to it are. From a repeated perusal of his works, we find our friar was no stranger to many of the capital discoveries of the present and past ages. Gun-powder he certainly knew: thunder and lightning, he tells us, may be produced by art; for that sulphur, nitre, and charcoal, which, when separate, have no sensible effect, yet, when mixed together in a due proportion, and closely confined, and fired, they yield a loud report. A more precise description of gun-powder cannot be given in words; and yet a Jesuit, Barthol. Schwartz, some ages after, has had the glory of the discovery. He likewise mentions a sort of inextinguishable fire prepared by art; which shews he was not unacquainted with phosphorus: and that he had a notion of the rarefaction of the air, and the structure of an air-pump, is past contradiction."

Dr. Friend ascribes the honour of introducing chemistry into Europe to Bacon, who, he observes, speaks in some part or other of his works, of almost every operation now used in chemistry, and describes the method of making tinctures and elixirs. "He was the miracle (says Friend) of the age he lived in, and the greatest genius, perhaps, for mechanical knowledge, that ever appeared in the world since Archimedes: he appears likewise to have been master of the whole science of optics." He has very accurately described the uses of reading-glasses, and shewn the way of making them: Dr. Friend remarks, that he also describes the camera obscura, and all sorts of glasses which magnify or diminish objects, by bringing them nearer to the eye, or removing them to a greater distance. Bacon tells us himself, that he had a great number of burning-glasses; and that there were none ever in use among the

Latins,

Latins, till his friend Peter de Maharn Curia applied himself to the making of them. That the telescope was not unknown to him, is evident from a passage wherein he says, that he was able to form glasses in such a manner, with respect to our sight and the objects, that the rays shall be refracted and reflected wherever we please, so that we may see a thing under what angle we think proper, either near or at a distance, and be able to read the smallest letters, at an incredible distance, and to count the dust and sand, on account of the greatness of the angle under which we see the objects; and also that we shall scarce see the greatest bodies near us, on account of the smallness of the angle under which we view them. His skill in astronomy was amazing: he discovered that error which occasioned the reformation of the calendar; one of the greatest efforts, according to Dr. Jebb, of human industry: and his plan for correcting it was followed by pope Gregory XIII. with this variation, that Bacon would have had the correction to begin from the birth of our Saviour, whereas Gregory's amendment reaches no higher than the Nicene council.

The Life of Sir Nicholas Bacon.

Bacon (Sir Nicholas) lord-keeper of the great seal in the reign of queen Elizabeth, was descended of an ancient and honourable family, and born at Chislehurst in Kent, in 1510. He was educated at Bennet college, in Cambridge, where he afterwards founded six scholarships (appropriating three of them to the school which he built at Botesdale) and gave two hundred pounds towards erecting a new chapel. After leaving college, he travelled into France, and at his return settled in Gray's-inn, where he applied himself to the study of the law with such assiduity, that he soon became one of the most distinguished in the profession. In 1537, he was appointed solicitor of the court of augmentation. He presented to king Henry VIII. a scheme for a seminary of statesmen, by founding a college for the study of the civil law, and the teaching of the Latin and French languages in their purity. Young gentlemen of distinguished parts, after being sufficiently instructed in these things, were to be sent abroad with ambassadors; whilst others were to write the history of all embassies, treaties, and other foreign transactions, and of all arrangements and public trials at home. This plan was never carried into execution; but at the dissolution of the monasteries, the king gave its author a grant of several manors in Suffolk, to be held in

capite by knight's service; and, in 1546, promoted him to the office of attorney in the court of wards. He enjoyed the same office under king Edward VI. and, by his prudence and moderation, kept himself safe during the dangerous reign of queen Mary.

Upon the accession of queen Elizabeth he was created a knight; and Dr. Heath, archbishop of York and chancellor of England, refusing to concur with the queen's measures, the great seal was taken from him, and delivered to Sir Nicholas Bacon, with the title of lord-keeper, and all the powers of a chancellor, which no former lord-keeper ever had, being only empowered to put the seal to such writs or patents as passed of course, and not to hear causes, or preside in the house of lords. His known dislike to popery, and his favouring, for this reason, the title of the house of Suffolk to the crown, rather than that of the queen of Scots, drew upon him a suspicion of being concerned in a tract written by Mr. John Hales, clerk of the hanaper, in favour of the Suffolk title; in consequence of which, he received an order from the queen not to appear at court, or intermeddle in any other public business than that of chancery: even the seal would, at the instigation of the earl of Leicester, have been taken from him, and given to Sir Anthony Brown, who had been lord chief-justice of the Common-pleas in queen Mary's time, if this gentleman's religion, which was that of the church of Rome, would have permitted his accepting of it. By the interest of Sir William Cecil, who by some is thought to have been also privy to Hales's book, Sir Nicholas was restored to the queen's favour. He had a considerable share in the settling of religion: as a statesman, he was remarkable for a clear head and deep counsels; but his great parts and high preferment were far from raising him in his own opinion, as appears from the modest and polite answer he gave queen Elizabeth, when he told him his house at Redgrave was too little for him: "Not so, madam, replied he, but your majesty has made me too great for my house." Towards the latter end of his life he grew very corpulent, which made queen Elizabeth say merrily, that "Sir Nicholas's soul lodged well." To himself, however, this bulk was very cumbersome; for, after walking from Westminster-hall to the Star-chamber, which was a very little way, he was usually so much out of breath, that the lawyers forbore speaking at the bar till he recovered himself, and gave them notice of it by knocking with his staff. At length,

after

after having held the great seal for the space of twenty years, this able statesman and faithful counsellor was suddenly removed from this life, as Mr. Mallet informs us, by the following accident: he was under the hands of the barber, and thinking the weather warm, had ordered a window before him to be thrown open, but fell asleep as the current of fresh air was blowing in upon him, and when he awaked, found himself distempered all over: "Why, said he to the servant, did you suffer me to sleep thus exposed?" the fellow replied, that he durst not presume to disturb him: "Then, said the lord-keeper, by your civility I lose my life;" and so removed into his bed-chamber, where he died a few days after, on the 20th of February, 1578-9, equally lamented by the queen and her subjects. He was interred in St. Paul's Cathedral, on the 9th of March following.

The great Sir Francis Bacon says, that his father, the lord-keeper, was "a man plain, direct, and constant, without all finesse and doubleness; and one that was of the mind that a man in his private proceedings and estate, and in the proceedings of state, should rest upon the soundness and strength of his own courses, and not upon practice to circumvent others, according to the sentence of Solomon, "Vir prudens advertit ad gressus suos; stultus autem divertit ad dolos:" inasmuch that the bishop of Ross, [the Scotch ambassador, who made the complaint against him in the affair of Hales's book] a subtle and observing man, said of him, that he could fasten no words upon him, and that it was impossible to come within him, because he offered no play.

The Life of Anne Bacon.

Bacon (Anne) was the second daughter of Sir Anthony Cooke, preceptor to king Edward VI. and was born about the year 1528. She had a very liberal education, and became eminent for her skill in the Greek, Latin, and Italian languages. She was married to the above-mentioned Sir Nicholas Bacon, by whom she had two sons, Anthony and Francis, whose distinguished abilities were greatly improved by the tender care of so accomplished a mother. She translated, from the Italian into English, twenty-five sermons written by Bernardine Ochino, on predestination and election; and, from the Latin, bishop Jewel's Apology for the Church of England. She survived her husband Sir Nicholas, and is supposed to have died about the beginning of the reign of king James I. at Gorhambury, near St. Alban's.

The Life of Lord Viscount St. Alban's.

Bacon (Francis) lord Verulam, viscount St. Alban's, and lord high chancellor of England, was the son of Sir Nicholas Bacon, lord keeper of the great-seal, by Anne his second wife; and was born at York-house in the Strand, on the 22d of January, 1561. He gave very early indications of a superiority of genius: and Elizabeth took such delight in trying him with questions, and received so much satisfaction from the good sense and manliness of his answers, that she used to call him, in mirth, her young lord-keeper. One saying of his is particularly mentioned: the queen having asked him his age, while he was yet a boy, he answered readily, that, "he was just two years younger than her majesty's happy reign." He was sent to study in the university of Cambridge under Dr. Whitgift, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, and was entered of Trinity-college in his twelfth year. The progress he made was rapid and uncommon; for he had run through the whole circle of the liberal arts, as they were then taught, before he was sixteen. But what is far more surprising, he began, even then, to see through the emptiness and futility of the philosophy in vogue; and to conjecture, that useful knowledge must be raised on other foundations, and built up with other materials, than had been employed through a tract of many centuries backward. In this, his own genius, aided by a singular discernment, must have been his only preceptor. In matters of reasoning, the authority of Aristotle was still acknowledged infallible in the schools: and our author may be justly styled the first great reformer of philosophy. He had the prepossessions, the voluminous and useless reading, nay he had the vanity of men grown old in contrary opinions, to struggle with: yet he lived to see a considerable revolution on his side. Another age brought over the learned of all nations to his party.

Bacon was little more than sixteen years of age when his father called him from the university, in order to attend Sir Amias Pawlet, the queen's ambassador, into France, and to improve himself in the knowledge of the world under that minister. It appears that the ambassador soon conceived a favourable opinion of young Bacon; for he sent him over to the queen with a commission that required secrecy and dispatch; of which he acquitted himself with applause, and then returned to Paris. From thence he made some excursions into the French provinces, that he might be the better acquainted with the

the country, residing for some time at Poitiers. The native turn of Bacon's mind, which was strongly inclined to reflection and enquiry, led him to make the most accurate observations on the customs and manners of the nations of Europe, on the characters of their princes, and on the constitution of their several governments. As a proof of this, there is still extant among his works, a paper of observations on the general state of Europe, written by him shortly after this time, when he was nineteen years of age.

As he was the youngest son, so he seems to have been the favourite of his father, who had set apart a considerable sum of money to purchase an estate for him, in his absence. But before this kind intention could take effect, the lord-keeper died suddenly; by which means there remained to his youngest son only the small proportion of a sum, which was to be divided among five brothers. Soon after his father's death, Mr. Bacon returned to England; and the narrowness of his circumstances obliging him to think of some profession for a subsistence, he applied himself to the study of the common law. For that purpose he placed himself in the society of Gray's Inn, where his superior talents rendered him the ornament of the house; as the gentleness and affability of his deportment won him the affection of all its members.

He quickly rose to so much eminence and reputation in his profession as a lawyer, that, at the age of twenty-eight years, he was named by queen Elizabeth her learned council extraordinary. It was, however, next to impossible, that so noble a genius, born to embrace the whole compass of science, should confine its researches within the narrow and perplexed study of precedents and authorities; a study hedged round with brambles and thorns, dark and barbarous in its beginnings, and rendered in its progress still more obscure, by the learned dulness of commentators and compilers; men, for the most part, of indefatigable industry, and of no spirit or discernment. Accordingly we find that in this interval he often gave full scope to his conceptions; surveying the whole state of learning, observing its defects, and imagining the proper methods to supply them. This he first attempted in a treatise which he entitled, *The greatest Birth of Time*; and though the piece itself is supposed to be lost, it appears to have been the first outlines of that amazing design, which he afterwards filled up and finished in his *Grand Instauration of the Sciences*.

In 1593, Mr. Bacon was chosen member of parliament for the county of Middlesex, 1776.

He frequently distinguished himself in the house of Commons, where he spoke often, and with great force and eloquence; and though he usually joined with the court party, yet he was looked upon as a friend to the people. It appears that he once drew upon himself the displeasure of the queen, by opposing the payment of three subsidies in less than six years; which he strongly argued against, alledging the necessities of the people, the danger of raising public discontents, and of setting an evil precedent against themselves and their posterity.

As Sir William Cecil, lord treasurer to queen Elizabeth, afterwards lord Burleigh, had married Mr. Bacon's aunt, he frequently applied to him for some place of credit and service in the state; but Sir William never procured any thing for him, except the reversion of the office of register to the Star-chamber, then reckoned worth about one thousand six hundred pounds a year, which did not fall to him till near twenty years afterwards; and, as he probably thought himself neglected by his uncle, he attached himself strongly to the earl of Essex; which of course made his uncle, and also his cousin, Sir Robert Cecil, his enemies; for when the earl, a little before his fall, warmly solicited his being made solicitor-general, it was opposed by his cousin Sir Robert, who represented him to the queen as a man of mere speculation, and more likely to distract her affairs than to serve her usefully and with judgment: and as the earl found he could not serve him in this way, he gave him a recompence out of his own estate, by making him a present of Twickenham-park and its garden of Paradise.

Bacon long kept up a friendly correspondence with Essex, who often asked his advice on affairs of importance, and received such counsel from him, as would certainly have been of the utmost advantage to him, if he had been prudent enough to follow it. But Bacon's advice, however salutary, not being agreeable to the earl's temper and views, a coldness ensued between them: and when the earl was at length brought to a trial for high-treason, Bacon appeared against him as one of the queen's counsel. In justice to Bacon it should be observed, that though he openly pleaded against Essex, there is great reason to believe that, in private, he really endeavoured to serve him under his misfortunes. But notwithstanding this, his open appearance against the man who had treated him with such uncommon friendship and generosity, justly subjected him to reproach. After the death of Es-

sex, the reflections of the people on the prevailing party at court, and even on the queen herself, were so severe and so general, that the administration thought it necessary to vindicate their conduct in a public appeal to the people. This task was assigned to Bacon, even then in high esteem for his excellencies as a writer. Some say it was by his enemies insidiously imposed upon him, to divert the national resentment from themselves upon a particular person, who was known to have lived in friendship with Essex, and whom they intended to ruin in the public esteem. If such was their intention, they succeeded but too well in it: for never man incurred more universal or more lasting censure than Bacon did by this writing. He was every where traduced as one who endeavoured to murder the good name of his benefactor, after the ministry had destroyed his person. His life was even threatened; and it is said that he went in daily hazard of assassination. This obliged him to publish, in his own defence, that vindication of himself which we find among his writings. It is intitled, *The Apology of Francis Bacon, in certain Imputations concerning the late Earl of Essex*. He alleged, that he owed duty and obedience to the queen, which he thought ought not to be sacrificed to his private obligations to the earl of Essex; and that he did no more than what as a loyal subject he was bound to do, in the way of his profession.

On the death of queen Elizabeth, Mr. Bacon was very early in his homage and application for favour to the new sovereign, king James I. On the 23d of July, 1603, the king conferred on him the honour of knighthood. On the 25th of August, 1604, he was constituted, by patent, one of his majesty's learned council, with a fee of forty pounds a year. And the king granted him the same day, by another patent under the great seal, a pension of sixty pounds a year, for special services received from his brother Anthony Bacon and himself. In 1605, Sir Francis Bacon recommended himself to the king's particular notice, as well as to the general esteem of his contemporaries, by publishing a work which he had long meditated, and which he dedicated to the king, entitled, *Of the Proficiency and Advancement of Learning*, in two books. The great aim of this treatise, no less original in the design than happy in the execution, was to survey accurately the whole state and extent of the intellectual world; what parts of it had been unsuccessfully cultivated; what lay still neglected, or unknown; and

by what methods these might be discovered, and those improved, to the farther advantage of society and human nature. By exposing the errors and imperfections of our knowledge, he led mankind into the only right way of reforming the one, and supplying the other: he taught them to know their wants. He even went farther, and pointed out to them general methods of correction and improvement in the whole circle of arts and sciences. This work he first published in English; but to render it of more extensive use, he, after his retirement, very much enlarged and corrected the original, and with the assistance of some friends turned the whole into Latin. This is the edition of 1623; and stands as the first part to his grand *Instauracion of the Sciences*.

Sir Robert Cecil, now earl of Salisbury, who had opposed the progress of Bacon's fortune under Elizabeth, appears to have observed the same conduct towards him in the present reign, till he had fixed himself in the king's favour so firmly, as to be above all fear of a rival; and then he seems to have been somewhat disposed to favour his kinsman. But Sir Francis Bacon found a formidable enemy in the famous Sir Edward Coke, now attorney-general. The quarrel between them seems to have been personal; and it lasted to the end of their lives. The place which Sir Francis Bacon had so long expected, he at length obtained; for, in 1607, he was appointed solicitor general.

In 1610, he published another treatise, intitled, *Of the Wisdom of the Ancients*. There have been very few books written either in this or in any other nation, which deserved or met with more general applause than this, and scarce any that are like to retain it longer; for in all this performance, Sir Francis Bacon gave a singular proof of his capacity to please all parties in literature; as, in his political conduct, he stood fair with all the parties in the nation. The admirers of antiquity were charmed with this discourse, which seems expressly calculated to justify their admiration: and, on the other hand, their opposites were no less pleased with a piece, from which they thought they could demonstrate, that the sagacity of a modern genius had found out much better meanings for the ancients than ever were meant by them. In this admirable work, our author has laid open, with great sagacity and penetration, the secret meaning of the physical, moral, and political fables of antiquity; in doing which, he very wisely and prudently took occasion to throw out many observations of his own; for

for which he could not have found otherwise so favourable an opportunity.

In 1611, he was constituted judge of the Marshal's-court, jointly with Sir Thomas Vavasor, then knight-marshal. In 1613, he succeeded Sir Henry Hobart in the office of attorney-general. The parliament, at this time, though they were extremely out of humour with the ministers in general, distinguished Bacon by an unusual mark of favour and confidence. An objection having been started in the House of Commons, that a seat there was incompatible with the office of attorney-general, which required his frequent attendance in the upper-house, the commons, from their particular regard for Sir Francis Bacon, and in consideration of his former services in parliament, overruled the objection; though for that time only: and he was accordingly permitted to take his place among them.

When Sir George Villiers, afterwards duke of Buckingham, became possessed of king James's confidence, Sir Francis Bacon took great pains to cultivate the good-will of the favourite, to whom he was so subservient, that he submitted to be a sort of steward for those great estates bestowed upon Villiers by the king. However, it appears from his letters, and other writings, that he generally gave good advice to his patrons: but, when he found that they would not follow his, he was ready to follow theirs without reserve; tho' it does not appear that he was in the least concerned in the treasonable practices of the earl of Essex; which was, perhaps, more owing to his want of courage than his want of ambition. As Sir Francis was extremely submissive, and often useful to his patrons; so he was diligent, and but too ready to use any means for getting the better of those whom he thought his rivals; as appeared upon the resignation of the old lord-chancellor Egerton, in 1617. The seals he was highly ambitious of; and as he looked upon Sir Edward Coke as his rival, he took care to represent him to the king and Buckingham, as one who abounded in his own sense, and who, by an affectation of popularity, was likely to court the good-will of the people at the hazard of the prerogative. In this he was the more easily believed, as Sir Edward had been but the year before chief-justice, because the ministers found him not so ductile as they wished him to be. Accordingly the seals were delivered to Sir Francis, with the title of lord keeper; and, in 1619, he was created lord high-chancellor of England, and baron of Verulam;

and, the year following, viscount St. Alban's.

Neither the weight and variety of public business, nor the pomps of a court, could divert the attention of Bacon from the study of philosophy. In 1620, he published his *Novum Organum Scientiarum*, as a second part to his *Grand Instauration of the Sciences*: a work that for twelve years together he had been methodizing, altering, and polishing, till he had labour'd the whole into a series of Aphorisms, as it now appears. Of all his writings this seems to have undergone the strictest revision*, and to be finished with the severest judgment. Indeed, the form into which it is cast admits of nothing foreign, of nothing merely ornamental. The lights and embellishments of imagination, the grace and harmony of style, are rejected here, as beauties either superfluous, or of an inferior nature. Of all his writings this has been the least read or understood†. It was intended as a more useful, a more extensive logic, than the world had yet been acquainted with. An art not conversant about syllogisms and modes of argumentation, that may be serviceable sometimes in arranging truths already known, or in detecting fallacies that lie concealed among our own reasonings, and those of other men: but an art inven-

N O T E S.

* Dr. Rawley assures us, that he had seen twelve copies of this work revised, altered, and corrected year by year, before it was reduced into the form in which it was published.

† The celebrated Voltaire, in his Letters concerning the English Nation, says, "The most singular and the best of all lord Bacon's pieces, is that which is most useless and least read: I mean his *Novum Scientiarum Organum*. This is the scaffold with which the new philosophy was raised, and when the edifice was built, part of it at least, the scaffold was no longer of service. The lord Bacon was not yet acquainted with nature, but then he knew, and pointed out, the several paths which led to it. He had despised, in his younger years, the thing called Philosophy in the universities; and did all that lay in his power to prevent those societies of men, instituted to improve human reason, from depraving it by their quiddities, their horrors of vacuum, their substantial forms, and all those impertinent terms, which not only ignorance had rendered venerable, but which had been made sacred by their being ridiculously blended with religion."

tive of arts; productive of new discoveries, real and important, and of general use to human life. This he proposed, by turning our attention from notions to things; from those subtle and frivolous speculations that dazzle, not enlighten, the understanding, to a sober and sensible investigation of the laws and powers of nature, in a way becoming philosophers who make truth and information the sole aim of their inquiries. In order to this, his first endeavour was to weed out of the mind such errors as naturally grow in it, or have been planted there by education, and cherished by the influence of men, whose writings had long claimed a right of prescription to rule and mislead mankind. To a mind thus prepared for instruction, he proposes the second and scientific part of his scheme, the true method of interpreting nature, by fact and observation; by sound and genuine induction, widely differing from that puerile art, which till then had solely prevailed in philosophy. His requires a sufficient, an accurate collection of instances, gathered with sagacity, and recorded with impartial plainness, on both sides of the question; from which, after viewing them in all possible lights, to be sure that no contradictory instances can be brought, some portion of useful truth, leading on to further discoveries, may be at last fairly deduced. In this way experiments and reasonings grow up together, to support and illustrate each other mutually, in every part of science.

On the 12th of October, 1620, lord Bacon sent a copy of his *Novum Organum Scientiarum* to the King, who thereupon wrote the following letter to his lordship with his own hand:

“To the Lord Chancellor.

“My very good Lord,

“I have received your letter, and your book, than the which you could not have sent a more acceptable present unto me. How thankful I am for it, cannot better be expressed by me, than by a firm resolution I have taken; first to read it through with care and attention, though I should steal some hours from my sleep, having otherwise as little spare time to read it as you to write it: and then to use the liberty of a true friend, in not sparing to ask you the question, in any point whereof I shall stand in doubt: as, on the other part, I will willingly give a due commendation to such places, as, in my opinion, shall deserve it. In the mean time I can with comfort assure you, that you could not have made choice of a subject more befitting your place,

and your universal and methodical knowledge: and in the general, I have already observed, that you jump with me, in keeping the mid-way between the two extremes; as also in some particulars, I have found that you agree fully with my opinion. And so praying God to give your work as good success as your heart can wish, and your labours deserve, I bid you heartily farewell.

“Oct. 16, 1620.

JAMES R.”

Lord Bacon also sent three copies of this work to Sir Henry Wotton; and how much that eminent man valued the present, we may learn from his own words, in a letter to Bacon. “Your lordship, (says he) hath done a great and ever-living benefit to all the children of nature, and to nature herself in her uttermost extent of latitude, who never before had so noble, nor so true an interpreter, or (as I am readier to style your lordship) never so inward a secretary of her cabinet. But of your work, which came but this week to my hands, I shall find occasion to speak more hereafter; having yet read only the first book thereof, and a few aphorisms of the second. For it is not a banquet that men may superficially taste, and put up the rest in their pockets; but, in truth, a solid feast, which requireth due mastication. Therefore, when I have once, myself, perused the whole, I determine to have it read, piece by piece, at certain hours, in my domestic college, as an ancient author: for I have learned thus much by it already, that we are extremely mistaken in the computation of antiquity, by searching it backwards; because, indeed, the first times were the youngest; especially in points of natural discovery and experience.”

But while the lord Bacon was thus acquiring the highest reputation as a philosopher, and exciting the universal admiration of the learned, he was about to suffer a melancholy reverse of fortune, and to become the object of public disgrace and punishment. In the parliament which was assembled in January, 1621, an inquiry was made into several national grievances; and among other things, a committee was appointed by the house of commons, to enquire into the abuses of the courts of justice. It does not appear that this was set on foot with any particular view to Bacon: however, in the course of these inquiries, on the 14th and 15th of March, he was accused for taking of bribes, in causes which had depended before him as chancellor; of which information was given to the marquis of Buckingham, by letters of the same date, from Mr. secretary Calvert and Sir Lionel Cranfield,

both

both Members of the House of Commons. Several other members, gentlemen of reputation, and of the law, spoke in his lordship's behalf; as did Sir Edward Sackville, who was his particular friend: and when Sir Robert Phillips, the chairman of the committee, made his report, he made it with great tenderness, because, he said, "It concerned the honour of a great man, so endued with all parts, both of art and nature, that he would say no more of him, being not able to say enough." At a conference, on the 19th of the same month, between certain members of both houses, the lords agreed to take this affair into their speedy consideration. As soon as the matter was become the subject of public talk, more accusations against him were brought, and an impeachment or charge, consisting of several articles, preferred to the lords against him. On the day this complaint was made to the House of Lords, the marquis of Buckingham presented a letter from the lord chancellor, who was then sick, wherein he desired four things of their lordships. "First, that they would maintain him in their good opinion till his cause was heard. Secondly, that they would give him a convenient time, as well in regard of his ill-state of health, as of the importance of the charge, to make his defence. Thirdly, that they would allow him to except against the credit of the witnesses against him, to cross-examine them, and to produce evidence in his own defence. And fourthly, that in case there came any more petitions of the like nature, that their lordships would not take any prejudice at their number, considering that they were against a judge, that made two thousand orders and decrees in a year."

But lord Bacon soon relinquished his design of entering into a long and formal defence of himself. On the contrary, he threw himself on the mercy of the house, by an humble submission, which he drew up in writing, and prevailed upon the prince of Wales, afterwards king Charles I. to present to the house of Peers; which he did on the 24th of April, when this matter came again under their lordships consideration. But the lords were not satisfied with his letter of general confession, though he renounced in it all justification of himself, and sued for no other favour, "but that his penitent submission might be his sentence, and the loss of the seals his punishment." He was obliged to put in a particular answer to every point of his accusation; which he did on the 1st of May, 1621, acknowledging, in the most explicit words, the corruption charg-

ed on him in twenty eight several articles, and throwing his cause entirely on the compassion of his judges. On the second of May his lordship resigned the great-seal; and the following day the lords, by the mouth of the lord chief justice, their speaker *pro tempore*, pronounced the following sentence: "That the viscount St. Alban's, lord chancellor of England, shall undergo a fine or ransom of forty thousand pounds; that he shall be imprisoned in the Tower during the king's pleasure; that he shall for ever be incapable of any office, place, or employment in the state or common-wealth; and that he shall never sit in parliament, or come within the verge of the court." Thus he lost the great privilege of his peerage; a severity unusual, except in cases of treason and attainder.

The last article of his charge furnishes matter for much reflection. It alledges, "that he had given way to great exactions in his servants, both in respect of private seals, and otherwise for sealing injunctions." This indulgence to his domestics, which was certainly extreme, has been generally reckoned the principal cause of those irregularities that drew on his disgrace. Liberal in his own temper, or rather profuse beyond the condition of a man who means to preserve his integrity, he allowed his family in every kind of extravagance*: and as many of his retinue were young, dissipated, and giddy in the pursuit of pleasure, they squandered away without measure, where they were indulged without controul†. Whether he did not discover this error till it was too late, or whether a soul like his, lost in the greatness and immensity of its own views, could not attend to that detail of little and disagreeable particulars which œconomy requires; however that was, to support his ordinary train of living, he fell into corruption himself, and connived at it in his dependants. Thus we behold him a memorable example of all that is great and exalted, of all that is little and low, in man. Rushworth says of Bacon, that "this learned peer, eminent over the Christian world for his many writings extant in

N O T E S.

* A gentleman once expressing some disapprobation of his liberality to his retinue, lord Bacon said to him, "Sir, I am all of a piece; if the head be lifted up, the inferior parts of the body must be so too." *Tennison's Baconiana*.

† One day, during his trial, as he was passing thro' a room where several of his domestics were sitting; upon their rising up to salute him, he cried, "Sit down, my masters; your rise hath been my fall."

print, was known to be no admirer of money, yet had the unhappiness to be defiled therewith: he treasured up nothing, either for himself or his family, for he both lived and died in debt; yet he was over-indulgent to his servants, and connived at their takings, and their ways betrayed him to that error; they were profuse and expensive, and had at their command whatever he was master of. The gifts taken were, for the most part, for interlocutory orders; his decrees were generally made with so much equity, that though gifts rendered him suspected for injustice, yet never any decree made by him was reversed as unjust, as it hath been observed by some knowing in our laws."

After a short confinement in the Tower, his lordship was set at liberty; and upon the prorogation of the parliament in some heat, the king was pleased to consult with him in what manner he should proceed in the reformation of the courts of justice, and the other grievances which the Commons had been enquiring into; upon which he drew up a memorial on the subject, which is printed among his works. The king afterwards permitted him, by a licence dated the 13th of September, 1621, to stay at Sir John Vaughan's house at Parson's Green, and at London, for six weeks, and he then retired, by the king's command, to his own house at Gorhambury. It was probable at this time that the incident happened, which is related by Dr. Goodman. Prince Charles, we are told, coming to London, saw at a distance a coach followed by a considerable number of people on horseback, and upon enquiry, was informed it was the lord St. Alban's attended by his friends; on which his highness said with a smile, "Well! do what we can, this man seems to go out like a snuff."

Lord Bacon had hitherto been immersed in the hurry and bustle of public business; but he now entered into a more pleasing, though a less conspicuous, situation. Being freed from the servitude of a court, from an intolerable attendance there, on the vices and follies of men every way his inferiors, he was now in a condition to pursue the native bent of his genius; to live to himself, and for the advantage, not of one age, or one people only, but of all mankind, and all ages to come. And when he was thus withdrawn from the glare of a public station, into the shade of retirement and studious leisure, he often lamented that ambition and false glory had so long diverted him from the noblest, as well as the most useful employments of a rea-

sonable being; mortified, no doubt, into these sentiments, by a severe conviction in his own person, of the instability and emptiness of all human grandeur.

The first considerable work which he engaged in, after his retirement, was the History of Henry VII. which he undertook at the desire of king James, and published in the year 1622. He also methodized and enriched some of his former pieces; and composed several new ones, no less considerable for the greatness and variety of the arguments he treated, than for his manner of treating them. Nor are they works of mere erudition and labour; but original efforts of genius and reflection, on subjects either new, or handled in a manner that renders them so. His notions he drew from his own fund, and they were solid, comprehensive and systematical; the disposition of his whole plan throwing light and grace on all the particular parts. Indeed, nothing can give us a more exalted idea of the fruitfulness and vigour of Bacon's genius, than the number and nature of those writings composed by him after his fall. Under the discouragement of a public censure, broken both in his health, and in his fortunes, he enjoyed his retirement no longer than five years: a little portion of time! yet he found means to crowd into it, what might have been the whole business, and the glory too, of a long and fortunate life.

The fine which lord Bacon had been sentenced to pay by the parliament, was remitted by king James, soon after his discharge from the Tower. About three years after this, he petitioned his majesty for a total remission of his censure; "to the end that this blot of ignominy might be removed from him, and from his memory with posterity." The king hereupon granted him a full and entire pardon of his whole sentence. Posterity likewise, to which he appealed, has seemed unwilling to remember that he ever offended: and those who record his failings, like those who have made observations on the spots in the sun, neither pretend to diminish his real brightness in himself, nor deny his universal influence on the world of learning.

Lord Bacon's poverty in the latter part of his life, has been much insisted on by several writers; and it has been asserted, that he languished out a solitary being in obscurity and indigence. But the matter appears to have been exaggerated. He certainly did not enjoy affluence, or entire ease of fortune; but his ordinary income must have placed him above sordid want and anxiety. Dr. Rawley, who lived long in his family, affirms

affirms that the king had given him, out of the Broad seal and Alienation office, to the value of eighteen hundred pounds a year; which, with his own lands amounting to a third part more, he retained to his death. But he had treasured up nothing in his prosperous condition against the day of adversity; and his pension was not only precarious, but ill paid by a king, who, instead of husbanding his revenues for great or good purposes, was daily lavishing them away in fruitless negotiations, or on the least deserving of his subjects. Add to these things, that lord Bacon lay all this time under the incumbrance of a vast debt; and that he had doubtless expended very considerable sums in procuring or making experiments. Such were the causes of that distress, and those difficulties, into which he was often plunged. That they were many and great, we can entertain no doubt. It is but too strongly confirmed to us by some unusual expressions in his letters to king James; where we find him pouring out his heart in complaints and supplications of such a strain, as every one who reveres his memory must wish he had never uttered.

King James I. died in 1625, after an inglorious reign of two and twenty years, and lord Bacon survived him somewhat more than a year. This great man, after having been for some time infirm and declining, at last owed his death to an excess not unbecoming a philosopher, in pursuing, with more application than his strength could bear, certain experiments touching the conservation of bodies. He was so suddenly struck in his head and stomach, that he found himself obliged to retire into the earl of Arundel's house at Highgate, near which he then happened to be. There he sickened of a fever, attended with a defluxion on his breast; and, after a week's illness, he expired on the 9th of April, 1626, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. He was buried privately in St. Michael's church, near St. Alban's. The spot that contained his remains lay obscure and undistinguished, till the gratitude of Sir Thomas Meautys, who had been formerly his secretary, erected a monument to his name and memory. In another country, in a better age, (says Mr. Mallet) his monument would have stood a public proof in what veneration the whole society held a citizen, whose genius did them honour, and, whose writings will instruct their latest posterity.

Lord Bacon was, as to his person, of a middling stature; his forehead spacious and open, early impressed with marks of

age; his eye lively and penetrating; and his whole appearance venerably pleasing. He continued single till after forty, and then took to wife a daughter of alderman Barnham of London, with whom he received a plentiful fortune, but had no children by her: and she outlived him upwards of twenty years.

Mr. Addison, in one of the *Tatlers*, in which he vindicates the Christian religion, by shewing that the wisest and ablest men in all ages, have professed themselves believers, speaks of our author thus: "I shall in this paper only instance Sir Francis Bacon, a man who, for the greatness of genius, and compass of knowledge, did honour to his age and country, I could almost say to human nature itself. He possessed, at once, all those extraordinary talents which were divided amongst the greatest authors of antiquity: he had the sound, distinct, comprehensive knowledge of Aristotle, with all the beautiful lights, graces and embellishments, of Cicero: one does not know which to admire most in his writings; the strength of reason, force of stile, or brightness of imagination. This author has remarked, in several parts of his works, that a thorough insight into philosophy makes a good believer; and that a smattering in it naturally produces such a race of despicable infidels, as the little profligate writers of the present age, whom, I must confess, I have always accused to myself, not so much for their want of faith as their want of learning. I was infinitely pleased to find, among the works of this extraordinary man, a prayer of his own composing; which, for the elevation of thought, and greatness of expression, seems rather the devotion of an angel than of a man. His principal fault seems to have been the excess of that virtue which covers a multitude of faults: this betrayed him to so great an indulgence towards his servants, who made a corrupt use of it, that it stripped him of all those riches and honours which a long series of merits had heaped upon him."

Anecdotes of the Residence, Munificence, and the Condescension of their Majesties at Windsor.

AS the late residence of their majesties at Windsor has furnished almost an universal topic for conversation, a genuine narrative of it will not, perhaps, be displeasing.

On the first arrival of their majesties at Windsor, they were received with every demonstration of joy and satisfaction, by which a loyal people could honour beloved, revered, majesty. The town was illuminated

luminated, the bells and chearful glaſs announced their felicity.

At their next return they brought three of the young princeſſes; then the three younger princes; and at laſt on the prince of Wales's birth-day aſſembled their whole family, expreſſing a viſible ſatisfaction in ſhewing them to the people; while they, in return, gazed on them with delight and admiration.

At firſt, they had not even their guards to attend them, (ſo that we may truly ſay, "The affections of the people were the guard of the ſovereign") till an accident, in their way at Colnbrook, of ſome dray horſes running againſt the carriage and breaking it, being frightened at the report of ſome cannon fired to ſalute them, made it neceſſary for ſome light-horſe to clear the way: yet, even then, at Windſor they walked publicly unſcorted by any but a page or two; and more than once paſſed through the town on foot, whiſt buſineſs and play ſtood ſtill to admire and applaud.

Crouds of people ever waited to ſee them enter the chaiſe to take their rides at the uſual hours; and the Park was lined, and the terrace *groaned again* (if I may be allowed the expreſſion of the Mæonian bard) under the weight of ſuch numbers, which on Sunday evening appeared of all ſorts, high and low waiting their arrival. Nor was the concourſe diminished by a repetition; but on the contrary, rather increaſed the laſt times of their appearance, which plainly evidences that curioſity was not the only motive that collected ſuch a multitude; but that the candid affability and pleaſing condeſcenſion of their majeſties had endeared them to the hearts and affections of their ſubjects. What a pattern this for nobility! ſo apt to be elated, and look down with ſcorn on the vulgar, as if of an inferior ſpecies, rouſing thereby their indignation.

Their majeſties took every opportunity of appearing publickly, and choſe rather to ride through the public town than the retired Park. Often have I heard the queſtion put to our moſt gracious queen, "which ſhould be the way?" and never did the private Park receive the preference.

They generally roſe very early, and walked through the palace with their children almoſt every morning; or, if alone, went out to ſurvey the works, not diſdaining to converſe affably with the meaneſt labourer about them; in this reſpect giving us another example of the propriety and wholeſomeſs of early riſing; ſince the bed of down had not allurements ſufficient to lull them to ſoft repoſe, when

the morning ſummoned them to the works of the day.

They went even to ſee the ſoldiers exerciſe with the riſle barrel guns in ſhooting at the target; and amply rewarded the beſt markſman.

They employed many poor in new graving the terrace, repairing the caſtle, and re-fitting their own habitation, (which is the houſe oppoſite the grand entrance to the palace, adjoining to the Park, which was lord Talbot's) and charitably gave them all a ſupper for their encouragement.

They uſually came with great exactneſs about ſeven o'clock on Sunday evening, and returned at ten on Wednesday morning.

In return, as it were, for the kind agreeable reception they met with at Windſor, their majeſties ordered the prince of Wales's birth-day to be kept here. The whole family was aſſembled on the occaſion. The princeſſes came on Sunday evening and returned on Tueſday morning, together with the younger princes. The prince of Wales, the biſhop of Oſnaburg, princes William and Henry, came with the light-horſe on Monday morning, and returned at evening. They went all in proceſſion to St. George's chapel, the ſoldiers forming a line on each ſide. The king, the prince of Wales, and prince William and the biſhop of Oſnaburg, as knights of the Garter, preſented their offerings at the altar, being met at the chapel door by the canons, with whom they converſed ſome time, and poor knights. After divine ſervice was over, they returned to the palace, and from thence came out by a back door on the terrace, among an immenſe croud there aſſembled, without any guards, and undiſtinguiſhed from the pooreſt mechanic; the queen ſaying to the king, "My dear, the people ſeem pleaſed and look chearful;" and both ſpeaking to ſeveral gentlemen they knew. Having walked round to the front ſide, where the ſoldiers were drawn up, the officers having given the royal ſalute, the ſoldiers, as uſual on the day, fired three volleys, and gave three cheers. They walked from thence quite round the terrace to their reſidence.

Every demonſtration of joy for this honour and favour conferred on them was returned by the grateful inhabitants, by elegant illuminations, fireworks, &c.

But whiſt I enumerate and enlarge on theſe trifles, "trifles, perhaps, indeed!" cries the unconcerned indifferent reader, (much more the biassed and diſloyal, who with a jaundiced eye can convert even virtue

tue into hypocrisy, throw a shade over the brightest actions, and maintain the fairest rose which blossoms to be the produce of the bramble) let me not pass over those beneficent acts of charity and benevolence, which add such lustre to them, as christians; that the most brilliant gems that sparkle in their crowns, are lost in the superior splendor.

The account may serve as a noble illustration of that beautiful line so well known and admired by every classical reader :

“Regia, crede mihi, res est succurrere lapsis.”

“To raise the fallen, is a noble thing ;
“To help distress, is worthy of a king.”

As their majesties were riding over Taplow common, they stopped at a poor little cottage, driven in by a shower, and having entered into it, the king shut the door, and enquired whether the inhabitants had any beer to sell for their men, or fruit, and were answered in the negative. They then asked shelter from the shower, and their request was granted.

As there was a large family in the house (which was ornamented with humble neatness, “*simplex munditiis*,” in Horatian language, if it may be applied to the house, if not, to the house-keeper) and one little child sat shivering with an ague, almost naked on a block by the fire-side.

The tender feelings of a mother were soon kindled in the royal parent, and her curiosity (not that impertinent passion which enquires after misfortunes only to insult them, but humane curiosity!) eager to assist distress, instantly enquired, if that numerous family of ten or eleven children belonged to her hostess?

The distressed mother answered, “Yes—that two were twins, and one of them sick in the house, or as some say, dead.”

“Where is your husband?”

“Sick in bed.”

“Good God!” exclaimed their benignant majesties, and not scrupulous or fearful of being infected, as some more over nice gentry, went up stairs and visited the sick wretches.

The next question was, “How they could maintain such a family?”

“Their eldest son, they said, was out of his time, and was so kind as to work and maintain them by brick-making.”

“What wages has he?”

“Seven shillings and six-pence a week.”

Astonished at this, that such a poor pittance should keep so large a family, their

majesties then eagerly enquired “how they could support themselves?”

The poor woman replied, “That bread, thank God! was pretty cheap, and roots and herbs easy to be gotten. That this was the main of their food, unless they sometimes reached to a bit of meat, but this was but rarely, on account of the great price.”

The condescending queen then asked, “What was in the pot?” which was hung over a few sticks.

The woman said, she was almost ashamed to tell her; but on her requiring it again, replied with the modest blush of poverty, ashamed of itself, “a few dumplings made of flour and water, and potatoes.”

The queen then desired to taste of them, accordingly one was taken up, and majesty did not disdain to eat of the humble food of poverty.—Then, no doubt, her good heart, impatient to relieve them, and deeply affected with so melancholy a scene of adverse fortune and oppressed industry, presented them with a purse of twenty guineas, (as I have since heard from credible authority, both from the relations of the woman, and the king’s attendants) with a charge to tell no one the precise sum; and having enquired of the truth of this narrative, and their characters, of lord Boston, their majesties gave orders to their physician to attend the sick, till restored to a good state of health, at their own expence—sent down, in a few days, two changes of raiment for the whole family, with express orders to wear them immediately, and not lay them by—ordered the eldest son to come to them at Windfor—took the two twins under their care, and settled twenty pounds a year on them for life.

Thus did the beneficent hand of Providence rain down a propitious shower, and guide their steps to this particular cot, to succour distressed industry, and relieve the burthen of laborious poverty: and let any materialist, who can, call it a casual visit, and impute it to the foresight of blind chance! This I am confident of, that every humane and tender person will admire the royal bounty; every compassionate breast leap for joy at the hospitable news; while every christian must acknowledge the good action performed with that secrecy, which the gospel requires; for even “the left hand was forbid to know the great charity the right hand had done.” Happy is the comfort of so gracious a queen! yea, thrice happy pair! Happy are the offspring of such noble blood! Happy are the people who

can love and admire, obey and imitate them—and happy the seat which enjoys their royal presence.

A Description of the modern State of Loretto, and the famous celebrated Chapel dedicated to the Holy Virgin.

SOME authors say, that this city takes its name from the word *Allori* (laurels) which were growing on the plain at the top of the hill on which this city is situated, at the first founding of it. The situation is agreeable, and hath a fine prospect of the Adriatic sea, from which it is but one mile distant—15 from Ancona, and about 150 miles from Rome.

The place is surrounded with a ditch and walls, but of very inconsiderable strength. It is supposed to contain about 7000 inhabitants, but was formerly reckoned the richest town in the world, on account of the numerous pilgrimages, and votive presents made to the *Santa Casa* or Holy House, where the popish writers maintain the Virgin Mary was born—saluted by the angel Gabriel—conceived—and brought up the Saviour till he was twelve years of age. To inclose this pretended holy house, esteemed by all good catholics the most sacred under heaven, a magnificent church was built, and dedicated to the Virgin, in the pontificate of Innocent VIII. beautified with marble, fine sculptures, precious furniture, and whatever might attract travellers and the superstitious. The church is computed to have an annual revenue in land of 15,000*l.* which supports a vast number of clergy, who, as there is no other church in the place, constantly perform their services in it.

The city is exempted from all episcopal jurisdiction, and is entirely dependent on a governor sent from Rome, and a congregation of Roman prelates, of whom the cardinal secretary of state is the head.

The houses make but a very mean appearance; the principal street consists for the most part of small shops, in which are sold little else besides beads for rosaries, gold and silver ornaments for the same, worked in filagree, small brass bells, much bought by the country people, as preservatives against thunder and lightening, brown paper caps to cure the head-ach, and broad ribbons with the effigies of *Nostro Donna di Loretto*, painted on them to be worn by women in child-birth.

The inn is very indifferent and dirty; they served us in the dirtiest pewter-plates I ever saw, and greasy trenchers. The provisions consisted of very stale fish, ragoued in oil, and highly seasoned with garlick; peas ragoued also, and cabbage;

but all was so disgusting, that we were obliged to feed upon some very bad cheese, and the bread, it being fast day, was plentifully seasoned with coriander and anniseed, which to me is very disagreeable. Our beds were tolerable, and we slept well. We have employed this morning in viewing the *Santa Casa*, &c. The church, which contains the Holy House, is very large; the piazza before it not yet nearly finished; the architecture of the church is neither beautiful nor remarkable; the door of entrance is of bronze, sculpted in basso relievo; the subject relates to Adam and Eve, Cain and Abel, &c. and not ill executed. Towards the further end of the church is found the *Santissima Casa*, built of a kind of stone, which exactly resembles brick; the outside is incrusted with marble, as a case for it; this casing is loaded with various ornaments of sculpture, all heavy and ill done. They tell you, that the stones with which this house is built never wear, although rubbed and scraped continually by the pilgrims; yet the marble pavement, which is modern, is extremely worn by their knees, continually trailing themselves round and round it, one after the other. As I was looking up at the architecture, and not attending to my footing, I made a *faux pas*, and stumbling, tumbled over a sturdy female pilgrim, who was proceeding on her knees, saying her prayers, and in a great heat and sweat; I could not help laughing, and I begged her pardon with the best grace I could; the other pilgrims laughed also, at the oddity of the accident; the woman was surprized, but not angry. The *Santa Casa* is surrounded with a great number of silver lamps (very thin) which burn constantly. In the interior is placed the miraculous image, with the infant Jesus; the Virgin is made of cedar, but having been in a fire, from which it was miraculously preserved, is as black as a coal. She is dressed in a very bad taste, with a farthingale, or old fashioned hoop-petticoat: the outside garment is gold or silver stuff, I am not clear which; she is in such a cloud of smoke proceeding from the lamps, that I could not be certain; you are not permitted to touch her. She had several *crotchets* of diamonds, reaching from the top of her stomacher down to the hem of her petticoat, but they appeared to me to be composed of a great mixture of stones, none of any great value, and many very indifferent; I saw none so fine, or so large, as some belonging to the Dukes of Montilibretti at Rome; she wears a triple crown set with jewels, and a black gauze veil; she has new clothes every year, and her veil when she puts it off is cut into small pieces, and sold or given

given to devout persons and genteel pilgrims, as a charm against witchcraft. As to the coloured precious stones they are by no means good, being for the most part clouded and streaky, and many of them no better than the root of emerald, amethyst, ruby, &c. Here are some lamps of fine gold, but extremely thin. Several votive gifts, presented by various princes and great people, decorate the image; such as hearts, chains of gold set with precious stones, crucifixes, &c.; in particular a statue of an angel, shewn for gold, but which appears to me to be silver gilt; he is in a kneeling posture to the Virgin, and offers a gold or gilt heart set with diamonds, rubies, and pearls. This statue was presented to the Virgin by James II's queen of England, who was of the house of Este, in order that the Virgin in return might give her in exchange a son; her gift was accepted, her request was granted, and she produced the Pretender.

*Extracts from an Oration delivered at the State-house, in Philadelphia, to a very numerous Audience; on Thursday the 1st of August, 1776; by Samuel Adams, Member of the *** ***** the General Congress of the ***** of America.*

Per damna, per cædes, ab ipso
Ducit opes, animumque ferro.

Hor.

Oh! save my Country, Heaven! shall
be my last.

Pope.

THE speaker begins with apologies for want of calmness, of which a resentment, he says, for the injuries of his country hath deprived him. After an exordium, in which he inveighs against monarchy, he passionately exclaims:

“Ye darkners of counsel, who would make the property, lives, and religion of millions depend on the evasive interpretations of musty parchments—who would send us to antiquated charters of uncertain and contradictory meaning, to prove that the present generation are not bound to be victims to cruel and unforgiving despotism—tell us, whether our pious and generous ancestors bequeathed to us the miserable privilege of having the rewards of our honest industry, the fruits of those fields which they purchased and bled for, wrested from us at the will of men over whom we have no check? Did they contract for us, that, with folded arms, we should expect that justice and mercy from brutal and inflamed invaders, which had been denied to our supplications at the foot of the throne? Were we to hear our character as a people ridiculed with indiffer-

ence? Did they promise for us that our meekness and patience should be insulted, our coasts harrassed, our towns demolished and plundered, and our wives and offspring exposed to nakedness, hunger and death, without our feeling the resentment of Men, and exerting those powers of self-preservation which God has given us?—No man had once a greater veneration for Englishmen than I entertained; they were dear to me as branches of the same paternal trunk, and partakers of the same religion and laws: I still view with respect the remains of the constitution as I would a lifeless body which had once been animated by a great and heroic soul; but when I am roused by the din of arms; when I behold legions of foreign assassins paid by Englishmen to embroil their hands in our blood; when I tread over the uncoffined bones of my countrymen, neighbours, and friends; when I see the locks of a venerable father torn by savage hands, and a feeble mother clasping her infants to her bosom, and on her knees imploring their lives from her own slaves whom *Englishmen* have allured to treachery and murder; when I behold my country, once the seat of industry, peace and plenty, changed by *Englishmen* to a theatre of blood, and misery; Heaven forgive me, if I cannot root out those passions which it has implanted in my bosom, and detest submission to a people who have either ceased to be human, or have not virtue enough to feel their own wretchedness and servitude.

“Men who content themselves with the semblance of truth, and a display of words, talk much of our obligations to Great Britain *for protection*: had she a *single eye* to our advantage? A nation of shop-keepers are very seldom so disinterested. Let us not be so amused with words; the extension of *her* commerce was her object. When she defended our coasts, she fought *for her* customers, and convoyed our ships loaded with wealth, which we had acquired *for her* by our industry. She has treated us as beasts of burthen, whom the lordly masters cherish that *they may carry a greater load*. Let us enquire also against whom she has protected us? Against *her own* enemies with whom we had no quarrel, or only on *her account*, and against whom we always readily exerted our wealth and strength when they were required. Were these colonies backward in giving assistance to Great Britain when they were called upon, in 1739, to aid the expedition against Carthage? They at that time sent 3000 men to join the British army.

C e c c c e z

although.

although the war commenced without their consent.

"But the last war, 'tis said, was purely American. This is a vulgar error, which like many others has gained credit by being confidently repeated. The dispute between the courts of Great Britain and France related to the limits of Canada and Nova Scotia. The controverted territory was not claimed by any in the colonies, but by the crown of Great Britain. It was therefore their own quarrel. The infringement of a right which England had, by the treaty of Utrecht, of trading in the Indian country of Ohio, was another cause of the war. The French seized large quantities of British manufacture, and took possession of a fort which a company of British merchants and factors had erected for the security of their commerce. The war was therefore waged in defence of lands claimed by the crown, and for the protection of *British property*. The French at that time had no quarrel with America; and, as appears by letters sent from their commander in chief to some of the Colonies, wished to remain in peace with us. The part therefore which we then took, and the miseries to which we exposed ourselves, ought to be charged to our affliction for Britain. These Colonies granted more than their proportion to the support of the war. They raised, clothed, and maintained nearly 25,000 men, and so sensible were the people of England of our great exertions, that a message was annually sent to the house of Commons, purporting, "that his majesty, being highly satisfied of the zeal and vigor with which his faithful subjects in North America had exerted themselves, in defence of *his Majesty's* just rights and possessions, recommended it to the house, to take the same into consideration, and enable him to give them a proper compensation."

"But what purpose can arguments of this kind answer? Did the protection we received annul our rights as men, and lay us under an obligation of being miserable? Who among you, my countrymen, that is a father would claim authority to make your child a slave because you had nourished him in his infancy?

"'Tis a strange species of generosity which requires a return infinitely more valuable than any thing it could have bestowed; that demands, as a reward for a defence of our property, a *surrender* of those inestimable privileges, to the arbitrary will of vindictive tyrants, which alone give value to that very property."

The orator then employs several arguments to prove the necessity of independence on Great Britain. Amongst which the most striking are these: "We are now on this continent, to the astonishment of the world, three millions of souls, united in one common cause.—We have large armies well disciplined and appointed, with commanders inferior to none in military skill, and superior in activity and zeal.—We are furnished with arsenals and stores beyond our most sanguine expectations, and foreign nations are waiting to crown our success by their alliances. There are instances of, I would say, an almost astonishing Providence in our favour; our success has staggered our enemies, and almost given faith to infidels: So that we may truly say it is not our own arm which has saved us.

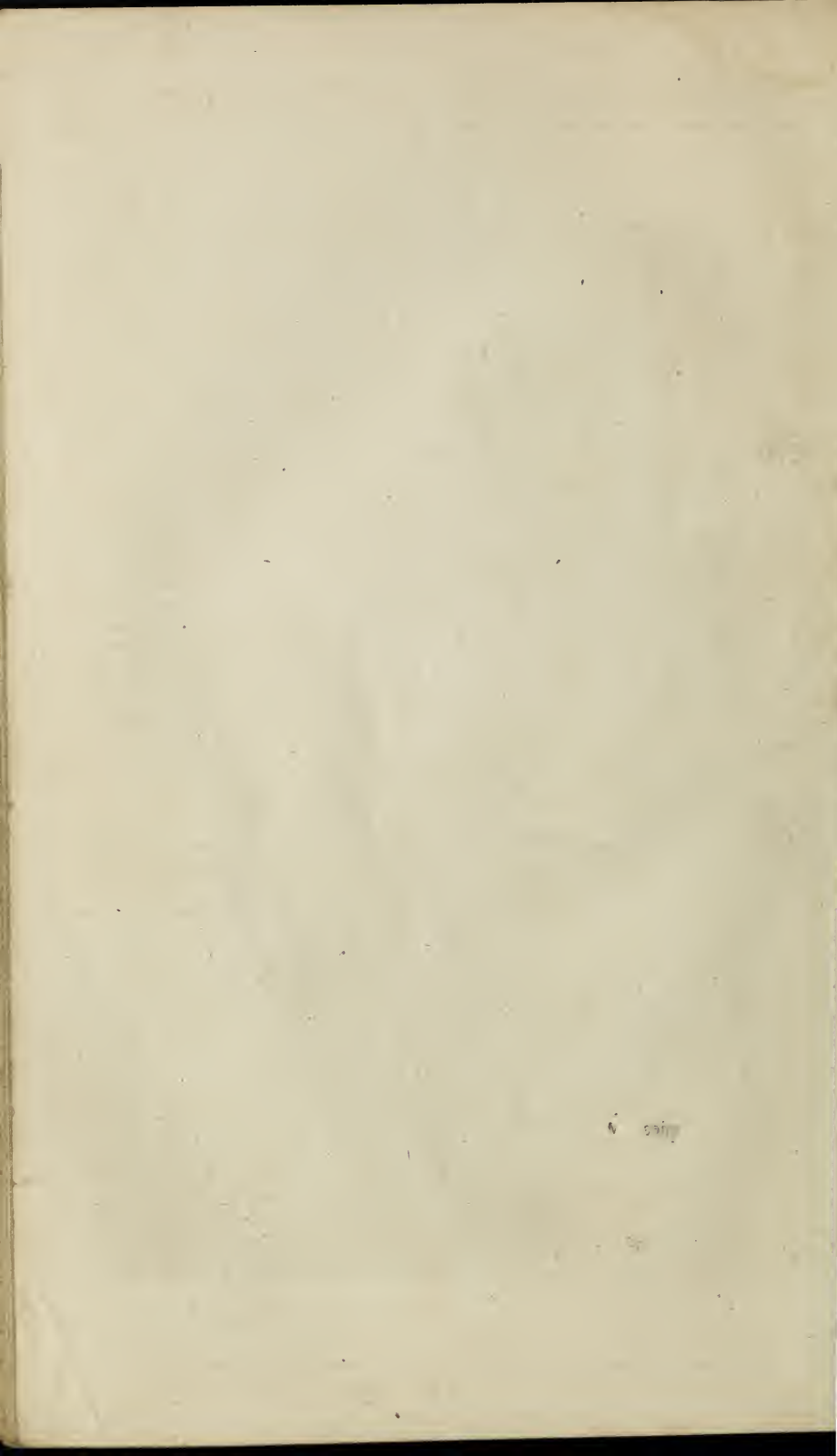
"The hand of Heaven appears to have led us on to be perhaps humble instruments, and means in the great providential dispensation which is completing.—We have fled from the political sodom; let us not look back lest we perish, and become a monument of infamy and derision to the world: for can we ever expect more unanimity, and a better preparation for defence; more infatuation of council among our enemies, and more valour and zeal among ourselves! The same force and resistance which are sufficient to procure us our liberties, will secure us a glorious independence and support us in the dignity of *free, imperial states*. We cannot suppose that our oppression has made a corrupt and dissipated nation more friendly to America, or created in them a greater respect for the rights of mankind. We can therefore expect a restoration and establishment of our privileges, and a compensation for the injuries we have received, from their want of power, from their fears, and not from their virtues. The unanimity and valour which will effect an honourable peace, can render a future contest for our liberties unnecessary. He who has a strength to chain down the wolf, is a madman if he lets him loose, without drawing his teeth and paring his nails.

"From the day on which an accommodation takes place between England and America, on any other terms than as *Independent States*, I shall date the ruin of this country. A politic minister will study to lull us into security by granting us the full extent of our petitions. The warm sunshine of influence would melt down the virtue, which the violence of the storm rendered more firm and unyielding."

He then breaks out into the following exclamation:

Ruins of the Temple of Esculapius, near Epidaurus in Greece.





exclamation: "Ye abandoned Minions of an infatuated Ministry; if peradventure any should yet remain among us!—Remember that a Warren and Montgomery are numbered among the dead.—Contemplate the mangled bodies of your countrymen—and then say, What should be the reward of such sacrifices?—Bid us and our posterity bow the knee, supplicate the friendship, and plow, and sow, and reap, to glut the avarice of the men who have let loose on us the dogs of War to riot in our blood, and hunt us from the face of the Earth.—If ye love wealth better than liberty; the tranquillity of servitude, than the animating contest of Freedom; go from us in Peace—we ask not your councils or arms—crouch down and lick the hands which feed you—May your chains sit light upon you, and may posterity forget that ye were our countrymen."

In prosecuting his subject, he says, "Britain is now, *I will suppose*, the seat of liberty and virtue; and its legislature consists of a body of able and independent men, who govern with wisdom and justice. The time *may* come when all will be reversed: when its excellent constitution of government will be subverted; when pressed by debts and taxes, it will be greedy to draw to itself an increase of revenue from every distant province, in order to ease its own burdens: when the Influence of the Crown, strengthened by luxury and an universal profligacy of manners, will have tainted every heart, broken down every fence of liberty, and rendered us a nation of tame and contented vassals: when a general election will be nothing but a general auction of boroughs; and when the parliament, the grand council of the nation, and once the faithful guardian of the state, and a terror to evil Ministers, will be degenerated into a body of sycophants, dependent and venal, always ready to confirm any measures, and little more than a public court for registering royal edicts.—Such it is possible, may, some time or other, be the state of Great Britain.—What will at that period be the duty of the Colonies? Will they be still bound to unconditional submission?—Must they always continue an appendage to our government, and follow it implicitly through every change that can happen to it?—Wretched condition indeed of millions of freemen, as good as ourselves!—Will you say that we now govern equitably, and that there is no danger of such revolution?—Would to God that this were true.—But will you not always say the same? Who shall judge whether we govern equitably or not? Can you give

the Colonies any security that such a period will never come?"—No—the period, *countrymen, is already come.* The calamities were at our door.—The rod of Oppression was raised over us.—We were roused from our slumbers,—and may we never sink into repose, until we can convey a clear and undisputed inheritance to our posterity."

After enumerating the advantages and produce of the country, he extends his views to the West India islands: "The want of our naval stores has already increased the price of these articles to a great height, especially in Britain: without our Lumber, it will be impossible for those haughty Islanders to convey the products of the West Indies to their own ports—for a while, they may with difficulty effect it, but without our assistance their resources soon must fail.—"

"Indeed the West India islands appear as the necessary appendages to this, our Empire: They must owe their support to it, and ere long, I doubt not, some of them will from necessity wish to enjoy the benefit of our protection.

"These natural advantages will enable us to remain independent of the world, or make it the interest of European powers to court our alliance and aid in protecting us against the invasions of others."

And concludes with these words: "You have now in the field, armies sufficient to repel the whole force of your enemies, and their base and mercenary auxiliaries. The hearts of your soldiers beat high with the spirit of freedom—they are animated with the justice of their cause, and while they grasp their swords, can look up to Heaven for assistance.—Your adversaries are composed of wretches who laugh at the rights of humanity, who turn religion into derision, and would, for higher wages, direct their swords against their leaders or their country.—Go on then in your generous enterprize, with gratitude to Heaven for past success, and confidence of it in the future.—For my own part, I ask no greater blessing than to share with you the common danger, and common glory:—If I have a wish dearer to my soul, than that my ashes may be mingled with those of a Warren and Montgomery—it is—that these *American States* may never cease to be *Free and Independent.*

A humorous Story of a Lover of Dogs.

HAVING accepted of a warm invitation from a young man of family and fortune, lately married to a young lady reckoned a beauty, and of a very amiable temper, to spend a few days with him in the country, I naturally expected to see

as much conjugal felicity as this world can afford. My friend is tall and well made; he has a healthy complexion, and expressive eyes; he is active and lively to excess. His lady, with an elegant form, and features most happily arranged, is possessed of a delicacy in her taste and manner, and has a stock of ideas which render her superior to the majority of her sex; she is also of the most fearful disposition to be conceived; she is timidly itself.—I got down a little while before dinner, received a hearty welcome from my friend, and was by him presented to his lovely wife; a woman, indeed, “formed to engage all hearts, to charm all eyes.” We were soon afterwards summoned to the dining parlour. During our passage to this convivial apartment, the master of the house began to whistle, and in a loud voice began to call Phillis, Thunder, Ringwood, Rover, and Cupid. In consequence of this vocal address to them, a number of dogs rushed immediately into our view, of all sorts and sizes, and almost overfret us in the passage. The Lady was particularly annoyed by them, as they not only, by leaping upon her with their usual activity, soiled the purity of her elegant muslin gown, but tore it in several places. One of the taller animals laid his paws on her fine falling shoulders, and scratched a hole in her laced tucker, while another jumping over her head, entirely removed two of her curls, and brushed away also some of the ornaments out of their respective places. She started, shrugged, and screamed, but all to no purpose; her husband burst into a loud laugh, caught her by the hand, and cried, “Why, my dear creature, my puppies have actually undressed you, villains as they are; but come, never mind that, their notice is a proof of their fondness for you; and your sufferance of *their* fondness is a proof of your affection for *me*. ‘Love me, love my dog,’ you know.”

We had, by this time, reached the table: as soon as the mistress had seated herself with her sister, a showy girl about thirteen, two of the largest quadrupeds very familiarly laid their noses upon the cloth, and before the wing of a most tempting chicken could be carved for me, one of them fairly licked the liver off the plate into his own chops; and he swallowed it directly with as little ceremony, as he had “marked it for his own.”—“Bless me, Mr. Fondlehound, said the lady, with a blush of confusion which gave a new lustre to her beauty, only see how troublesome Cupid is; he has taken what I designed for Mr. Townly.”—“Cupid will be troublesome, replied my friend, but he is very

pleasing for all that, and Townly, I am sure, will excuse it: The poor dog is half famished—Here, Cupid, continued he, tossing him a leg, on a handsome carpet beautifully variegated with the most lively colours, which had been worked, I afterwards found, by Mrs. Fondlehound and her sister.—Here, Cupid, “take that!” then turning to his blushing wife, he added, “Come, come, Lissy, (seeing her look grave) eat your dinner, my dear; the dogs will be quiet enough when they are once served.—Kitty, do you help your sister to a piece of this venison pasty. “Indeed, Sir, I cannot stir, answered she, for Rover’s head is in my lap, and I dare not touch him when he is hungry.”—“What, you are afraid he shall be angry? but Rovers will be always about the girls.” He then took up a whole carcase of one of the fowls upon his three pronged fork, and called Rover, who was silenced by this sop for about a minute or two, and returned to his station on the young lady’s lap till the second course was set upon the table, part of which was a ragout of veal, &c.—Phillis, a little black bitch, big with pup, fairly jumped upon the table, and seizing one of the sweet-breads, dragged it along the fine damask table cloth. This last seizure so much disgusted the lovely Eliza, that she pushed her plate, knife, and fork from her, and with a very significant look, declared, she could not eat any more. Here her husband, who really loved her, in his way, rose up, and coming to her, took her hand in his, and with great tenderness, in his manner, asked her if she was not well, and what had spoiled her appetite: you want air and exercise, my dear, added he; we will therefore take a ride after dinner, and drink tea at the wood. He then returned to his seat, and calling his kennel about him by their names, pulled one by the ears, clapped a second on the back, and spit into the mouth of a third, bidding the servants at the same time bring in the dogs meat: he took up the little bitch on his knees, and ordered her plate to be set on the table, that he might see she had what she liked. “I don’t know any thing more cruel, said he, after having enlarged upon the attention he bestowed upon his animals, than to keep creatures, and suffer them to be starved by the negligence of servants. You know well enough, Townly, added he, turning to me, how these people conduct things when they are left to themselves.”

When the dogs had dined, they began to stretch their limbs upon the above-mentioned carpet. We had soon, however, something

something else to attend to, than a "Canine entertainment;" on the appearance of a very high phaeton, which was drawn up to the door, accompanied with a smart whisky.—"Come Lissy, come Kitty, cried my friend, with much alacrity, get your hats and cloaks in a moment.—Here Cupid, Phillis, hallo—hallo!" The beasts expressed their joy in the most clamorous manner, by yelping at a furious rate; and Thunder bellowed so loudly, that I could but just hear the timid Eliza express her terror at the thoughts of being mounted in the vehicle before us.——"Phaw, phaw, cried her husband, how can you be so silly, child? you know Townly cannot manage my horses, they are too high bred for him; but he can drive the little bay ponies, with Kitty in the whisky, I'll warrant; hey, Townly?—Here, Rover, Thunder, come on, you curs.—He then mounted into his seat, and dragged his poor, trembling, milder half after him. On his setting off in the most spirited stile, the dogs leaping and barking around him, and Eliza shrieking, the noise arising from their combined tones was not to be matched by the confusion of tongues in the tower of Babel; the uproar is not to be described. We arrived safe at the place of destination, a house of entertainment, remarkable for the pleasantness of its situation. While we refreshed ourselves there with tea and coffee, the noisy crew surrounded us, all over mud, as it rained in the morning, and as the road was very dirty, threw themselves down upon Mrs. Fondlehound's white satin petticoat, and rendered totally offensive to the delicacy of so neat a lady, or indeed any lady whatever; deaf, however, to her well grounded complaints, her husband only continued calling and bawling for water for his dogs, and milk for his bitch, who had, he was soon informed, gotten into the window of a dairy, and lapped up a whole quart of cream, of that we could not procure a drop for our tea. This disappointment, added to the preceding vexations, so much disconcerted poor Eliza, that Mr. Fondlehound began a second time to fear that she might be ill, and really discovered great affection for her. Of this attentive behaviour she availed herself, by desiring to go home, as it was almost dusk, and as she was afraid he would not see to drive. "Oh, never fear me, replied he, never fear me; I can drive to an inch, if it should be as dark as Erebus; but we shall have a brilliant moon, my love, presently." They accordingly reascended the towering machine. To shew his dexterity, my friend Hippolitus drove his dear Eliza into a ditch, within a few

yards of his own house. Happily she escaped without any fractures; but her clothes were so thoroughly soaked in dirty water, that the whole economy of her dress was utterly destroyed; and in consequence of the extreme wetness of her clothes, she caught a cold, which confined her to her bed during the remainder of the time I staid with them. I was indeed myself so much hurt, by seeing so delicate a young creature, who was, I could see plainly, fond of her husband (in spite of the striking difference in their dispositions) rendered so unhappy by his boisterous behaviour to her, that I could not help coming to an expostulation with him. I seriously remonstrated against a carriage which gave his Eliza so much unnecessary pain. I soon found, by his answer, that he was really no less fond of her, than she was of him: but he at the same time declared, that he thought there was no reason in the world for his giving up the principal amusement of his life, merely because his wife happened to have no taste for them. From this reply, I drew this conclusion, "that happiness in the marriage state arises neither from wealth, nor wit, nor birth, nor beauty, but can only result from a perfect suitableness of disposition, from which alone, without any of the other appendages, true felicity may be rationally expected."

A Sermon on Mortality.

A Few days ago, being in company with a friend, amongst other topics arose that of Mortality; my friend said he could furnish me with a sermon on the subject:—I begged the favour, (thinking it a written discourse) but he assured me that it was very laconic; and therefore would deliver it verbatim, as he found it somewhere. It was as follows:

Text—Job v. 7.—"Man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward."

I shall divide the discourse into, and consider it under, the three following heads:

First, man's ingress into the world.

Secondly, progress through the world.

Thirdly and lastly, his egress out of the world.

And first, man's ingress into the world—is naked and bare!

Secondly, his progress through the world—is trouble and care;

Third and lastly, his egress out of the world—is nobody knows where.

To conclude:

"If we do well here, we shall be well there:

"I can tell you no more, if I preach a whole year!"

Historical Facts extracted from the Votes and Resolutions of the American Assemblies, and other authentic Materials.

ON the 29th of July last, the Speaker of the General Assembly of the island of Barbadoes acquainted the House, that since their last meeting he had received a letter from the Hon. George Walker, Esq; the agent of the island in Great Britain, of which the following is a copy :

" Sir,

" I have received the letter you did me the honour to write, inclosing a petition from the Hon. House of Assembly to the King, and importing their commands to lay it before his Majesty.

" On the morning after it came to hand, I delivered the petition to Lord George Sackville Germaine, the Secretary of State for America. It is the official mode; and his Lordship promised to lay it before the King.

" After waiting a reasonable time, I again attended his Lordship; he said, he had laid the petition before the King, who had been pleased to say, " He would be glad to do any thing in his power for the advantage of his good subjects of Barbadoes." The Secretary of State added, that this kind of answer was all that was ever expected to be given by the Crown; and went on, that the Governor had written, " The measure was a measure of the Assembly's, and the distress was not so great as it appeared to the Assembly."

" It was in vain to urge the contrary; his Lordship was in no disposition to listen, and left me as soon as good manners would allow.

" The Honourable House and yourself have been informed by my letters to the Committee of Correspondence, of the propositions made by the West India body to this noble Lord, and to Lord North. These propositions went minutely to the general object of the Assembly's petition, and the answer of those ministers then made me, as one of the committee, is the answer that would now have been repeated to me as your agent, if the Governor had not furnished them with another, or if they had been formally driven to a farther explanation. There is a settled plan of operation, to which they seem determined to adhere, let Barbadoes, let all the West Indies suffer as they may. To this perseverance I trust the House will solely impute the want of success."

" I have the honour to remain, &c.

G. W."

This letter being read, Mr. Solicitor

General observed upon it, that the governor had, in fact, counteracted the efforts of the house for the service of the community, by taking upon him to contradict the account of the distressful situation of the people, exhibited in the petition. He appealed to the house, whether, at the time Captain Payne was asking supplies, he, by the desire of the governor, did not visit the merchants to enquire what stores were on hand; and whether the report made by him did not agree with the manner of stating the distress? Nay, so sensible, said he, was the governor himself of our hard and melancholy case, under the respective heads or causes of scarcity, that he, at a late sitting, transmitted to us copies of letters that had passed between the admiral and himself; on his part requesting the admiral to grant passes to vessels that would bring us provision from the colonies of foreign powers; and containing other overtures that necessity only could give birth to. Little, he added, at the time I moved for the thanks of this house to be given him, did I think I moved to thank one who had plotted the loss of our credit, and to fix upon us at home the charge, the odious charge of impostors; for impostors all are who feign what they do not feel, who speak of grievances when there are none.

He concluded with moving, that the house go into a committee on the subject of the agent's letter. This motion being seconded, the house resolved themselves into a committee accordingly, and came to the following resolutions :

That, from the information of the hon. George Walker, Esq; the agent of this island, in a letter of his, addressed to the hon. Sir John Gay Alleyne, bart. and speaker of this house, it manifestly appears that his excellency, the hon. Edward Hay, has, by application to his majesty's secretary of state for the colonies, done what lay in his power to intercept his majesty's relief towards his loyal and distressed subjects of this colony.

That a dutiful petition or memorial be transmitted to his majesty, in support of the assembly's late petition.

Mr. Solicitor then, agreeable to the last resolution, on a motion seconded by Mr. Thomas Alleyne, had leave given him, and he accordingly delivered in at the table a second humble petition and address, &c. which, after a debate, was read and agreed to, on a division of 9 to 5.

It was then ordered, that the said petition and address be signed by Mr. Speaker, and transmitted to the agent to be,

by

by him, laid before his majesty, which being accordingly done, his Majesty was graciously pleased to refer it to the board of treasury.

This address to his majesty was accompanied by a memorial to the Secretary of state, shewing, that the price of food, for the white people, this year, is risen to fifty and an hundred per cent. more than in the two preceding years; that the food for the negroes, in herrings and salt-fish, hath increased in the same proportion; and that corn, their chief support, the staff of life, hath been uniformly dearer by four hundred per cent. At the same time sugar is fallen at a rate from twenty five to forty per cent. and rum above thirty-seven.

That the poor white people, now, are on the point of perishing in most parts of the island; that those in the neighbourhood of the coast came down to it in small flocks, to gather the most wretched of all the fruits of the earth to eat for their subsistence; and when the ripe ones are all gathered, they then took the green ones to boil, and thereby soften them as food to keep their lives and souls together; and with regard to the negroes, many gangs had no allowance, and so now left to plunder for their support, or starve. In consequence of which, the cattle had been stolen off the pens and killed, the plantain walks, and corn fields, the few that had been happy enough to produce an early crop from partial showers, were robbed likewise; and the bloodshed that had followed the rapine in some late instances, opened a dismal prelude to the tragedy that was preparing.

To this memorial was added, a state of the provisions, and the value of sugar and rum in the years 1774, 1775, and 1776.

In 1774 and 1775.

Good flour from 15s. to 25s. per cent.
 Ship-corn [maize] 2s. 6d. to 3s. 9d. per bush.
 Salt fish - - 12s. 6d. to 25s. per quintal.
 Beef - - - 60s. to 70s. per barrel.
 Pork - - - 70s. to 100s. per barrel.
 Herrings - - 25s. to 32s. 6d. per ditto.
 Butter - - - 8d. to 10d. per pound.
 Muscovado sugars 30s. to 35s. per cent.
 Coarse clayed 35s. to 47s. 6d. per cent.
 Proof rum 23. per gallon.

In 1776.

Bad flour, from 30s. to 37s. 6d. per cent.
 Ship-corn - - - 10s. to 13s. per bushel.
 Salt-fish - - - 30s. to 40s. per quintal.
 Beef - - - 90s. to 130s. per barrel.
 Pork - - - 100s. to 150s. per ditto.
 Herrings - - - 45s. to 55s. per ditto.
 Butter - - - 1s. 3d. to 1s. 10d. h. per lb.
 Muscovado sugar 18s. 9d. to 25s. per cent.
 November, 1776.

Proof rum - - - 1s. 3d. per gallon.

Signed, GEORGE WALKER, Agent.

Carwendish-square,

Monday, 18th Sept. 1776.

History of the present Session of the British Parliament.

Thursday, Oct. 31, 1776.

THIS day his majesty, attended in the state coach by his grace the Duke of Ancafter and lord Robert Bertie, went to the house of Peers, and being seated on the throne, a message was sent to the Commons, requiring their immediate attendance, who attended accordingly; when his majesty opened the sessions with the following speech:

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ Nothing could have afforded me so much satisfaction, as to have been able to inform you, at the opening of the session, that the troubles which have so long distracted my colonies in North America were at an end; and that my unhappy people, recovered from their delusion, had delivered themselves from the oppression of their leaders, and returned to their duty: But so daring and desperate is the spirit of those leaders, whose object has always been dominion and power, that they have now openly renounced all allegiance to the crown, and all political connection with this country; they have rejected, with circumstances of indignity and insult, the means of conciliation held out to them under the authority of our commission: and have presumed to set up their rebellious confederacies for independent states. If their treason be suffered to take root, much mischief must grow from it to the safety of my loyal colonies, to the commerce of my kingdoms, and indeed to the present system of all Europe. One great advantage, however, will be derived from the object of the rebels being openly avowed, and clearly understood; we shall have unanimity at home, founded in the general conviction of the justice and necessity of our measures.

“ I am happy to inform you, that, by the blessing of Divine Providence on the good conduct and valour of my officers and forces by sea and land, and on the zeal of the auxiliary troops in my service, Canada is recovered; and although, from unavoidable delays, the operations at New-York could not begin before the month of August, the success in that province has been so important, as to give the strongest hopes of the most decisive good consequences: But notwithstanding this fair prospect, we must, at all events, prepare for another campaign.

“ I continue to receive assurances of
 D d d d d amity

amity from the several courts of Europe, and am using my utmost endeavours to conciliate unhappy differences between two neighbouring powers; and I still hope that all misunderstandings may be removed, and Europe continue to enjoy the inestimable blessings of peace. I think nevertheless, that, in the present situation of affairs, it is expedient that we should be in a respectable state of defence at home.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I will order the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. It is matter of real concern to me, that the important considerations which I have stated to you must necessarily be followed by great expence; I doubt not however but that my faithful commons will readily and cheerfully grant me such supplies, as the maintenance of the honour of my crown, the vindication of the just rights of parliament, and the public welfare shall be found to require.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In this arduous contest I can have no other object but to promote the true interests of all my subjects. No people ever enjoyed more happiness, or lived under a milder government, than those now revolted provinces; the improvements in every art, of which they boast, declare it; their numbers, their wealth, their strength by sea and land, which they think sufficient to make head against the whole power of the mother country, are irrefragable proofs of it. My desire is to restore to them the blessings of law and liberty, equally enjoyed by every British subject, which they have fatally and desperately exchanged for all the calamities of war, and the tyranny of their chiefs."

His majesty having quitted the throne, and retired, after he had delivered his speech, the following peers (being severally introduced according to form,) took the oaths and their seats: The earls of Fairfield, Powis, Ilchester, Alesbury, and Clarendon; lords Hampden and Onslow. After which the chancellor and clerk having severally read over the king's speech, the earl of Carlisle arose, and after a modest panegyric on the royal oration, the valour of the officers and troops, both British as well as Hessians, now serving in America, and a little raillery on the false predictions of opposition with respect to the loss of Canada, he moved for a loyal and dutiful address to be presented to his majesty, "returning him their humble thanks for his paternal regard for the welfare of his people, congratulating him on the success of his arms in America, and assuring him of their zeal for the honour

of his crown, and the legislative authority of parliament over every part of the British empire.

The address being read by the chancellor and seconded by lord Falkland, the marquis of Rockingham got up, and arraigning in the gross the present measures of administration, moved for a long amendment, or rather a counter address, which he read in his place; the purport of which was, that "his majesty would be graciously pleased to offer such terms of conciliation to his American colonies, which might restore peace and harmony amongst those subjects; who were now alienated from the mother country by the machinations of his majesty's ministers, who being invested with too great a share of power, had driven a great part of the British empire to revolt from the parent state," &c. &c.

The duke of Manchester took a review of every part of the king's speech, but dwelt particularly on the passage which mentions the pacific assurances of all the European powers, and that of putting this country into so instantaneous a state of defence. With respect to the assurances of the courts of France and Spain, he said they were but little to be depended on; that the former had actually furnished the Provincials with arms and ammunition, which were embarked openly on board an American vessel the other day at Havre de Grace, in sight of one of his particular friends; that a fleet of ten sail of the line, with eleven thousand forces, had lately sailed from Cadiz, the destination of which he called upon administration to explain; that we are bound by treaty to defend Portugal, who had made no small sacrifices to us; that Portugal had, at our request, forbidden American vessels from entering any of her Ports; but had France or Spain done so, notwithstanding repeated requisitions? no;—what then was the natural consequence to be apprehended? that a war with the house of Bourbon was inevitable, and that the distracted state in which the affairs of this country appeared at present threatened no less than its total ruin.

Lord Mount Stewart contended for the propriety of the address, painted the ingratitude of the Americans in the strongest colours, for whom he said this country had last war sacrificed the blood of her first families, nay, he feared had so far exhausted her wealth, that he doubted whether she would ever recover herself. He said the right of taxation was no longer the question; the mask was thrown off, and *independency*, their secret and sole view, was now impudently avowed and published.

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He conceived, however, that this libel on all government was not declared with the free consent of the people, but by the artful insinuations of Hancock and Adams, those Oliverian relicts, who had tainted the minds of these his majesty's loyal subjects, and led them, as it were, involuntarily into all the horrors of the present unnatural rebellion.

The duke of Richmond entered into the debate with great calmness and temper. After a survey of the melancholy prospect arising from the fatal separation between this country and America, which he deemed now for ever severed from the British empire, he attributed the whole scene of American calamities to the fatal conduct of an administration, who, refusing to listen to the prayers of the colonies, after the idea of taxation had been formally given up by the repeal of various acts of parliament, were obstinately determined to keep up the semblance of taxation, by the obnoxious and pitiful twopenny duty on teas; that succeeding acts had compelled them to resistance; since, agreeable to Mr. Gibbon's observation on the primitive christians, "they were thus driven from the protection of the law." With regard to that part of his majesty's speech which says, "that his desire is to restore to them the blessings of law and liberty, equally enjoyed by every British subject," &c. his grace wondered any minister would be daring enough to put such a sentence in the mouth of his sovereign. Did the natives enjoy the same privileges with Englishmen? Circumscribed and cramped by the act of Navigation, they, as well as the Americans, were cut off, as it were, from the common privileges of the empire, and therefore how are they to enjoy equally with Englishmen, the blessings of law and liberty? So far, however, from the Americans deeming that as a motive inducing them to declare themselves independent states, they had not even mentioned it in the long catalogue of grievances which they enumerate as the real cause of that effect. He ascribed the present tottering state of the constitution of this country to that bribery and corruption which poisoned the senate; adding, that the welfare of it could only depend now on his majesty's forbearance. His grace paid a genteel compliment to generals Howe and Carleton, whom he said he personally knew and honoured; but he asserted, that they would be more happy, and derive greater honour, from effecting peace with America by negotiation, than by the sword; adding, that every provincial that was slain was a loss to the general state; and that the harder

the terms were, into which they were now forced, so much more would that tend to a future revolt, when either their own inclination, or the solicitations of a foreign power, should prompt them to it. He next touched on the state of defence which his majesty mentions as necessary to put this country into, and called upon administration to answer whether this kingdom could be said to be in a proper state of defence, when the principal parts of its force were on the other side the Atlantic? The duke concluded with this observation, that he did not imagine any change of men or measures whatsoever would be able to effect the reconciliation he so ardently wished; declaring at the same time, he never could be induced again to take any post in office; but if there was a possibility of a re-union of the two countries, he could even desire to see it effected, tho' parliament were under the necessity of acknowledging the independence of the colonies.

Lord Sandwich, in answer to the duke of Richmond said, that the greater part of the defensive force of this country was by no means on the other side of the Atlantic, there being no more than 15,000 Seamen, Marines included, on that service, and only two line of battle ships; and at home we had the largest fleet in the whole world, and in the best condition; that the defence of this island depended upon its fleet, which he said he would venture to assure the house was at present every way superior to those fitting out by France and Spain. He concluded, by dissenting from the duke of Richmond, where he mentioned, "a reconciliation with America, even upon the ground of admitting their independency;"—observing, that he was happy in being the first in that house (and he begged it might be remembered) who opposed, and avowed ever to oppose, with all his might a doctrine in every respect so disgraceful to the honour and interest of the mother country.

The Duke of Grafton, in a speech of great eloquence, enumerated those measures of administration, with respect to America, which he declared he would oppose as long as his legs would carry him to that house:—He averred, from authority unquestionable, that they had driven the provincials to seek protection from our natural enemies;—that France had all along supplied them with arms, and every kind of military stores; that a member of the congress was now resident at Paris, and actually in treaty with that court, tho' his credentials perhaps had not been received in form; or such a circumstance might

might have been concealed for political purposes.—With respect to the conduct of the Americans, he had blamed it all along, and now more particularly condemned their declaration of independency; but he could not at the same time forget the censure that was due to those men, who had done all in their power to drive them to these fatal extremities. As to the pacific assurances of the other powers of Europe, thrown out in his majesty's speech, little reliance was to be placed on those, at this crisis; for if they were likely to pass current this year as well as last, why this extraordinary armament? If it were only to put the nation in a state of defence, why defer a preparation till two days ago, which it was criminal not to have made three months since? As to the defence of this country being left to a single fleet, it was highly impolitic, since the variation of wind and weather might at any time counteract the best laid plan of operations. [Here his grace mentioned, as a case in point, the sudden change of the wind that unfettered admiral Hawke's fleet in the last war, and miraculously saved this country from falling into the hands of the enemy.] He observed, that as he wished not to mince the matter, he openly declared it as his opinion, that France and Spain were about to take America by the hand, in order to join their several armaments together, to crush this devoted country; he wished, therefore, to be informed by the noble lord at the head of the admiralty, whether the fleet would be manned and ready to sail as soon as that of the French, now fitting out at Brest? [*Here Lord Sandwich rose, and pledged himself to the house that it would.*] The duke marvelled at this information, and concluded with dissenting from the motion for an address, thinking it more proper to move for an adjournment thereof, till the house had gone into a serious enquiry into the present state of the nation.

Lord Weymouth replied to the duke of Grafton, assured the house officially, that administration were under no apprehensions of a war with any European power; that the answer of France was, she was only improving her marine; that it was however thought advisable for us to be upon our guard, lest our want of activity might induce any foreign state to think the powers of this country were totally exhausting in the American dispute, and therefore set us down as an easy conquest. He acquitted government of the least criminality, on account of not arming in time; observing that it was customary to get ships ready before they pressed men to put into them; that those had been

preparing with the utmost diligence for many months past, and rejoiced to find that the operations of government could be carried on with so much secrecy as not to reach even the ears of his grace.

Lord Shelburne was up an hour and an half on the other side of the question, and stated matters in a more mortifying point of view for Great Britain than any other speaker. His lordship said, the noble lords for the address were going to thank the king upon false principles, the facts (on which they were to ground the address) in the speech not being strictly true. He denied particularly that the measure pursued by the ministry would produce what they expected, *unanimity*: The contrary was apparent, for the lord mayor, on whose amiable character he enlarged, refused to encourage the pressing of seamen, which shewed the war was unpopular; whereas if it was a war with France or Spain, he would be pulled out of the Mansion-house, if he did not back the warrants. He denied the pacific intentions of the powers of Europe; said he should not be surprized if this kingdom became a province to some foreign power soon, if peace be not made with America. His Lordship asked what frigates we had at home; he always understood frigates were necessary to protect our trade, to cruize after privateers, and other service, for which line of battle ships were unfit; and where were we to find men? 15,000 seamen are in America in the king's service, and North America supplied us with 13,000; here is a deduction of 28,000 seamen from our naval force. It could not be imagined Spain would trump up an old quarrel with Portugal, on a dispute of nine years standing, at this crisis, but as knowing that Great Britain must protect her old ally, when they are involved in a war; that England and Ireland defenceless, were temptations flesh and blood could not resist,

The Earl of Bristol gave an account of our naval strength; he said we should have forty sail of the line to put to sea by February, if the lord mayor did not prevent men's going to sea by any contrivance; but he did not think it in his power, though on the night of the press thirty or forty coaches of seamen had been sent out of Town.

The debate lasted till ten, and on the division the numbers were, for the amendment, Contents 26; Non-contents 82, Proxies 9—91.—Majority 55.

The amendment offered by the Marquis of Rockingham to the motion for the address, is entered by way of protest, and is signed

signed by the following right honourable members :

Manchester,	Portland,
King,	Abingdon,
Effingham,	Craven,
Richmond,	Fitzwilliam,
Scarborough,	Pontonby,
De Ferrers,	Rockingham.

Friday, Nov. 1.

At two o'clock the House, preceded by the lord Chancellor, waited on his majesty at St. James's with their address of thanks for his speech on opening the sessions; and received a most gracious answer.

Ordered, that the bishop of Rochester do preach before them on Tuesday, being the Anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot.

The chancellor being returned, his majesty's answer to the address was read, of which the following is a copy :

" My Lords,

" I return you my thanks for this dutiful and affectionate address.

" It is with great pleasure I observe the satisfaction which the success of my arms against the rebels, in North America, has given to all my loving subjects. That which you express is highly acceptable to me.

" The preservation of the public tranquillity; the happiness of all my people; and the maintainance of our most excellent constitution, are the invariable objects of my heart."

As soon as his majesty's answer was read, the House immediately broke up, and adjourned to Monday.

House of Commons.

Tuesday, October 31.

The Speaker being returned from attending on his majesty in the house of peers, the speech was read.

Mr. Neville (member for Grampound in Cornwall) rose and moved "for an humble address to be presented to his majesty." As usual, the address was read, and the motion for presenting it seconded by Mr. Hatton (member for Rochester.) Both these gentlemen spoke for some time on the occasion.

Lord John Cavendish then arose and opposed the motion, recapitulating the old grounds of opposition on the American subject, censuring the war itself as unjust, and the conduct of it as ineffectual, barbarous, and inhuman. After dwelling for some time on the disagreeable side of the picture, his lordship produced an amendment to the address, which the Speaker read to the House. It chiefly turned upon a censure of the ministry; a desire that his

majesty would order an enquiry into their conduct; and after very circumstantially arguing upon the evil advice which had been given his majesty, begged that the success of the war might be used moderately and prudently.

Governor Johnstone followed Lord John, and in very severe terms arraigned the conduct of administration, not only blaming them for commencing the present war, but endeavouring to prove that they had as yet had no success; and that even the affair of Long Island was by no means a matter worthy of triumph, as that island was a mere out-post to New-York, as New-York was an out-post to America, and that it would have been wrong for the Provincials to have attempted to maintain it. The governor paid general Howe and his brother very great compliments on their manœuvres in the capture of the island, and inferred that from the whole of general Howe's conduct in taking it, his caution in not forcing any of the Provincials' strong-holds, his opening trenches at six hundred yards distance from their redoubts, with his general orders to his officers to act with all possible circumspection, it was evident the general thought most highly of the Provincials, and that he therefore treated them with as much respect as any enemy ever were treated with. The governor complained of the defenceless state of the kingdom, and urged the danger of an immediate war with France and Spain. The minister's speech, which they had just heard from the king's mouth, he declared to be an entire compound of—hypocrisy. It made his majesty talk of peace at the very moment when not only all Europe, but this kingdom, gave the most evident appearances of preparation for war. In short, it was like a deceptive mirror, reflecting a false image of truth. That part of it which talked of giving the Americans *Law and Liberty*, he conceived to be a mere turn of wit and humour, which would not bear a serious interpretation. The Governor spoke loudly of the falsehood of France, and the little reliance that was to be put on her professions, instancing a circumstance which happened while cardinal Mazarine was minister, when the Portuguese and Spaniards were at war together, and the latter had received repeated assurances of the pacific intentions of France, although that kingdom had actually lent Portugal troops, clothed them, paid them, and officered them.—The governor said he was far from being pleased with the Americans for their declarations in favour of independence; but he saw clearly they were driven

to the measure by our vigorous persecution of them. We had hired foreign troops to fight against them, and they had no other way of putting themselves on a footing with us, than by throwing off the yoke, declaring themselves independent, and inviting foreign aid to defend them. They had, he said, taken every possible means to avoid such a measure; they had sent a most humble petition to government, praying relief, and couched their prayer in the strongest terms of duty and allegiance; government had with the most provoking hardness rejected their petition, refusing to give any answer to it, or offering in any other manner to hear them. The mode of their declaring for independency was to be sure in some measure indefensible. The declaration of the New-England government was exceedingly rude and ill-written; the language was more unmannerly and abusive than even worse treatment than what they had received would have justified; but then it must be considered as written merely to captivate the common people, and therefore a polished style, and very scrupulous decency, were probably but trifling objects with the writer. He however as much condemned it, as he applauded that of the Pennsylvanians. The governor took occasion to censure the late issuing of preps-warrants, and declared that he was not only convinced a better mode of manning the navy might be found out, but that he was well informed the late preps was carried on with a degree of irregularity and cruelty altogether unprecedented. He stated the list of killed and wounded to the house, declaring that one of a preps-gang was killed on board a merchantman, through the temerity of the officer of the gang; that many, both sea and landmen, attempted to be pressed, were desperately wounded, and that fourteen persons were drowned. —After having, with his usual warmth, condemned the ministry, and painted the speech as ill-timed and fallacious, the governor gave his hearty assent to the amendment.

Mr. Wombwell rose to contradict the governor's assertions relative to the conduct of the preps, and the death of the sailor unfortunately shot; he declared that he was well instructed to declare, that the mercantile part of the city in general condemned the person who shot him, and were unanimously of opinion that there never was a preps better conducted than the present, nor more men obtained with less blood and tumult. Mr. Wombwell spoke much in favour of government, and described the Americans as awkwardly

Banditti, who talked loudly, and ran lustily, when faced by men of courage. He dissented from the proposed amendment.

Mr. Wilkes, in a speech of half an hour, condemned the present war as one of the most unnatural and unjust that time had ever produced. He said the ministers boasted of their foresight in having prophesied in the speech of last year, what had this year been verified, as the speech of the day from the throne had asserted. This triumph, he said, was exceedingly ill-founded, the minister having last year prophesied no more than what he had determined his measures this year should certainly produce. It was like the prophesy of the Jesuits in the 16th century, respecting the fate of the greatest prince that ever reigned in Europe. Henry IV. of France, whom they had prophesied to die at a certain period, well knowing at the time of their uttering their prediction that they had hired Ravillac to assassinate him at the time they mentioned. —Mr. Wilkes differed from governor Johnstone respecting his condemnation of the stile of the New-England Congress's declaration for independency, declaring he always considered good writing by its effect, as men judged of the merit of a tragedy or a comedy, by the effect it produced; that as it was addressed to the common people, if it served to allure them, it was certainly well written. After having created a good deal of laughter, the alderman returned to serious argument, and joined in governor Johnstone's censure of the preps, declaring that nothing could more strongly mark the jarring councils and inconsistency of administration, than their offering so large a bounty as £1. for every able seaman, and 50s. for ordinary seamen, in Saturday's Gazette, and issuing preps-warrants on Monday, not even allowing the proclamation for so large a bounty a week to try its effect. The alderman summed up his speech by a severe satire on the ministry, declaring, that in all their proceedings they went backward; that they would at last find themselves *procul a Jove, sic procul a Fulmine*, and that if a sudden alteration of measures did not take place he feared this country would soon experience most dreadful consequences. He mentioned a fact of consequence; this was the conduct of Spain to the American privateer at Bilbao, which being stopped at the instance of the British consul, an express came from the court of Madrid, ordering it to be released, supplied with every military store wanted, and a general order, that all American ships should be treated in the same manner.

Mr. Temple Lutterel spoke next, and from a great variety of historical precedents, proved, that in former times, in similar situations with the present state of our dispute with America, it had always been held politic to treat with the opposite parties whether they were rebels or not. It is in vain for us to follow this gentleman throughout his speech, which almost entirely consisted of stories quoted from ancient history. He ended with calling on the independent country gentlemen to support the amendment, as it promised to be of more service than the address first proposed.

Mr. Mackworth followed Mr. Lutterel; and said, he rose in answer to the last speaker's call on the independent country gentlemen. He professed himself to be one of that number, and declared, he feared that matters were much misrepresented without doors; that he did not like to hear gentlemen so ready to find a plea for the Americans on every occasion; and even when they were beat, to hunt after a reason to shew that they could not avoid it, and that some particular circumstance occasioned it. He said, he was ever most clearly against that house attempting to tax America, as America was not represented in that house; but that he thought it highly necessary to maintain the right, and that it was but reasonable America should contribute something in return for the millions she had cost this country. That he most heartily wished government success, and the more against America, than against a foreign foe, as there was something exceedingly ungrateful in the resistance and rebellion now made by the colonists against a country, which had acted, in every respect, so *motherly* as Great Britain. [At the word, *motherly*, there was a loud laugh.] Mr. Mackworth spoke highly of some of the opposition, and yet continually lauded administration, finally declaring, that as an *ancient Briton* he felt for the honour of England, and therefore wished her success, not but he would be glad that a proper treaty for reconciliation was on foot; and he added, he cared not whether it was with rebels in arms, or without them. He gave his assent to the address as first proposed, and therefore was of course against the amendment

(To be continued.)

A Description of the Town of Belfast.

THIS town is by all allowed to exceed all others in the province, whether we regard extent, population, commerce, or regularity of its buildings; it is situated on the mouth of the river Lagan, over

which there is a good stone-bridge, nearly half an Irish mile in length, containing 21 arches. The bay is esteemed one of the best and safest in Ireland. Large vessels cannot come up to the town, but anchor in a part of the bay called Carmoyl-pool, which is about 2 miles from the bridge. As to the number of houses in the town, I must beg leave to inform you, that Mr. Watson, in his almanack, has committed a great mistake, where he computes the number at 5295, as in our almanack they are reckoned 2595, which I believe is pretty exact; therefore Mr. Watson has led people much astray by misplacing the figures. The streets are wide, and regularly built, mostly of brick, especially High-street, which is as well built as most trading streets in Ireland, a few in Dublin excepted. The principal inhabitants of this town are presbyterians, who have four large meeting-houses; there is but one church of the established religion; it was lately built at the expence of Lord Donnegal, and in many respects it exceeds any other in Ireland; it is built of fine bricks, with a portico of large white stone pillars in the front, and a balcony at top; the seats are mahogany, very elegant, but as yet it wants a steeple; however it is expected it will soon have that ornament. The poor-house is a handsome building of brick, with two wings and a handsome spire. The exchange is not yet finished; it is asquare of five arches on each side; above it is an elegant assembly room. There is likewise a barrack for three companies of foot. The trade of this town is very great, as it supplies the country towns round about with foreign merchandize, and has a great export of linen cloth, beef, &c. A canal is now nearly completed from hence to Lough-neagh, which, when finished, will be of great advantage to the trade of this town, as it will afford water-carriage from hence to the counties of Derry, Tyrone, and Armagh.

ExtraTs from Letters on the American Troubles. Translated from the French of M. de Pinto.

AFTER the many masterly productions on the subject of the American dispute, by writers on both sides of the question, it may perhaps be deemed superfluous to offer the following translation to the public.—But, as there are few natives of this country so entirely unbiassed as not to be warped by prejudice, or blinded by passion, the translator thought that the work of a foreigner, who must necessarily be disinterested, would not be unacceptable to his countrymen in general;

ral; and the rather as M. Pinto is of deserved literary reputation."

Such is the apology of the translator; and, if it be a truth, (of which, however we do not see the necessity) that M. Pinto is really disinterested in every thing he advances respecting Great-Britain and its settlements, his arguments certainly claim the attention of those among our countrymen who make any pretensions to candour and impartiality; although such arguments have not altogether novelty to recommend them. M. Pinto indeed observes, that truth ought to be repeated again and again, 'till she be acknowledged.

"In the opinion of foreigners, says he, who are not acquainted with the unlimited resources of England, the most alarming point is, the enormous expence necessary to subjugate the rebels; and consequently encreasing that common bug-bear, the national debt. We must first observe, that the English in general appear easy enough on that head. A proof that the bulk of the nation is but little alarmed at the state of things in America, is, that public credit is not at all hurt by it. It is true, that without this grievous event, *stocks* would be still higher. Nothing is more truly laughable, than to hear it said, that it is the ministry which by gaming in the stocks upholds them. The ridiculous absurdity has been repeated, echo-like, by a thousand ignorant people, without adverting to the impossibility of it. It is a shame that in a commercial country as England is, such silly notions should be broached. Pecuniary people might, for example, be able to uphold for a time, against all endeavours to the contrary, the shares of the Dutch East India Company's stock, because there is a great deal more money than shares. With two or three millions of florins, all the shares might be bought which are not mortmain in Holland. It would be much more difficult to monopolize the shares of the English East India Company's stock, as they amount to several millions sterling. But as to the different government-funds, whose total amount is an hundred and twenty-eight millions sterling, dispersed in so many hands, there can be no possibility of keeping up their price, either by artifice or gaming. If public credit was not founded on a solid basis, the ministry could never support it. Twenty-five millions sterling, in real specie, would not be sufficient for it. Those who are acquainted with the temper of the English, know, on the contrary, that a panick which takes them sometimes, lowers the funds without any solid reason; but it is not possible to de-

ceive them, when they think that they have good reason for their fears. It is a shame to be obliged to refute such an absurdity."

M. Pinto proceeds, however, to such refutation; though it be, as he confesses, a repetition merely of what he had advanced in his essay on circulation.

"One certain good," says this ingenious and sensible writer, "has ensued from the rebellion of the colonies, as it has occasioned a thorough examination of the importance, utility, and inconveniencies of them: our ideas were very vague before on that subject—but it has been examined and searched into—and that object on which there were formerly so many various opinions, is now very well known and understood. At the end of the last war, nobody in England, some few East India directors excepted, knew the importance of the British possessions in Indostan.—They wanted in a manner to sacrifice Asia to America; the contrary ought to have been done.—It is true that this erroneous plan has been in part amended; but before the preliminaries it might have been more perfect, more solid, and, I will venture to say, more beneficial for the contracting parties. Since that epoch some faults have likewise been committed, and perhaps there still remain some prejudices relative to the India Company; but certainly the territory possessed by the English in the East Indies ought to be looked upon as the richest gem of the crown; and as this important object presents itself to my pen, I shall give my sentiments on it; and the rather as it is closely connected with American affairs. It is but lately that the importance of the Indian possessions has been known. They are invaluable—provided that Government and the Company keep in their remembrance the apologue of the hen that laid golden eggs.—They had very nearly verified the fable, by almost embowelling the hen; and the means which were afterwards used to remedy the evil, were not applied with all the art necessary to render them specific, salutary, just, and free from great inconveniencies. At first the intoxication caused by the successes of the East India Company,—her riches exaggerated by those who had contributed to them, made them reap too soon the harvest which they should have left to ripen maturely. The company in 1766, before it had liquidated its debts, at once offered to government four hundred thousand pounds sterling a year, in consideration of the revenue of the newly-acquired territorial dominions in the province of Bengal; and this hasty step of the

the directors and of the proprietors, occasioned by a blind impatience of having their dividends augmented, has sheltered government from that censure which it would have incurred if the ministers had prematurely and authoritatively required that exorbitant sum. It appears to my weak understanding, that during the continuation of the company's charter, and perhaps after its expiration, all that government could have pretended to, with any justice, would have been a land-tax on the territorial revenue of Bengal, on the same footing as that levied in England; a step which would at once have obviated that great absurdity of *imperium in imperio*. These possessions have cost an immense sum to the Company. The proprietors have long suffered for it by a trivial dividend. It is partly at their expence that these acquisitions have been made; it was but just that they should in their turn reap the advantages accruing from them; but those happy days had hardly dawned for them, when they were again eclipsed by unforeseen accidents. Every body knows that the fear of the French troops, which in the year 1768 were in the island of Mauritius, involved the Company in a ruinous expence for fortifications and other military works, to the amount of three millions sterling: I leave it to be imagined how much its servants have abused their trust in using this circumstance as a pretext for the encrease of many other unnecessary expences. The directors, who could not possibly foresee the rebellion of the Americans, had ordered nine thousand ton of tea to be sent home, and not having been able to sell it, the price of it has consequently fallen, to the great detriment of the Company; which has besides suffered a further loss by the large quantities of it which have rotted in the warehouses: for the above reasons Government, on the repeal of the American stamp-act, should have laid a duty on any other article rather than on tea.

"The Company has been, on this occasion, the victim of the measures of government. It has, besides, had the additional charge of a shilling per pound to indemnify Government for the suppression of a shilling per pound duty taken off, in favour of the Americans. This new duty, jointly with the annual four hundred thousand pounds sterling became too heavy a burden. The consequences of this have been fatal. However these unlucky accidents were only of a temporary nature. Another unaccountable blunder, which the Company was guilty of at the time of the convention with Government, was, to engage to continue the payment of four hun-

November, 1776.

dred thousand pounds annually, which should only be lessened in proportion as the dividend of 12 h. per cent. should be lessened, and not entirely to cease until the dividend was reduced to 6 per cent.—This was very unjust; for according to a list of the dividends one year with another, the English East India Company has always divided eight per cent; but by this convention the proprietors have been reduced to the cruel alternative of either giving, in cases of accidents, forced dividends, or being reduced all at once to 6 per cent."

Our author appeals to experience in the affair of the East-India Company, against what has been advanced by Mr. Bolt and others, on the subject; asserting the flourishing state of the Company, notwithstanding all their over-sights and blunders in their bargains with administration, and the mismanagement of their servants.

"The Abbe Reynal, a celebrated and judicious author, has written on the subject of the Dutch East-India Company: his materials were memoirs, which should appear to be faithful, since they were drawn up by persons who had been at the head of the Company's affairs in the East-Indies. These memoirs, however, were written a long while before the publication of the Abbe's book. I acknowledge that it contains many curious, interesting, and true particulars, which are not to be found any where else. But several of the consequences which he draws are, nevertheless false. One example will be sufficient. If the Dutch East-India Company did not clear at the end of the year, more than two hundred and fifty thousand florins, *as is pretended*, it would have been insolvent long before now; for since the date of the memoirs included in the Philosophical History of the above-named author, the company has met with great losses by the war carried on in the island of Ceylon, and other incidents, and yet it is not ruined. Let the other consequences, deduced by the said memoirs, be also compared with recent events, and they will be found equally erroneous. The work of Mr. Holwell is an historical picture of the affairs of Indostan, much more faithful and more comfortable for the English nation, than the caricatures of Mr. Bolt, or the memoirs which seduced the ingenious author of the Philosophical and Critical History of both the Indies.

"The English and Dutch may meet with a check from the Indians; but whilst they preserve their power at sea, with a few troops they will always be able to master them. That indolent and effeminate people will always be mastered by the Eng-

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lish, if other powers do not espouse their cause. This weakness of the Indians is the consequence of their climate, and of other physical and moral causes. It is even probable that the English will always have the superiority which their marine gives them over the other powers of Europe; and attacking that nation in Asia would I think, be like laying hold of the bull by the horns.

“Many people pretend that territorial possessions, and the wars which they occasion, are inconsistent with trade, and ruinous to the Company—from this assertion I appeal to experience. After the catastrophe of the massacre of the English at Calcutta, the Company, supported by the Admirals Watson and Pocock, revenged that outrage, by taking possession of the province of Orixá. That conquest and the revenues arising from it, have been the source of the prodigious success of the Company in India, even against European enemies who appear to have superior force to what had ever been seen before in that country. This single observation seems to determine the question. But if there wants more proof, consider the extraordinary sums which government has received since that epocha, by the customs which have brought in almost double the four hundred thousand pounds a year, the dividend which the Company have paid, the great expences it has been at in fortifications, the ease and quickness with which it surmounted the embarrassment of its affairs about three years ago; if all this does not demonstrate the utility of its territorial possessions, nothing can be demonstrated. The Dutch East-India Company would be nothing without territorial possessions. The servants of the Company, in that case, in India, strive to make a rapid fortune, in order the sooner to return home again. Means must be found to remedy this great evil. Such as fill the chief posts ought to have assurances from government and from the company, that they should be handsomely rewarded after ten years residence; but, to obtain that reward, their conduct ought to be strictly examined into, and they should be punished if they had behaved ill. This must be the basis of all the amendments that can be projected. I should think it advisable even to offer a premium of so much per cent. for those who should prove that they had cut off any useless expences, improved some branches of commerce, laid out money on some useful and important objects; for in great concerns, niggardliness and dissimulation ought to be avoided with as much care as prodigality and lavishness—maxims that are little known in Holland.—Every

thing that tends to hurt or distress the Indians ought to be carefully avoided and discouraged; they should be treated with mildness and humanity, but at the same time be made sensible that they are not feared, and that they would be punished with severity if they became perfidious. I repeat it, war should not be renewed in India out of wantonness, or to answer particular private purposes; but at the same time it ought not to be dreaded when it appears necessary. Wars in India are of a different nature from any carried on in any other part of the world; humanity ought to prevail, and therefore the seducing advantages which an Indian war offers to some political eyes, should be renounced. The English East-India Company being in possession of Bengal, Bahor, and Orixá, cannot but profit from the territorial revenue, by the receipt of the specie which other nations bring there to carry on their commercial transactions. It is therefore the interest of the English East-India Company to suffer this trade to be carried on freely; whilst, on the other hand, the nations so permitted to trade should think themselves happy therein, as they are thereby free from military expences, which in their situation is a very great advantage; and they will do so, provided they are not blinded by jealousy, contrary to the reciprocal interest of all the parties. I recommend it to the proprietors of both the English and Dutch companies not to lose sight of this great, this important truth.

“There are people who take a pleasure in reporting, that at the expiration of the term of the charter, government will take the territorial revenue from the company; and by this absurd report, which I hold to be without foundation, the price of India stock is kept low. I must observe, by the by, that even if this was to be the case, the price of the stock ought to rise; for it is not under a government mild and free, like that of England, that the company should be dispossessed of an estate acquired at its own expence and risk, without making a compensation for it: it is their property. But why should I refute chimeras? The British government knows that all that has been written against the exclusive trade of the Company, treating it as a ruinous monopoly, are political sophisms, which have hitherto always been contradicted by experience. It is ridiculous to call the commerce of the English or Dutch companies a monopoly. They procure the subsistence of millions of people, they are the source of the riches of the two states; the fortunes which their servants make in India *per fas & nefas*, always turn to the profit

profit of the state, therefore cannot be called a monopoly. This commerce is of such a nature as to be better directed by a company than by individuals. The Dutch were sensible of this when their company was established. Experience and good sense have always confirmed them in that system, and they are happy in never having had its propriety called in question. The trade of separate individuals would be ruinous: because the more competitors there are in India for the purchase of goods, the dearer the commodities are, and in proportion to the quantities of goods brought into Europe, do their prices rise or fall; and individuals would pay no regard to these circumstances. Besides, this is a trade which of late has more or less been carried on by force of arms: for which reason it can only be successful to a company. Let us now come to the produce of the territory.

If government took from the company the produce of the territory, confining it only to the trade, the revenue would run the risque of losing annually above two millions sterling well secured, and this for the sake of adopting a precarious and doubtful system. The duties which the company pays to the customs have nearly doubled since 1763—this is a fact well known.

“This augmentation of duties amounts to above four hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling. This overplus proceeds from the considerable returns, and the prodigious sales of the company, which would be totally impossible to be made, if it was deprived of its territorial revenue: it could no more make such large investments, and the sales would decrease considerably to the great detriment of trade. Government would suffer (besides any other losses) by thus stopping the sources of its finances. The East-India Company, far from being a monopoly, gives life by its navigation, exportation, and sales to all classes of the state. Its commerce protects and enriches them; but all these benefits are returned with ingratitude; that vice too common in the world—Besides, how would government get the territorial revenue remitted to Europe? It would be absolutely impossible. Specie cannot be brought out of India without a very great loss; and if this was to be done, in that case it would be found out only a possible way of draining that country of its riches, it follows then, indubitably, that the territorial revenue cannot be brought to Europe advantageously, otherwise than in goods, by the traffic of the Company. This operation is more to the interest of Government than of the

Company; which, by means of this territorial revenue increases its sales, and consequently its commerce, which increases the royal revenue by a hundred different ways, independently of the augmentation of the custom-house duties.*

“The share of the territorial revenue which government might pretend to, ought to be very moderate; in order to avoid the fate of him who killed the hen that laid golden eggs—Government ought to watch over the establishments in the East-Indies, and the economical administration of the directors, to be constantly correcting rising abuses to stop their progress, for there will always be some, and it is their excesses and consequences which ought to be prevented. The revenue which Government draws from the Company is very considerable; and equity requires that the proprietors, who have suffered so much, should soon feel the good effects of the present opulence of the Company.”

The present State of America (Continued from page 681.)

Georgia.

IN the year 1732, a number of public spirited gentlemen, taking into consideration the vast benefit that might arise from the tract of land lying between the Savannah river and the river Altamaha, which is contained in Charles the second's charter, and undoubtedly belonged to England, formed a scheme of making it subservient to many noble purposes, by erecting it into a bulwark for our southern colonies against the Spaniards; of producing great benefits to the mother country; but, above all, of giving employment to vast numbers of people who were burthensome at home to their friends and parishes; and petitioned the king for a charter, which was accordingly granted them. This charter, which was dated that year, constituted them a corporation, by the name of trustees for establishing a colony in Georgia, including all that country situated in South Carolina, which lies from the most northern stream of the Savannah river, along the coast, to the

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* It is then as clear as the day, that it is the interest of Great Britain that the charter of the company should be continued for several years, and it is the only means by which the finances can most profit. All other methods are only chimerical and ruinous projects, supported only by declamation, which experience shows to be contrary to the true principles of trade and finance.

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most southern stream of the Alatomaha, and west from the heads of the said rivers respectively, in a direct line to the South-Sea. The corporation was vested with all the necessary powers, for the term of twenty-one years from the date of the charter; particularly, to collect benefactions for fitting out the emigrants, and supporting them till their houses could be built, and their lands cleared. General Oglethorpe, one of the trustees, a gentleman of unbounded benevolence and public spirit, commanded the first embarkation to Georgia, to whom the Greek nation voluntarily relinquished their right to all the lands lying between the above-mentioned rivers, which they did not use themselves. Upon this, Mr. Oglethorpe laid out the town of Savannah; and erected several forts, to cover the colony against any hostile attempts of the Spaniards or Indians. In the year 1734, a considerable number of protestant Saltzburghers went over, who with others of their countrymen, that followed, were settled in a town on the Savannah, which they called Ebenezer; and, by their habits of industry and sobriety, they soon became a considerable settlement. In 1734, another embarkation, consisting of three hundred men, one hundred and ten women, one hundred and two boys, and eighty-three girls, arrived from England, most of them at the public expence. In 1735, one hundred and sixty Scotch Highlanders, all able-bodied men, went over, and settled themselves upon Alatomaha river, sixteen miles by water from the island of St. Simon. They gave the name of Darien to a small fort they built there, and that of New Inverness to a small town they afterwards added to it. In February 1736, Mr. Oglethorpe, with about three hundred passengers on board two ships anchored in the road of Savannah, and soon after laid the foundations of the town and fort of Frederica. Besides the private benefactions received by the trustees during the term of the charter, large supplies were granted by parliament. In 1739, a specimen of Georgian raw silk was exhibited in London, which the merchants, who dealt in that commodity, declared to be as good as any raw silk that came from Italy, and worth at least twenty shillings per pound. In 1742, about five or six thousand Spaniards and Indians invaded Georgia, from St. Augustine, in about fifty vessels of all kinds; but were repulsed by general Oglethorpe, at the head of the English forces, and a small body of Indians, under Tomo Chichi's son. From that time it remained undisturbed, but not out of

danger from the Spaniards, till the reduction of St. Augustine, and the cession not only of that town, but of all Florida, by the last peace.

Whatever might be the cause, it is certain, this infant colony drooped and languished from the year 1742, till Mr. Ellis was appointed governor; but under his administration, it became again of such importance, that upon being removed to another government, he was rewarded with a handsome present of money for his administration of that of Georgia.

Though some parts of Georgia are less proper for cultivation than others, it is universally allowed to be a rich and delicious country in general, producing Indian corn, oats, barley, potatoes, pumpkins, melons, cucumbers, green peas, and garden beans, with fallading of all kinds, throughout the year. Nectarines, plumbs, and peaches grow here in great abundance, and might, by cultivation, be rendered equal if not superior, to any in Europe. The grapes grow wild, and are ripe in June; and English apple and pear trees, and sometimes apricot trees, agree with the soil. The white and black mulberry afford excellent nourishment for the silk worms, the propagation of which was one of the great inducements for settling the colony. Oranges and olives thrive, especially in the southern parts, to the greatest perfection. Their chief timber trees are oaks, of which they have six or seven kinds, pines, hickory, cedar, cypress, walnut, sassafras, beech trees, and many others for which the Europeans have no names; besides a great variety of flowering shrubs.

Georgia produces variety of game, from the beginning of November to March; such as a small kind of woodcocks and partridges, turkeys weighing from twenty to thirty pounds, turtle-doves, wild-geese, ducks, teal, widgeons, with great quantities of wild pigeons; not to mention other birds, little known in Europe. In the summer-time the inhabitants kill deer, and in winter ducks. They have likewise the possum, or, as they call it, the opossum, which shuts up its young in a false belly, and are said to be excellent food as well as racoons. Tygers are very common in this country, and bears whose cubs eat like young pigs. Their woods abound also with wild cattle, and wolves and snakes; but none of the last are venomous, except the rattle-snake, for the bite of which the natives have a ready and infallible cure. Their rivers are pestered with sharks and alligators; but, at the same time, their coasts are stored with trout, mullet, whittings, and a vast variety.

riety of other fish, which are both cheap and good. They have vast quantities of oysters; but they are not so delicious as those of England. They have likewise clams, mussels, and very large prawns.

There are several islands on the coast of this colony; the chief are Amelia, Cumberland, and St. Simon's island. The first, lying seven leagues to the north of St. Augustine, is about two miles broad, and thirteen long. The second, lying about twenty-one miles south of Frederica, forms the inlet of Amelia Sound, which it commands, by means of a fort called Fort William, and has fine springs of water. The third, lying near the northern mouth of the Alatomaha, is said to be about three miles in breadth, and forty-five in length. In the middle of this island stands Frederica, which is well fortified, and has a regular magistracy.

The town of Savannah lies ten miles up the river of that name, where it forms a half moon, and where ships, that draw ten or twelve feet water, may ride for a mile, within ten yards of the bank. Opposite to it is an island of very rich pasturage. The river is pretty wide, and the water fresh; and from the key of the town, you see the whole course of it towards the sea, with the island Tybec, which forms the mouth of the river; and the other way, you see the river for sixty miles up into the country. Savannah and Frederica are now considerable towns.

When the property of Carolina was purchased by his late majesty, orders were issued for building eleven towns here and in Carolina; each of which was to have a district of twenty thousand acres of land square, to be divided into shares of five acres for each man, woman, or child of one family, which was to be augmented, as the planters should be in a condition to cultivate a larger quantity: each town was also to be formed into a parish, the extent whereof was to be about six miles round; and, as soon as the parish contained one hundred masters of families, it was qualified to send two members to the assembly of the province, and to enjoy the same privileges as any of the other provinces: the ground round each town, being marked out, was to belong in common to all the inhabitants, till shared out to each of them: there were to be three hundred acres of land near each town to be common for ever, without being charged with rent; and no person by virtue of any former grant, was to take possession of any land within six miles of each town: the rent payable for every hundred acres, after ten years, was to be four shillings a year; and to every Eu-

ropean servant, whether male or female, fifty acres of land were also to be distributed, free of all rent, for ten years.—Some progress has been made in these projected improvements.

Florida.

Florida, which was ceded to Great-Britain by the late treaty of peace, and, including a part of Louisiana, is now divided into the government of East and West Florida, terminates to the south on the Gulph of Mexico; to the north, on the Apalachian and Cherokee mountains, or the Great Lakes; to the east, on Georgia, the Atlantic Ocean, the channel of Bahama, and the Gulph of Florida; and, to the west, its boundaries are, a line drawn along the river Mississippi, from its source to the river Iberville, and from thence, by a line drawn along the middle of that river and the Lakes Maurepas and Pontchartrain, to the sea. It is of a vast extent, stretching, it is said, near one thousand miles in length; but its breadth varies greatly, a considerable part of it consisting of a peninsula, which grows gradually narrower, till it terminates in a point.

Florida, properly so called, was first discovered in 1497, by John Cabot, a Venetian mariner, in the service of Henry VII. king of England. It was more completely discovered in the year 1512, by Juan Ponce de Leon, a Spaniard, who gave it the name of Florida, because it was first seen in Easter, called Pasqua de Flores, in the language of his country; or, as Herrera alledges, because it was covered with flowers, and the most beautiful blossoms.

A country so extensive must vary somewhat in point of air and climate; but it may, upon the whole, be called very warm, though the great heats in the southern parts are much allayed by the cool breezes from the sea; and such as are more inland, towards the north, feel a little of the roughness of the north-west wind, which, more or less, diffuses its chilling breath over the whole continent of North-America, carrying frost and snow many degrees more to the southward in these regions, than the north-east wind does in ours.

On the American continent the winters are cold and severe, as far as 34 or 35 degrees of north latitude, which is farther to the south than the Straights of Gibraltar in Europe, and vast shoals of ice are seen floating in the sea, which is frequently frozen to a small distance from the shore, in the latitude of 44 or 45 degrees north, which are the same parallels under

under which the southern parts of France lie. This difference in the climate may perhaps, in a great measure, be accounted for, by considering the amazing extent of uncultivated land covered with forests, and intermixed with vast lakes and marshes, over which the north wind in America blows. The air, however, is pure and wholesome, as evidently appears from the size, vigour, and longevity of the Floridan Indians, in all which respects they far exceed the Mexicans.

The soil, except on the sea coast, is rich and fertile, producing frequently two or three crops of Indian corn in the year, and might, with proper cultivation, be made to bear every sort of grain. Here are all kinds of timber and fruit trees, especially pines, laurels, palms, cedars, cypresses, and chestnut trees, which grow to an extraordinary length and size, and, with the oaks, afford nourishment to swine: but the wood most prized, and in greatest plenty is the sassafras, of which considerable quantities are exported. Excellent limes and prunes also grow here in great abundance, with vines of various sorts, and cotton trees, hemp, flax, pulse, roots, and herbs; and there is no scarcity of game, fowl, and fish, where sufficient industry is exerted to procure these gifts of nature. The root mendihoca, of which the cassava flour and bread are made, is very common; and there is a kind of grain, like our oats, that shoots up spontaneously in marshy places, and by the sides of rivers. Of the fruits, there is one called tuna, so exquisite and wholesome, when ripe, that among the Europeans it goes by the name of the cordial julep. Excellent beef, veal, and mutton are the produce of the country, together with horses fit for draught and carriage, so cheap that they may be purchased for the value of a crown in European commodities. The other products of Florida are ambergrease, cochineal, indigo, silk-grass; amethysts, turquoises, lapis lazuli, and other precious stones; copper, quicksilver, pit coal, iron ore, and a kind of stone pitch, called copea, which the Spaniards used as tar for their shipping; pearls also are found on the coasts of Florida.

Of the mountains, the most considerable are the Apalachian, which divide Carolina, and the rest of the British plantations, from Florida. A vast number of noble rivers pass through this country, most of which rise in the Apalachian mountains, and fall into the gulph of Mexico, or the Atlantic Ocean. The chief are the Mississippi, the Ohio, the Coza or Couffé, and the river St. John. The

Mississippi, which the French call St. Louis, is, in many respects, the finest river in the world. It runs a very long course, free from shoals and cataracts, and navigable within sixty leagues of its source. The channel is every where deep, and the current gentle, except at a certain season, when, like the Nile, it overflows. Its banks are adorned with a delightful variety of meadows and groves inhabited by a vast number of Indian tribes. What renders the Mississippi more considerable, is the number of large and navigable rivers that fall into it, both from the eastward and westward: of the first, Mr. De la Sale, in the relation he presented to Count Frontenac of his voyage on that river, affirms, there are six or seven, each three hundred leagues in length; of which the most considerable are, the Oubache or river of St. Jerome, the river Illinois, the Cherokee river, and the Ohio, (on which stands fort Pitt and Pittsburgh) a vast river which runs along the back of New-York, Maryland, and Virginia: in the Indian language it signifies a fair river, and is navigable six hundred miles, traversing the most beautiful and fruitful countries in the world, and receiving ten or twelve rivers, besides innumerable brooks: of the rivers that fall into the Mississippi, on the west side, the chief is the Missure. The Coza or Couffé, which the French call Mobile; is a very large river, which has its source in the Apalachian mountains, and falls into the gulph of Mexico one hundred miles south of the town of Manhela; or Mobile. The river of St. John is a noble navigable river, which rises also in the Apalachian mountains, and, running parallel to the Alatomaha, falls into the Atlantic ocean, not far from St. Augustine.

There are a great many lakes in Florida, among which those of Pontchartrain and Maurepas, mentioned above, are none of the least considerable.

The principal bays are, St. Bernard's, Ascension, Mobile, Pensacola, Dauphin, Joseph, Apalaxy, Spirito Sancto, and Charles Bay.

The chief capes are, cape Blanco, Sambias, Ancote, St. Augustine, and cape Florida, at the extremity of the peninsula.

Louisiana, most of which was ceded to us by the late peace, and now constitutes the greater part of the government of West-Florida, bounded by the Mississippi on the west, and by East-Florida, Georgia, and Carolina on the east; and extending from the lake of the Illinois, or rather, from the source of the Mississippi

on the north, to the gulph of Mexico on the south, is a very pleasant fruitful country, being watered by a number of rivers, the frequent overflowings of which contribute not a little to its fertility. Nothing is more delightful than the meadows, which are fit for seeds of all kinds. In some parts the soil yields three or four crops in the year; for the winter consists only in heavy rains, without any nipping frosts. Almost all sorts of trees which Europe affords are to be found here, besides a variety of others unknown to us, and some of them of great value; such as lofty cedars, which distil a gum that is said to excel all the noblest European perfumes; and cotton-trees, which are of a prodigious height. The whole country abounds with an infinite variety of game, fowl, cattle, and indeed every thing that life can desire. The woods and lakes, both here and in East Florida, are full of deer, goats, li-

ons, leopards, wolves, hares, rabbits, elks, buffaloes, panthers, bears, wild cats, beavers, otters, foxes, racoons, squirrels, and martins. The rivers abound with fish, and also with snakes and alligators. As for the winged species, here are turkies, partridges, parrots, pelicans, bustards, pheasants, pigeons, turtles, blackbirds, thrushes, herons, storks, cranes, snipes, eagles, hawks, swans, geese, ducks, and many others, some of which have their plumage elegantly variegated. The natives, who are divided into innumerable tribes, the most considerable of whom are, the Cherokees, Creeks, Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Natches, are of an olive complexion, their bodies robust, and finely proportioned: both sexes go generally naked, except only a deer-skin round their waist. They stain their skins with the juice of plants.

P O E T R Y.

An ELEGY on the Death of a young Lady.

WHAT mean those tears which flow from
friendship's eye,
Why languid thus each fair one droops her
head,

These fault'ring accents, and that heart-felt sigh,
Proclaim the good, the blest Eliza dead.
Each virtue center'd in her youthful mind,
Each action spoke her heart at peace with all;
Long time she bore the want of health, resign'd,
And patient waited for her Maker's call.
Ye blooming fair, whose hearts are form'd to
feel,

Ye that have seen Eliza's mournful bier,
Let sorrow o'er your tender minds prevail,
Add drop with me the sympathetic tear.
And you, ye gay, attend this awful truth,
Ye that in pleasure's giddy round do roam,
That tho' possess'd of grandeur, health, and
youth,

You soon must yield to meet your long last
home.

As oft I've seen the rose, the garden's pride,
Nursed beneath the summer's temp'rate skies,
Yet from the stock the blooming flow'r divide,
And soon it droops its tender head and dies.
Thus dropp'd the maid, and met th' unerring
hand

Of awful death, with looks divinely sweet,
And with a smile receiv'd the dread command,
To quit her sorrows, and her God to meet.
Now far remov'd, the bright angelic maid,
Hath left these scenes of transient delight,
To taste of pleasure that can never fade,
And joys eternal in the realms of light.

LYCIDAS.

O N W I N T E R.

WINTER comes again to rule
On the plain and gelid pool,
Snow and hail and wind he flings
From his many-sounding wings,
Loud he rattles in the wood,
Sullen binds the bubbling flood;
Now the valley sweeps, and now
Thunders on the mountain brow:

From the clouds that awful frown,
Lets the sluicy torrent down,
Now descends all in disdain,
On the loud-lamenting main:
Now again upon the land,
Rushing with his raging band,
Snow and hail and wind he flings,
From his many-sounding wings.

Shall I like the swallow fly,
From this bleak inclement sky?
Rather, like that friendly form,
Let me sing amid the storm;
That with aspect sweet and gay,
Boldly mounts the leafless spray,
And with this enlivening strain,
Seems to cheer the winged train:
Fellow tenants of the grove,
Be not fearful yet to rove;
Over you presides a power,
Greater than the snowy shower,
Without whose Almighty will,
Nor the gunner can you kill,
Nor the little lisping boy
By his wily art destroy.

Further, did one gentle gale
Always over earth prevail,
Life would languish, and the joy
Of the balmy blessing eloy.
Having ended, up it hies,
And to yonder window flies;
Cælia, to the loves akin,
Lets familiar Robin in;
Where it hops with modest bound,
All the smiling larks round.

Frowning Winter we defy,
May the frugal family
Cry; who, like the busy bee,
That in early summer free,
Wisely fills its waxen dome,
Weening well the time will come,
When, as summer sources fail,
Toil nor sorrow will avail;
Having, with a decent care,
Laid up a sufficient store,

Now enjoy the happy store,
And the God of all adore.

Now no more the gentle breeze,
Ventilates sweet verdant trees;
Now no more unfolds the flower,
Scents no more the balmy bower :
Howling from the noisy north,
Bold tornadoes issue forth ;
And impetuous down the plain,
Sweep the leaves that yet remain :
Well denoting, as they fly,
That the race of man must die.
When a little while we bloom,
Down we drop into the tomb ;
Happy, if we entertain
Lively hopes to rise again,
And for ever taste above,
Fulness of redeeming love.

Though no more the gentle breeze,
Ventilates sweet verdant trees,
Though no more unfolds the flower,
Scents no more the balmy bower ;
Ever under wintry skies,
Beauty hails poetick eyes.
Even now the learned mind
May sweet entertainment find,
Now may see the fable rill
Tumble down the snowy hill ;
Now, upon the mountain hoar,
Hear the rapid rivers roar,
And the distant deeps reply
With a sympathetick cry ;
We'll suppose, each object round
Bids sweet charity abound,
The Omnipotent will find
Walking on the wings of wind ;
And, when night involves the sky,
Round the glorious canopy,
Bright celestial orbs will view,
Bright celestial way : pursue ;
* Ever singing as they shine,
He that made us is divine."

Loud and louder on the land,
Stormy Winter takes his stand ;
Louder yet, and louder rings,
Till in vain I strike the strings.
Let me hie me to my cell,
Gentle reader, fare thee well ;
Christianity will give
Joy, and teach thee how to live.
Hilfboroug'h.

J. H.

A DRAMATIC REFLECTION, on Mr. GARRICK's quitting the Stage.

POETS and Actors, with true blended skill,
Mould all their actions to their instant will ;
I was thus, when feeling Garrick trod the stage,
(The speaking comment of his *Shakespeare's* page)
Oft as I heard the words, with eager care,
I shook with horror, or dissolv'd with tears ;
But—pliant muscles of the various face,
The mein that gave each sentence strength and grace,
The tuneful voice—the eye that spoke the mind,
Are gone,—nor leave a single trace behind !

CUPID'S FROLICK.

ONE morn in spring, when painted flowers
Bestrew'd the fields, and deckt the bow'ers ;

And from the spray, the lionet's strains
Enliven'd all the neighb'ring plains ;
Gay Cupid left the realms above,
As usual, on affairs of love :
His quiver he had fill'd with darts,
Intent to pierce a thousand hearts :—
He wounded beaux, and belles, and 'squires ;
And fill'd their breasts with am'rous fires.—
His arrows spent, the urchin stray'd
Across a verdant, flow'ry mead ;
By chance he pass'd a fountain's side,
And dabbled in the silver tide ;
And as he loiter'd on the strand,
Cull'd glitt'ring pebbles from the sand ;
He pluck'd the pinks and lillies trim,
That bloom'd and blossom'd on its brim :
Beside the stream, beneath a thorn,
A damsel, beauteous as the morn,
In silent contemplation stood,
And view'd the passing crystal flood ;
He gaz'd with infinite surprise,
For lovely *Johnson* met his eyes :
" Oh ! ho ! my girl—have at your heart,
The urchin cry'd, but not a dart
Within his quiver there was found,
To give the poignant, deadly wound ;
Then stood a while, to contemplate
How he in love might fix her fate :
But first of all, he thought it best,
On Mars to pass a witty jest ;
Says he, " her lovely form and mien,
" Will make him think her beauty's queen."
Then plum'd his painted wings, and flew,
And as he near Olympus drew,
He met the mighty god of arms,
With all his train of wars alarms ;
" Great Mars (he cry'd) from earth I'm come,
" Drawn by the rattling of your drum,
" I bring a message from my mother,
" Who loves you best of any other ;
" Quick to *Dunleavy's* plains repair,
" Beside a brook she waits you there."—
The god then quit his hostile crew,
Thro' liquid air he swiftly flew ;
And lighting near the blooming fair,
Admir'd her lovely shape and air ;
Her sparkling eyes, and snowy breast,
Her flowing hair, and lovely waist :
" Tho' oft (says he) I've fill'd her arms,
" She ne'er display'd so many charms :"
Love's glowing fires his soul possess'd,
He clasp'd, and strain'd her to his breast ;
But she, with indignation fir'd,
From his embraces quick retir'd ;
Confus'd, surpris'd, deceiv'd, he swore,
He'd never follow Venus more ;
" For not in Heav'n, but on these plains,
(He cry'd) " The queen of beauty reigns."—
Young Cupid perching on a tree,
Who thither came th' event to see,
" Cease, cease your am'rous flights (says he)
" For *Johnson's* virtues, not her eyes,
" (Tho' they might claim the golden prize,)
" Is chaste Minerva's choicest care,
" Who rules the conduct of this fair ;
" And guides her inexperienc'd youth,
" In the unerring paths of truth."—
Then Mars in sullen mood withdrew,
And join'd again his martial crew.

Abbey Street.

Account

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. Continued from p. 705.

UNHAPPILY for this country, and for America, the terms of reconciliation have been rejected, the sword is drawn, and the slaughter of the people is begun. Success has attended his Majesty's arms at the first onset, and the enemy has received a most signal defeat.

The particulars are contained in the following letter from Gen. Howe, who commanded in the action, to Lord Geo. Germaine, Secretary for the American department, dated

Camp at Newtown, Long Island, Sept. 3, 1776.

ON the 22d of last month, in the morning, the British, with Col. Donop's corps of Chasseurs and Hessian grenadiers, disembarked near Utrecht, on Long Island, without opposition, the whole being landed, with forty pieces of cannon, in two hours and half, under the direction of Commodore Hotham; Lieutenant General Clinton commanding the first division of the troops.

The enemy had only small parties on the coast, who, upon the approach of the boats, retired to the woody heights, commanding a principal pass on the road from Flat-bush, to their works at Brooklyn. Lord Cornwallis was immediately detached to Flat-Bush with the reserve, two battalions of light Infantry, and Col. Donop's Corps, with six field-pieces, having orders not to risk an attack upon the pass, if he should find it occupied; which proving to be the case, his Lordship took post in the village, and the army extended from the Ferry at the Narrows, through Utrecht and Graveland, to the village of Flat-land.

On the 25th Lieut. General de Heister, with two Brigades of Hessians from Staten Island, joined the army, leaving one brigade of his troops, a detachment of the 14th regiment from Virginia, some convalescents and recruits, under the command of Lieut. Col. Dalrymple, for the security of that island.

On the 26th Lieut. Gen. de Heister took post at Flat-bush, and in the evening Lord Cornwallis, with the British, drew off to Flat-land. About nine o'clock the same night the van of the army, commanded by Lieut. General Clinton, consisting of the light dragoons, and brigade of light infantry, the reserve, under the command of Lord Cornwallis, excepting the 22d regiment, which was posted to the left of the Hessians, the first Brigade, and the 71st regiment, with fourteen field pieces, began to move from Flat-land, across the country, through the New Lots, to seize a pass in the heights, extending from east to west along the middle of the island, and about three miles from Bedford on the road to Jamaica, in order to turn the enemy's left posted at Flat-bush.

General Clinton, being arrived within half a mile of the pass, about two hours before day-break, halted, and settled his disposition for the attack. One of his patrols, falling in with a patrol of the enemy's officers, took them; and the General learning from their information, that the rebels had not occupied the pass, detach-

ed a battalion of light infantry to secure it, and, advancing with his corps upon the first appearance of day, possessed himself of the heights, with such a disposition as must have ensured success, had he found the enemy in force to oppose him.

The main body of the army, consisting of the guards, 2d, 3d, and 5th Brigades, with 10 field-pieces, led by Lord Piercy, marched soon after General Clinton, and halted, an hour before day, in his rear. This column (the country not admitting of two columns of march) was followed by the 49th regiment, with four medium twelve pounders, and the baggage closed the rear, with a separate guard.

As soon as these corps had passed the heights, they halted, for the soldiers to take a little refreshment, after which the march was continued, and about half an hour past eight o'clock, having got to Bedford, in the rear of the enemy's left, the attack was commenced by the light infantry and light dragoons, upon large bodies of the rebels, having cannon, who were quitting the woody heights before-mentioned, to return to their lines, upon discovering the march of the army; instead of which they were drove back, and the army still moving on to gain the enemy's rear, the grenadiers and 33d regiment being in front of the column, soon approached within musket-shot of the enemy's lines at Brooklyn, from whence these battalions, without regarding the fire of the cannon and small arms upon them, pursued numbers of the rebels that were retiring from the heights so close to their principal redoubt, and with such eagerness to attack it by storm, that it required repeated orders to prevail upon them to desist from the attempt. Had they been permitted to go on, it is my opinion they would have carried the redoubt; but as it was apparent the lines must have been ours, at a very cheap rate, by regular approaches, I would not risk the loss that might have been sustained in the assault, and ordered them back to a hollow way, in the front of the works, out of the reach of the musketry.

Lieut. Gen. de Heister began, soon after day-break, to cannonade the enemy in his front, and, upon the approach of our right, ordered Col. Donop's corps to advance to the attack of the hill, following himself at the head of the brigades. The light infantry, about that time, having been reinforced by the light company, the grenadier company, and two other companies of the guards, who joined them with the greatest activity and spirit, had taken three pieces of cannon, and were warmly engaged with very superior numbers in the woods, when, on the Hessians advancing, the enemy gave way, and was entirely routed in that quarter.

On the left, Major-General Grant, having the 4th and 6th brigades, the 42d regiment, and two companies of New-York Provincials, raised by Governor Tryon in the Spring, advanced along the coast, with ten pieces of cannon, to divert the enemy's attention from their left. About midnight he fell in with their advanced parties, and at day-break with a large corps, having cannon, and advantageously posted, with whom there was skirmishing, and a cannonade, for some hours, until by the firing at

FFFFF

Brocklyn,

November, 1776.

Brooklyn, the rebels suspecting their retreat would be cut off, made a movement to their right, in order to secure it across a swamp and creek that covered the right of their works; but being met in their way by a part of the 2d grenadiers, who were soon after supported by the 71st regiment, and Gen. Grant's left coming up, they suffered considerably: Numbers of them, however, did get into the morass, where many were suffocated or drowned.

The force of the enemy detached from the lines where Gen. Putnam commanded, was not less, from the best accounts I have had, than 10,000 men, who were under the orders of Major General Sullivan, Brigadier Generals Lord Stirling and Udell. Their loss is computed to be about 3300 killed, wounded, prisoners, and drowned; with five field pieces, and one howitzer taken.—A return of the prisoners is inclosed.

On the part of the King's troops, five officers, and fifty-six non-commissioned officers, and rank and file, killed; twelve officers and 245 non-commissioned officers, and rank and file, wounded: one officer and twenty grenadiers of the marines taken by mistaking the enemy for the Hessians.

The Hessians had two privates killed, three officers, and twenty-three rank and file wounded. The wounds are in general very slight. Lieutenant Colonel Monckton is shot through the body, but there are the greatest hopes of his recovery.

The behaviour of both officers and soldiers, British and Hessian, was highly to their honour. More determined courage and steadiness in troops have never been experienced, or a greater ardour to distinguish themselves, as all those who had an opportunity have amply evinced by their actions.

In the evening of the 27th, the army encamped in front of the enemy's works. On the 28th, at night, broke ground 600 yards distant from a redoubt upon their left, and on the 29th at night the rebels evacuated their entrenchments, and Redbank, with the utmost silence, and quitted Governor's island the following evening, leaving their cannon and a quantity of stores in all their works. At day-break on the 30th their flight was discovered, the pickets of the line took possession, and those most advanced reached the shore opposite to New York, as their rear guard was going over, and fired some shot among them.

The enemy is still in possession of the town and island of New York, in force, and making demonstration of opposing us in their works on both sides of King's-bridge.

The inhabitants of this island, many of whom had been forced into rebellion, have all submitted, and are ready to take the oaths of allegiance.

This dispatch will be delivered to your Lordship by Major Cuyler, my first Aid de Camp, who I trust will be able to give your Lordship such further information as may be required.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. Howe.

P. S. I have omitted to take notice, in its proper place, of a movement made by the King's

ships towards the town, on the 27th, at day-break, with a view of drawing off the attention of the enemy from our real design, which, I believe, effectually answered the intended purpose.

Return of prisoners taken on Long Island, 27th August, 1776.

Commissioned Officers: Their three Generals—Sullivan, Lord Sterling, and Udell; three Colonels, four Lieutenant Colonels, three Majors, eighteen Captains, forty-three Lieutenants, eleven Ensigns, one Adjutant, three Surgeons, and two Volunteers; Privates 1006.

N. B. Nine officers and fifty-eight privates of the above, wounded.

Camp at Newtown, Sept. 3, 1776.

Return of Brass and Iron Ordnance, taken in the engagement: *Brass Ordnance*: 1 five and half inch howitzer; 4 six-pounders; 1 three-pounder. Total of Brass Ordnance, 6.—*Iron Ordnance*, found in the different forts on Long Island and Governor's Island: 6 thirty-two pounders, 1 twenty-four pounder, 4 eighteen pounders, 2 twelve pounders, 2 nine pounders, 3 six pounders, 3 three-pounders. Total of Iron Ordnance, 26.

A quantity of shot, shells, ammunition, intrenching tools, small arms, a number of long pikes, ammunition carts, and many other articles not at present ascertained.

W. HOWE, Commander in Chief.

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the King's Army.

Killed—Captain Sir Alexander Murray, 17th Regiment; Lieut. Col. Grant, 40th ditto; Capt. Nelson, 52d ditto; Capt. Logan, 2d reg. marines; Second Lieut. Lovell, royal artillery; three Sergeants, and 53 Rank and File.

Wounded—Lieut. Morgan, 17th reg. Capt. Grove, 23d ditto; Lieut. Crammond, 42d ditto; Lieut. Mair, 43d ditto; Lieut. Weir, of ditto; Capt. Brown, 44th ditto; Capt. Kennedy, of ditto; Lieut. Brown, of ditto; Lieut. Col. Monckton, 45th ditto; Lieut. Powell, 49th ditto; Lieut. Addison, 52d ditto; Lieut. Nugent, 1st reg. marines; three Drummers, and 231 Rank and File.

Missing—Lieut. Ragg, 2d reg. marines, prisoner; one Lieutenant, one Sergeant, and twenty-nine Rank and File.

Hessian Troops—two Rank and File killed; 23 ditto, wounded.

Major Paoli, Capt. O'Reilly, Lieut. Donop, wounded.

W. HOWE,

Commander in Chief.

Lord Viscount Howe, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in North America, in his letter of the 10th of October, after giving an account of the return of the Phoenix, Rose, and Tryal armed schooner, with their loss, and of the landing of the troops, as already related, adds—That "being informed the next day, by General Howe, of his intentions to advance with the army that night to the enemy's lines, and of his wishes that some diversion might be attempted by the ships on this side, I gave direction to Sir Peter Parker for proceeding higher up in the channel towards the town of New York next morning, with the Asia, Renown, Preston, (Commodore Hotham embarked in the Phoenix, having been left to carry on the service

in Gravesend Bay) Roebuck and Repulse; and to keep those ships in readiness for being employed as occasion might require; but the wind veering to the northward soon after the break of day, the ships could not be moved up to the distance proposed; therefore when the corps under General Grant, forming the left column of the army, were seen to be engaged with the enemy in the morning, the Roebuck, Capt. Hammond, leading the detached Squadron, was the only ship that could fetch high enough to the northward to exchange a few random shot with the battery on Red Hook; and the ebb making strongly down the river soon after, I ordered the signal to be shewn for the Squadron to anchor.

"It was observed, that as soon as the centre column of the army was seen to have turned the flank of the enemy's line opposed to General Grant, they immediately attempted to make their retreat within their works; but that they suffered great loss, both in the number killed and made prisoners."—*Gaz.*

The following advices, seemingly authentic, are collected from the public prints:

"That the Congress had appointed Samuel Tucker, Esq; of Trenton, in New Jersey, Governor of that Province; and that John Morin Scott, Esq; an eminent attorney (by the same authority) was appointed Governor of New York.

"That the Provincials had erected two very strong forts on the banks of the river Delaware; the one at a place called Red Bank, and the other at Gloucester Point, and that they had fortified the town of Newcastle.

"That a very ingenious person has erected a foundry on the banks of the aforesaid river, and had engaged to furnish the Congress with any number of cannon, made of copper, obtained from the vast copper mines on Col. Schuyler's estate; and that the said person had already cast a number of pieces of ordnance (for the Congress) called two-and-forty pounders, for 100l. a-piece

"That the Congress were assured that upwards of 35,000 men, in the West India islands, were ready to declare for the liberties of America.

"That Governor Franklin, and David Matthews, late Mayor of York (now under sentence of death for holding correspondence with Governor Tryon) are removed to Connecticut Government, to prevent their escape.

"That many of the friends of Government have been seized at New York, and ridden on rails, &c. and that others have fled to the King's Army, for fear of a like or worse punishment.

"That 1,500 loyal Americans have already joined the King's Army; and that the famous partizan, Major Rogers, with his corps of Rangers, is among the number.

"That the resentment of the Guards is not so to be expressed on hearing the insult offered to their Sovereign, by pulling down his statue.

"That numbers of persons of fortune have been committed to prison for refusing the oath of allegiance to the Congress.

"That Mr. John Dickenson is employed by the Congress, in forming and digesting a code of

laws for their High Mightinesses the States General of America.

"That Lady Johnson is seized by order of General Schuyler, instead of her husband Sir John, who has taken an active part in favour of government; but that the faithful Mohawks have declared, that if the least indignity is offered to her person, they will desolate the whole estate belonging to the General.

"That 3l. a man are given to deserters, and 5 guineas to recruits.

"That the two armies are nearly equal, about 25,000 men each.

"That Admiral Gayton, in the Antelope, had fallen in with Rear Admiral Avery, in the Resolution, and that both ships had suffered considerably in the action. Avery lost an arm, and 90 men.

"That the Hon. James Otis, John Adams, Jedediah Foster, Enoch Freeman, Charles Chauncy, and Joseph Palmer, late of the Council in Massachusetts Bay, have changed sides, and resigned their posts.

"The Provincial Congress of New York have ordered that all males of that city and county, above the age of 16, and under that of 50, who have withdrawn themselves since the 1st of June last, do forthwith return to their usual places of abode under severe penalties.

"A proclamation has been published at Halifax, forbidding the masters of vessels from taking any person from thence without a pass.—This proclamation is intended to prevent desertion.

"The Governors of East and West Florida, taking advantage of the times, have offered great encouragement to the North Americans, who may be inclined to change their residence, to come and settle in their government, offering land without limitation to all those who have the means to cultivate it.

"That Archibald Govan's vessel, with a number of Scotch passengers on board, from Virginia, had been stopped, the money, about 50000l. taken out, and the remainder of the property of the fugitives secured; and there was no doubt but that the whole would be confiscated.

"That several persons of rank in that province had been taken up on suspicion of holding a treasonable correspondence with Lord Dunmore; and that young Ralph Warmley, Esq; formerly one of the Governor's Council, had been sent to Williamsburg, under a guard of 50 men, after an inventory had been taken of his estate and effects.

"That the Council of Safety, for the Province of Georgia, had resolved, That it be incumbent on the friends of America to defend the metropolis, as long as the same shall be tenable: that, rather than the same shall be held and occupied by the enemy, or the ships in the harbour taken and employed by them, the same shall be burned and destroyed.

"That it shall be considered as a desertion from the cause of America, and a desertion of property, for any one to quit Savanna, or the haploets thereunto belonging, on the present alarming occasion."

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 703.)

March 21.

MR. Alderman Wilkes. All wise governments and well-regulated states, have been particularly careful to remark and correct the various abuses, which a considerable length of time almost necessarily creates. Among these, one of the most striking and important in our country is, the present unfair and inadequate state, of the representation of the people of England in Parliament. It is now become so partial and unequal, from the lapse of time, that I believe almost every gentleman in the house will agree with me in the necessity of its being taken into the most serious consideration, and of our endeavouring to find a remedy for this great and growing evil.

I wish, Sir, my slender abilities were equal to a thorough investigation of this momentous business. Very diligent and well-meant endeavours have not been wanting to trace it from its first origin. The most natural and perfect idea of free government is, in my mind, that of the people themselves assembling to determine by what law they chuse to be governed, and to establish the regulations they think necessary for the protection of their property and liberty against all violence and fraud. Every member of such a community would submit with alacrity to the observance of what had been enacted by himself, and assist with spirit in giving efficacy and vigour to laws and ordinances which derived all their authority from his own approbation and concurrence. In small inconsiderable states, this mode of legislation has been happily followed, both in antient and modern times. The extent and populousness of a great empire seem scarcely to admit it without confusion and tumult; and therefore, our ancestors, more wise in this than the antient Romans, adopted the representation of the many by a few, as answering more fully the true ends of government. Rome was enslaved from inattention to this very circumstance, and by one other fatal act, which ought to be a strong warning to the people, even against their own representatives here, the leaving power too long in the hands of the same persons, by which the armies of the republic became the armies of Sylla, Pompey, and Cæsar. When all the burghers of Italy obtained the freedom of Rome, and voted in public assemblies, their multitude rendered the distinction of the citizen of Rome and the alien impossible. Their assemblies and deliberations became disorderly and tumultuous. Unprincipled and ambitious men found out the secret of turning them to the ruin of the Roman liberty, and the common-wealth; among us this evil is avoided by representation, and yet the justice of the principle is preserved. Every Englishman is supposed to be present in parliament, either in person, or by deputy chosen by himself, and therefore the resolution of parliament is taken to be the resolution of every individual, and to give the public the consent and approbation of every free agent of the community.

According to the first formation of this excellent constitution, so long and so justly our great-

est boast and best inheritance, we find that the people thus took care no laws should be enacted, no taxes levied but by their consent, expressed by their representatives in the great council of the nation. The mode of representation in antient times being tolerably adequate and proportionate, the sense of the people were known by that of Parliament; their share of power in the legislature was preserved, and founded in equal justice; at present it is become insufficient, partial, and unjust.

From so pleasing a view as that of the equal power, which our ancestors had, with great wisdom and care, modelled for the commons of this realm, the present scene gives us not very venerable ruins of that majestic and beautiful fabric, the English constitution. As the whole seems in disorder and confusion, all the former union and harmony of the parts are lost or destroyed. It appears, Sir, from the writs remaining in the King's remembrancer's office in the exchequer, that no less than twenty-two towns sent members to the parliaments in the 23d, 25th, and 26th, of King Edward I. which have long ceased to be represented. The names of some of them are scarcely known to us, such as Canebrig, and Bamburg in Northumberland; Pefstore and Brem in Worcesterhire, Jarvall and Tykhull in Yorkshire. What a happy fate, Sir, has attended the boroughs of Gatton and Old Sarum, of which, although "*ipse periere ruinæ*," the names are familiar to us, the clerk regularly calls them over, and four respectable gentlemen represent their departed greatness, as the knights at a coronation represent Aquitaine and Normandy! The little town of Banbury, "*petite ville grand renom*," as Rabelais says of Chinon, has, I believe, only seventeen electors, yet gives us, in its representative, what is of the utmost importance to the majority here, a first Lord of the treasury, and a Chancellor of the exchequer. Its influence and weight, on a division, I have often seen overpower the united force of members for London, Bristol, and several of the most populous counties. East-Grinstead too, I think, has only about thirty electors, yet gives a seat among us to that brave, heroic lord at the head of a great department, now very military, who has fully determined to conquer America—but not in Germany. It is not, Sir, my purpose to weary the patience of the House by the researches of an antiquarian into the antient state of our representation, and its variations at different periods. I shall only remark shortly on what passed in the reign of Henry VI. and some of his successors. In that reign Sir John Fortescue, his chancellor, observed that the House of Commons consisted of more than three hundred chosen men; various alterations were made by succeeding kings till James II. since which period no change has happened. Great abuses, it must be owned, contrary to the primary ideas of the English constitution, were committed by our former princes, in giving the right of representation to several paltry boroughs, because the places were poor, and dependent on them, or on a favourite over-grown peer. The land marks of the constitution have often been removed. The marked partiality of Cornwall, which single county still sends, within one, as many members as the whole

whole kingdom of Scotland, is striking, and arose from its yielding to the crown in tin and lands a larger hereditary revenue than any other English county, as well as from the duchy being in the crown, and giving an amazing command and influence. By such acts of our princes the constitution was wounded in its most vital part. Henry VIII. restored two members. Edward VI. twenty, Queen Mary four, Queen Elizabeth twelve, James I. sixteen. Charles I. eighteen, in all seventy-two. The alterations by creation in the same period were more considerable, for Henry VIII. created thirty-three, Edward VI. twenty-eight, Queen Mary seventeen, Queen Elizabeth forty-eight, James I. eleven; in all 137. Charles I. made no new creation of this kind. Charles II. added two for the county, and two for the city of Durham, and two for Newark on Trent. This House is at this hour composed of the same representation it was at his demise, notwithstanding the many and important changes which have since happened: it becomes us therefore to enquire, whether the sense of parliament can be now, on solid grounds, from the present representation, said to be the sense of the nation, as in the time of our forefathers. I am satisfied, Sir, the sentiments of the people cannot be justly known at this time from the resolutions of a parliament, composed as the present is, even tho' no undue influence was practised after the return of the members to the House, even supposing for a moment the influence of all the baneful arts of corruption to be suspended, which, for a moment, I believe, they have not been, under the present profligate administration. Let us examine, Sir, with exactness and candour, of what the efficient parts of this House are composed, and what proportion they bear on the large scale, to the body of the people of England, who are supposed to be represented.

The southern part of this island, to which I now confine my ideas, consists of about five millions of people, according to the most received calculation. I will state by what numbers the majority of this House is elected, and I suppose the largest number present of any recorded in our journals, which was in the famous year 1741. In that year the three largest divisions appear on our journals.—The first is that of the 21st of January, when the numbers were 253 to 250; the second on the 18th of the same month 236 to 235; the third on the 9th of March, 244 to 242. In these divisions the members of Scotland are included; but I will state my calculations only for England, because it gives the argument more force. The division therefore, I adopt, is that of January 21; the number of members present on that day, were 503. Let me however suppose the number of 254 to be the majority of members, who will ever be able to attend in their places. I state it high, from the accidents of sickness, service in foreign parts, travelling, and necessary avocations. From the majority of electors in the boroughs, which return members to this House, it has been demonstrated that this number of 254 members are actually elected by no more than 5723 persons, generally the inhabitants of Cornish, and other boroughs, and perhaps not the most

respectable part of the community. Is our sovereign then to learn the sense of his whole people from these few persons? Are these the men to give laws to this vast empire, and to tax this wealthy nation? I do not mention all the tedious calculations, because gentlemen may find them at length in the works of the incomparable Dr. Price, in Postlethwaite, and in Burgh's political disquisitions. Figures afford the clearest demonstration, incapable of cavil or sophistry. Since Burgh's calculation only one alteration has happened; I allude to the borough of Shoreham, in Sussex; for by the act of 1771, all the freeholders of forty shillings per annum, in the neighbouring rape or hundred of Bramber, are admitted to vote for that borough; but many of the old electors were disfranchised. It appears likewise that 50 of our members are elected by only 364 persons. Lord chancellor Talbot supposed that the majority of this House was elected by 50,000 persons, and he exclaimed against the injustice of that idea. More accurate calculations than his Lordship's, and the unerring rules of political arithmetic, have shewn the injustice to be vastly beyond what his Lordship even suspected.

When we consider, Sir, that the most important powers of this house, the levying taxes on, and enacting laws for, five millions of persons, is thus usurped and unconstitutionally exercised by the small number I have mentioned, it becomes our duty to the people to redress to them their clear rights, their original share in the legislature. The ancient representation of this kingdom we find was founded by our ancestors in justice, wisdom, and equality. The present state of it would be continued by us in folly, obstinacy, and injustice. This evil has been complained of by some of the wisest patriots our country has ever produced. I shall beg leave to give that close reasoner, Mr. Locke's ideas in his own words. He says, in the treatise on civil government, "Things not changing equally, and private interest often keeping up customs and privileges, when the reasons of them are ceased, it often comes to pass, that in governments, where part of the legislative consists of representatives chosen by the people, that in tract of time this representation becomes very unequal and disproportionate to the reasons it was at first established upon. To what gross absurdities the following of a custom, when reason has left it, may lead, we may be satisfied when we see the bare name of a town, of which there remains not so much as the ruins, where scarce so much housing as a sheep-cote, or more inhabitants than a shepherd is to be found, sends as many representatives to the grand assembly of law-makers, as a whole county, numerous in people, and powerful in riches. This strangers stand amazed at, and every one must confess needs a remedy." After so great an authority as that of Mr. Locke, I shall scarcely be treated on this occasion as a mere visionary, and the propriety of the motion I shall have the honour of submitting to the house, will scarcely be disputed. Even the members for such places as Old Sarum, and Gatton, who I may venture to say at present *stant nominis umbra*, will, I am persuaded, have too much candour to complain of the right of their few consti-

agents, if indeed they have constituents, if they are not self-created, self-elected, self-existent, of this pretended right being transferred to the county, while the rich and populous manufacturing towns of Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, and others, may have at least an equitable share in the formation of those laws by which they are governed. My idea, Sir, in this case, as to the wretched and depopulated towns and boroughs in general, I own is amputation. I say with Horace, *Inutilis ramos amputans, feliciore inferat*.

This is not, Sir, the first attempt of the kind to correct, although in an inconsiderable degree, this growing evil. Proceedings of a similar nature were had among us above a century past. The clerk will read from our journals what passed on the 26th of March, 1668, on a bill to enable the county palatine of Durham to send two knights for the county, and two citizens for the city of Durham. [The clerk reads.] In a book of authority, Anchitell Grey's debates, we have a more particular account of what passed in the house on that occasion. He says, that "Sir Thomas Meies moved, that the shires may have an increase of Knights, and that some of the small boroughs, where there are but few electors, may be taken away, and a bill for that purpose." "On a division, the bill was rejected, 65 to 50." This, however, alludes only to the bill then before the house, respecting the county and city of Durham. I desire to add the few remarkable words of Sir Thomas Strickland in this debate, because I have not seen them quoted on the late important American questions. "The county-palatine of Durham was never taxed in Parliament by ancient privilege before King James's time, and so needed no representation, but now being taxed, it is but reasonable they should have." Such sentiments, Sir, were promulgated in this house even so long ago as the reign of Charles II.

I am aware, Sir, that the power *de jure*, of the legislature to disfranchise a number of boroughs, upon the general grounds of improving the constitution, has been doubted; and gentlemen will ask, whether a power is lodged in the representative to destroy his immediate constituent? Such a question is best answered by another: How originated the right, and upon what grounds was it granted? Old Sarum and Gatton, for instance, were populous towns, when the right of representation was first given them. They are now desolate, and therefore ought not to retain a privilege, which they acquired only by their extent and populousness. We ought in every thing, as far as we can, to make the theory and practice of the constitution coincide, and the supreme legislative body of a state must surely have this power inherent in them. It was *de facto* lately exercised to its full extent by this house in the case of Shoreham, with universal approbation, for near a hundred corrupt voters were disfranchised, and about twice that number of freeholders admitted from the county of Sussex.

It will be objected, I foresee, that a time of perfect calm and peace throughout this vast empire, is the most proper to propose internal regulations of this importance; and that while intel-

tine discord rages in the whole northern continent of America, our attention ought to be fixed upon that most alarming object, and all our efforts employed to extinguish the devouring flame of a civil war. In my opinion, Sir, the American war is in this truly critical era one of the strongest arguments for the regulations of our representation, which I now submit to the house. During the rest of our lives, likewise, I may venture to prophesy, America will be the leading feature of this age. In our late disputes with the Americans, we have always taken it for granted, that the people of England justified all the iniquitous, cruel, arbitrary, and mad proceedings of administration, because they had the approbation of the majority of this house. The absurdity of such an argument is apparent, for the majority of this house we know speak only the sense of 5723 persons, even supposing, according to the constitutional custom of our ancestors, the constituent had been consulted on this great national point, as he ought to have been. We have seen in what manner the acquiescence of a majority here is obtained. The people in the southern part of this island amount to upwards of five millions. The sense, therefore, of five millions cannot be ascertained by the opinion of not six thousand, even supposing it had been collected. The Americans with great reason insist, that the present war is carried on contrary to the sense of the nation, by a ministerial junto, and an arbitrary faction equally hostile to the rights of Englishmen, and the claims of Americans. The various addresses to the throne from most numerous bodies, praying that the sword may be returned to the scabbard, and all hostilities cease, confirm this assertion. The capital of our country has repeatedly declared, by various public acts, its abhorrence of the present unnatural civil war, begun on principles subversive of our constitution. Our history furnishes frequent instances of the sense of parliament running directly counter to the sense of the nation. It was notoriously of late the case in the business of the Middlesex election. I believe the fact to be equally certain in the grand American dispute, at least as to the actual hostilities now carrying on against our brethren and fellow subjects. The proposition before us will bring the case to an issue, and from a fair and equal representation of the people, America may at length distinguish the real sentiments of freemen and Englishmen.

I do not mean, Sir, at this time, to go into a tedious detail of all the various proposals which have been made for redressing this irregularity in the representation of the people. I will not intrude on the indulgence of the house, which I have always found so favourable to me. When the bill is brought in, and sent to a committee, it will be the proper time to examine all the minutiae of this great plan, and to determine on the propriety of what ought now to be done, as well as of what formerly was actually accomplished. The journals of Cromwell's parliaments prove that a more equal representation was feuled, and carried by him into execution. That wonderful, comprehensive mind embraced the whole of this powerful empire. Ireland was put on a par with Scotland, and each kingdom sent thirty members

to a parliament, which consisted likewise of four hundred from England and Wales, and was to be triennial. Our colonies were then a speck on the face of the globe; now they cover half the new world. I will at this time, Sir, only throw out general ideas, that every free agent in this kingdom should, in my wish, be represented in parliament; that the metropolis, which contains in itself a ninth part of the people, and the counties of Middlesex, York, and others, which so greatly abound with inhabitants, should receive an increase in their representation; that the mean, and insignificant boroughs, so emphatically stiled the rotten part of our constitution, should be lopped off, and the electors in them thrown into the counties; and the rich, populous, trading towns, Birmingham, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, and others, be permitted to send deputies to the great council of the nation.

The disfranchising of the mean, venal and dependant boroughs would be laying the axe to the root of corruption and treasury influence, as well as aristocratical tyranny. We ought equally to guard against those who sell themselves, or whose Lords sell them. Burgage tenures, and private property in a share of the legislature, are monstrous absurdities in a free state, as well as an insult to common sense. I wish, Sir, an English parliament to speak the free unbiassed sense of the English people, and of every man among us, of each individual, who may justly be supposed to be comprehended in a fair majority. The meanest mechanic, the poorest peasant and day-labourer, has important rights respecting his personal liberty, that of his wife and children, his property, however inconsiderable, his wages, his earnings, the very price and value of each day's hard labour, which are in many trades and manufactures regulated by the power of parliament. Every law relative to marriage, to the protection of a wife, sister, or daughter, against violence and brutal lust, to every contract or agreement with a rapacious or unjust master, interest the manufacturer, the cottager, the servant, as well as the rich subjects of the state. Some share therefore in the power of making those laws, which deeply interest them, and to which they are expected to pay obedience, should be reserved even to this inferior, but of most useful set of men in the community: and we ought always to remember this important truth, acknowledged by every free state, that all government is instituted for the good of the mass of the people to be governed; that they are the original fountain of power, and even of revenue, and in all events the last resource.

The various instances of partial injustice throughout this kingdom will likewise become the proper subjects of enquiry in the course of the bill before the committee, such as the many freeholds in the city of London, which are not represented in this house. These freeholds being within the particular jurisdiction of the city, are excluded from giving a vote in the county of Middlesex, and by act of parliament only liverymen can vote for members of parliament in London. These, and other particulars, I leave. I mention them now to shew the necessity of a new regulation of the representation of this kingdom.

My squireies, Sir, are confined to the south-

ern part of the island. Scotland I leave to the care of its own prudent and careful sons. I hope they will spare a few moments from the management of the arduous affairs of England and America, which at present so much engross their time, to attend to the state of representation among their own people, if they have not all emigrated to this warmer and more fruitful climate. I am almost afraid that forty-five Scottish gentlemen among us represent themselves. Perhaps in my plan for the improvement of the representation of England, almost all the natives of Scotland may be included. I shall only remark, that the proportion of representation between the two countries cannot be changed. In the twenty-second article of the treaty of Union, the number of forty-five is to be the representative body in the parliament of Great-Britain for the northern part of this island. To increase the members for England and Wales beyond the number, of which the English parliament consisted at the period of that treaty in 1706, would be a breach of public faith, and a violation of a solemn treaty between the independent states. My proposition has for its basis the preservation of that compact, the proportional share of each kingdom in the legislative body remaining exactly according to its present establishment.

The monstrous injustice and glaring partiality of the present representation of the commons of England has been fully stated, and is, I believe, almost universally acknowledged, as well as the necessity of our recurring to the great leading principle of our nice constitution, which declares this house of parliament to be only delegated power from the people at large. Policy, so less than justice, calls our attention to this momentous point; and reason, not custom, ought to be our guide in a business of this consequence, where the rights of a free people are materially interested. Without a true representation of the Commons, our constitution is essentially defective, our parliament is a delusive name, a mere phantom, and all other remedies to recover the pristine purity of the form of government established by our ancestors would be ineffectual, even the shortening the period of parliaments, and a place and pension bill, both which I highly approve, and think absolutely necessary. I therefore flatter myself, Sir, that I shall have the concurrence of the house with the motion, which I have now the honour of making, "That leave be given to bring in a bill for a just and equal representation of the people of England in parliament."

Mr. Alderman Bull seconded the motion.

Lord North was very jocular. He said, whatever reason other gentlemen had to complain, he imagined the honourable gentleman was tolerably well pleased with his success in London and Middlesex. He supposed the honourable gentleman was not serious, nor ever meant his proposition should go to a committee. If he should prevail, he assured him it would cause great discontent; and he would find it no easy task to prevail on those who had an interest in the boroughs, on which he bestowed so many hard names, to sacrifice to ideal schemes of reformation so beneficial a species of property. His lordship entered into a physical, chirurgical, and political disquisition on the nature and effects of an apoplexy in general.

general, as operating on the body natural and body politic; and shewed how dangerous such experiments have proved, and the risk of overthrowing or dissolving the constitutions such experiments were intended to correct and amend. He thought the proposition could do no good, and might do much harm; and added, that he did not approve of it.

Mr. Wilkes made a short reply; and the question being put, it passed in the negative, without a division.

Order for second reading of the bill for the better supply of mariners and seamen on board the king's ships and merchants's ships (being to employ foreign seamen, not exceeding in number, on board one vessel, three-fourths of her crew.)

Hon. T. Luttrell said he would maintain the veracity of his assertions in a former debate on naval affairs, and which had been publicly called in question in another place by the first naval authority in Great-Britain. He said, that the same noble earl had likewise in that other place [meaning, no doubt, the House of Lords] positively, and with consummate effrontery, denied, that any vagrants had been admitted on board the king's ships, and had recourse to the miserable subterfuge, when a noble duke, [his grace of Richmond] produced the minute books of the last sessions for Hampshire, of protesting, that though this was a proof of commitment on the part of the magistrates, it was no proof of their having been received on board any of his Majesty's vessels; and that he was particularly careful to preserve the morals of the seamen by preventing such wretches as those spoken of from being entered for the naval service. He produced the clearest testimony, that several of those vagrants, whose names had been read in the other house by the noble Duke before-mentioned, were on the first day of February last delivered by the goaler at Gosport on board his Majesty's frigate Greyhound, captain Dickson, lately gone to America. He wished the ministers to recollect what happened from a similar measure in 1755, when, for the purpose of getting men for Admiral Boscawen's fleet, the outcasts of the prisons were, by an order of the Privy Council, couched in the same terms with the recent one, admitted on board, and cost no less than two thousand lives in that Squadron of eleven ships of the line, within the space of eight months. He reprehended in very severe terms, what he called, the supercilious confidence with which the noble lord [Lord Sandwich] contradicted the most notorious facts, and asserted day after day falsehoods so very glaring, that he had no chance to escape being detected, though he infamously shut the door to all official information whatever, unless derived from himself in person; going to so extraordinary length, as to desire that professional men might be referred to an audience with him, to be convinced that they knew nothing of a service, to the theory and practice of which they had devoted the better part of their lives, and which he only could possess in ideal presumption. He shewed the weak state of nineteen guard-ships; that their present complements scarcely exceeded altogether 6000 men, and their war establishment, to be fit for action, would exceed

12,000; that to procure the other 6000 upon an emergency, you would be obliged to disarm at least 1000 trading vessels of different sorts; for that raw men, such as ploughmen or menial servants, could never be taken for a Squadron that was to relieve Gibraltar in case of a siege, or to protect Ireland, or to cover the British coasts. The marines, he said, were mostly in America. The French and Spaniards will have by the latter end of next month, in their several ports of the Mediterranean and the bay of Biscay, near 30 men of war of the line ready for actual service, and may, if they judge expedient, by means of their registers, augment that number to at least 40 within the same space of time. The utmost exertion of this country could not find maritime resources nearly equal to that strength of the House of Bourbon, in case of threatened invasion, under five or six months. The ships for America have scarce any able seamen at all. The *Le Blonde*, commanded by Capt. Pownall, on whom Lord Sandwich had bestowed such lavish compliments for completely manning his ship in a few days, had in fact, when she sailed from Chatham, only 30 able seamen out of 220. The *Flora*, another frigate of 32 guns, had only four able seamen when she left that port, and was obliged to borrow 50 men from the *Ramilles* guardship to carry her out of the river Medway to Blackfakes. A very diligent officer at one of the rendezvous stations in 28 days was able to procure five seamen only; and Lord Howe's own ship, the *Eagle*, had on Saturday last scarce more than 40 seamen out of about 108 nominal sailors, a great part of which 108 were lent from the yachts, and for occasional operations, and her full complement, as a 64 gun ship, is 520 men. He asked how this state of the flag-ship, which had been several weeks commissioned, and was so central a department for the reception of volunteers, agreed with the noble Earl's assertion, that the character of the commander was sufficient at this time to supply the ship's complement expeditiously and completely. Did not the noble Earl mean, when he observed, that he should further the naval service by putting less reliance on the admiralty board, and more confidence in the captains, to throw the miscarriage in raising men off his own shoulders upon those gentlemen, and hope by that means to shelter himself from the censure and vengeance of his insulted country? The censure of his country he had long and deservedly been in possession of; and there was every appearance, that if he pursued the same profligate and imposing career, the vengeance of this nation must very soon overtake him. The noble Earl had said in another place, that more had been done within two months by the activity and talents of the present admiralty board, than during the whole course of the last glorious war. If the noble Earl meant by more having been done, that more mischief had been done, and more absurd and reprehensible acts, he heartily joined issue with him; but certain it is, that more good was done at the admiralty board in two months when Lord Anson presided there, than during the whole five years of the present first commissioner's naval administration.

[To be continued.]

An Authentic Journal of Occurrences which happened within the Circle of Major Meigs's Observations in that extraordinary Route of Col. Arnold and his Army from the Neighbourhood of Boston to Quebec, with the Operations of that Army against Quebec.

(Continued from our last Magazine, p. 709.)

NOV. 19. Early in the morning we decamped and marched up to Point aux Trembles, about 7 leagues from Quebec. The country through which we passed was well settled. Every few miles a handsome little chapel. We have with us 7 prisoners and 2 deserters.

20. An express came in this morning from Gen. Montgomery at Montreal—the contents were, that the king's troops had abandoned the town and fled to the shipping, and that he was about to attack them with row-gallies and boats with artillery mounted in them, and that he should immediately join our detachment with men and artillery. We have now an express ready to return to Montreal, by which conveyance I write to my family.

21. The curate of the parish at Point aux Trembles dined this day at head quarters.

22. An express arrived from Montreal, which informs us that all the shipping were taken last Sabbath evening, and that General Montgomery was about to march for Quebec.

23. An express arrived from Montreal, by whom we have intelligence that General Montgomery was on his march, and that yesterday he had sent clothing for our troops. One of our men came in from the woods, who had been left behind; and says, that himself with one more, killed a horse, and lived on the flesh several days.

24. This morning the Hunter sloop of war, and three other armed vessels, appeared in sight. An express is now going to meet the troops that are coming down from Montreal.

25. The Hunter sloop, a large snow, and an armed schooner, came to an anchor opposite to our quarters. This morning a number of men were sent up the river in a canoe to meet the troops that were coming down.

26. A number of gentlemen came in this morning from Quebec.—I wrote to my father and Mrs. Meigs.

27. We are informed that the house of Major Caldwell, in which our troops were quartered, is burnt.

28. Col. Arnold went up to Jackarty, to hasten down the ammunition.

29. Capt. Morgan, who had been sent down to the neighbourhood of Quebec, sent up to our quarters two prisoners, which he took in the suburbs.

30. This day an express went to Gen. Montgomery.—Capt. — arrived with ammunition and provisions.

Dec. 1. Gen. Montgomery arrived this day at 1 P. M. with three armed schooners, with men, artillery, ammunition, and provisions, to the great joy of our detachment. Towards evening our detachment turned out, and marched down to the General's quarters, and was there received. The General complimented us on our appearance.

November, 1776.

2. In the morning I assisted in sending down our field pieces by land. The large cannon are ordered down in bateaux, which when landed, the bateaux are to go to Point Levi for the ladders.

3. Major Brown arrived from Sorrell. The soldiers drew for their clothing.

4. We marched at 12 o'clock with our camp before Quebec. At evening I quartered at the house of the curate of the parish of St. Augustin; we were entertained with hospitality and elegance. The curate's name is Michael Barreau.

5. In the morning proceeded on our march for St. Fry, our camp before Quebec, where we arrived about noon. This day wrote to Mrs. Meigs.

6. I wrote to Titus Hosner, Esq; at Middle-Town. Weather cold, with storms of snow.

7. I am informed that our men yesterday took a sloop with provisions and some cash.

8. We received some shot from the city, but no person was hurt.

9. A party of one hundred men are ordered to cover the train this evening, while they bombard the town: I went with this party. Twenty-seven shots were thrown into the town. This day we began to erect a battery before St. John's gate.

10. The enemy cannonaded our camp early in the morning, and continued it till night: a party of our men are ordered into St. Rue, to cover the train which are ordered there also with five mortars and two field pieces. This evening forty-five shells were thrown into the town, the enemy returned a few, and some twenty four pounders and grape shot. No person on our side was hurt, except a Canadian, who was shot thro' the body;

11. The town kept a warm cannonading upon our men, one of whom was wounded in the thigh. In the evening we sent forty-five shells into the town. I had the command of the working party at the battery this night. The enemy gave us a few shot and shells, but not one of them struck the battery. W. E. exceeding cold.

12. The platforms nearly ready for the gun battery. W. E. cold.

13. We opened our battery, had two men wounded in it by a cannon from the city. Five men of Col. Livingston's regiment of Canadians were also wounded by a cannon shot, which went through a house in St. John's suburbs, where they were quartered.

14. One of our men was killed in the battery, and several wounded. In the evening we threw into the town twenty-four shells; at the same time we were briskly cannonaded from the town.

15. This morning before sun-rise our battery began to play and continued one hour, then ceased by order of the general. A flag was then sent into the city, but was refused admittance. After some discourse with the officers from the ramparts, the flag returned. (The discourse was, that Gen. Carlton would suffer no truce with rebels; if they came to implore mercy from the king, he would then give them a hearing.) At 2 P. M. our battery began to play upon the town,

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and

and mortars also from the suburbs of St. Rue, which sent in fifty bombs. This day we had two men killed at our battery, and our guns damaged by a shot from the enemy. It is now in agitation to storm the town, which if resolved, I hope will be undertaken with a proper sense of the nature and importance of such an attack, and vigorously executed.

16. The enemy this morning began to cannonade our quarters; several shot struck the house, on which it was thought best to remove elsewhere. One of our men was shot through the body with a grape shot; his life is despaired of. I wrote to Mrs. Meigs by way of Montreal. This evening a council was held by all the commissioned officers of Col. Arnold's detachment, when the majority were for storming Quebec, as soon as the men were provided with bayonets, spears, hatchets, and hand grenades.

17. All day at Captain Hanchet's quarters. Nothing extraordinary happened. Cold and snow.

18. This morning I came to Mr. Duvene's house to quarter. W. E. snow.

19. No occurrences extraordinary. W. E. moderate and snowy.

20. Several of our men have the small pox at this time. W. E. cold.

21. We have orders for all our men to wear hemlock sprigs in their hats, to distinguish them in the attack upon the works.

22. Preparations are making and things ripening fast for the assault upon the works of Quebec. The blessing of heaven attend the enterprise!—This evening celebrated the anniversary of a happy event or circumstance in my life.

23. This day the officers of our detachment met; the general attended to compose some matters of dispute, which were happily settled.

24. I was on a general court martial. Our chaplain preached a sermon in the chapel of the general hospital, which is exceeding elegant inside, and richly decorated with carriages and gilt work.

25. Col. Arnold's detachment paraded this evening at Capt. Morgan's quarters. At 4 P. M. his honour Gen. Montgomery attended, and addressed us on the subject of an assault upon the town in a spirited manner.

26. Nothing material happened; W. E. cold.

27. This evening the troops assembled by order of the general, with a design to make an attack upon the works of Quebec—when an order from the general came for their returning to their quarters, the time and season not being thought proper for the attack.

28. The following came out in the general orders, "the General had the most sensible pleasure in seeing the good disposition with which the troops last night moved towards the attack. It was with the greatest reluctance he found himself called upon by his duty to repress their ardour; but he should hold himself answerable to those brave men, whose lives might be saved by waiting for a more favourable opportunity." This day is the 25th anniversary of my birth. A variety of scenes have presented themselves in this short term; prosperity and adversity have

alternately chequered my path. Some dangers elapsed, and favours innumerable received by me, demand a tribute of the warmest gratitude.

29. This day I dined with Gen. Montgomery, and spent the afternoon and evening with him in an agreeable manner. This evening as a party of our men were executing a command in the suburbs of St. Rue, they were fired upon from the walls, and one man was wounded in the leg.

30. This morning between the hours of one and three o'clock, our train threw into the city about thirty shells, which produced a number of shells and a brisk cannonading from the town. Continued our preparations to make an attack upon the city, the ladders being now ready, and the W. E. stormy, which was thought best for our purpose; the troops were ordered to parade at two o'clock to morrow morning.

31. The troops assembled at two o'clock this morning; those that were to make the attack by the way of Cape Diamond collected at the general quarters upon the heights of Abraham, and were headed by Gen. Montgomery. Those that were to make the attack by the suburbs of St. Rue, were headed by Col. Arnold, and which were two battalions that were detached from the army at Cambridge.—Col. Livingston with a regiment of Canadians, and Major Brown with part of a regiment from Boston, were to make a false attack upon the walls southward of St. John's gate, and in the mean time to set fire to the gate with combustibles prepared for that purpose.

These different bodies were to move to the attack from their places of assembly exactly at five o'clock; but the different routes they had to make, the great depth of snow, and other obstacles prevented the execution of Col. Livingston's command. The general moved with his corps and a number of carpenters, to the pickets at Cape Diamond; the carpenters soon cut the pickets with saws, the general pulled them down with his own hands, and entered with his aid de camp Mr. McPherson, Mr. Antill the engineer, Capt. Cheesman, the carpenters and others. The troops did not follow, except a few who attacked the guard house; the enemy gave them a discharge of grape shot from their cannon, and of small arms at the same time, by which the general, his aid de camp, Capt. Cheesman, and some others, bravely fell. The firing then entirely ceased, and the lights in the guard house were out, at which time, 'tis said, the troops might have entered.—But Colonels—thought of retreating, which they did, and carried off the wounded to the camp.

I came now to Col. Arnold's division, which was to proceed to the attack in the following manner:—A lieutenant and 30 men were to march in front as an advanced guard, then the artillery company with a field piece mounted on a sledge, and as the main body, of which Capt. Morgan's company was the first. The advanced party were to open when arrived near the battery, which was raised upon a wharf, and which we were obliged to attack on the way; and when our field pieces had given a shot or two, the advanced party were to rush forward with ladders and force the battery, while Captain Morgan's

gan's company were to march round the wharf, if possible, on the ice. But the snow was so deep, the piece of artillery was brought on very slow, and we were finally obliged to leave it behind; and to add to the delay, the main body mistook their way, there being no road, the way dark and intricate, among store-houses, boats, and wharfs, and harraised at the same time with a constant fire of the enemy from the walls, which killed and wounded a number of men, without our being able to annoy them in the least, from our situation. The field pieces not coming up, the advanced party, with Capt. Morgan's company, attacked the battery, some firing into the port-holes, or a kind of embrasures, while others scaled the battery with ladders, and immediately took possession of it with a guard, consisting of 30 men. This was executed with so much dispatch, that the enemy only discharged one cannon. In the attack we lost one or two men, the enemy the same number. At this battery Col. Arnold received a wound in one of his legs with a musquet ball. So soon as the prisoners were taken care of, and a few men come up (which was near half an hour) our men attempted the next barrier, but could not force it; and as the main body were some time in coming up, occasioned by the obstacles before-mentioned: adding to this, that the part of the army, commanded by General Montgomery, after his fall having retreated, gave the enemy the advantage to turn their whole force and attention upon us; so that before our men attempted the second barrier, the enemy had such a number of men behind it and in the houses, that we were surrounded with such a fire, from double our numbers, we found it impossible to force it, they being also under cover, while we were exposed to their fire. To add to the embarrassment, we lost the help of one of our companies, which was quartered on the north side of the river St. Charles, by their not having notice in season, who, in endeavouring to join the main body, were surprized by a party of men, who made a *sortie* through Palace Gate, and most of them were made prisoners. Our men near the second barrier took possession of some houses, and kept up a fire from them for some time: but as the body which sallied out of Palace Gate came upon the rear, and our numbers were greatly lessened by being killed and wounded, it was thought best to retreat to the battery that we had taken, which we did, with the greatest part of our men, where, at a consultation of officers present, it was the unanimous opinion, that it was impracticable to retreat, as we must have passed a great part of the way under the walls of the town, exposed to a line of fire, and our rear exposed to

the fire of the enemy at the same time, besides having the party that sallied out through Palace Gate to oppose in front. We maintained our ground till about ten in the morning; but were at last obliged, with great reluctance, to surrender prisoners of war.

By the best accounts we can obtain, our loss, by killed and wounded, amounts to about one hundred; the loss which the town sustained we cannot learn; it must be small in comparison with ours, owing to the advantage of situation. We had one Captain and two Lieutenants killed; wounded officers, Colonel Arnold, Captain Hubbard, Capt. Lambe, Lieut. Steel, Lieut. Tildale, and Brigade Major Ogden. The loss in that part of the army commanded by the General, besides himself, was his Aid de Camp, Mr. M'Pherson and Capt. Cheefman; private, number unknown. His Honour, Brigadier General Montgomery, was shot through both his thighs and through his head: his body was taken up the next day, an elegant coffin was prepared, and he was decently interred the Thursday after. I am informed; when his body was taken up, his features were not in the least distorted: his countenance appeared regular, serene, and placid, like the soul that late had animated it. He was tall and slender, well limbed, of a genteel, easy, graceful, manly address, and had the voluntary love, esteem, and confidence of the whole army. His death, though honourable, is lamented, not only as the death of an amiable, worthy friend, but as an experienced, brave General: the whole country suffers greatly by such a loss at this time. The native goodness and rectitude of his heart might easily be seen in his actions: his sentiments, which appeared on every occasion, were fraught with that unaffected goodness, which plainly discovered the goodness of the heart from whence they flowed.

In the afternoon the officers were confined in the Seminary, and well accommodated with bedding; the privates were confined in the Recollects or Jesuits College. I dined this day with Capt. Law; whom in the morning I had made prisoner; but in a few hours after I was in my turn made prisoner also. Capt. Law treated me with great politeness and generosity.

Jan. 1st. This whole day in the Seminary: the first day I ever knew confinement. I hope I shall bear it with becoming fortitude.

Major M'Kenzie brought General Montgomery's knee buckles and Mr. M'Pherson's gold broach, and made a present of them to me, which I highly value for the sake of their late worthy owners.

Major Return Jonathan Meigs

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Rome, September 7.

THE famous poetess Corilla was crowned in the capitol, on the 31st of last month, with the usual pomp and ceremony. She was conducted thither by the countesses Cardelli, Dandini, and Ginnasi: when she entered, she kneeled to the conservators, who were sitting under a canopy; and after the usual Latin forms, the chevalier Jean Paul de Cinque placed the laurel crown upon her head; after which the

chevalier John Baptist Conci registered the act of her coronation in the public registers, under the discharge of 100 pieces of cannon. Several members of the academy of the Arcades read pieces of their composition, and three questions were proposed to Corilla, who answered in verse, with an eloquence and vivacity which surprized all present.

Vienna, Sept. 12.] The emperor, accompanied by the Grand Duke of Tuscany, in making a vi-

fit to the hospitals at an unsuspected time, as is usual with him, perceived a little door in a dark corner, which he ordered to be opened; but he was obeyed with so much reluctance that it railed his curiosity: upon going in he descended into a kind of dungeon, where he found a female, rather young and handsome, covered with rage, and laid upon straw. The monarch was very much surprized and affected at this sight; and upon interrogating the unfortunate person, she answered with a noble air, which neither her misfortunes nor her sufferings could deprive her of: "Sire, I am a woman of family, and have the honour to be your subject; I have long suffered shame and misery in this place, without deserving that double punishment. When I was 20 years of age, I had the misfortune to please the baron de B——; his love was not honourable; he only sought to gratify his unlawful passion; but I would not hear of his addresses without his marrying me, which he did, and I brought him three children, to whose fortunes I am a stranger. Before I was placed here I heard he was in Moravia, where he has married another wife; but I would not complain. This new lady, uneasy and suspicious, persuaded him to sacrifice me; and I was seized one night, and confined here, where I have been for several years. I see your majesty deigns to take my cause to heart, and will loose my fetters; but Sire, I have three sons, and if the shame of my husband should be made public, it will retort upon them; let me therefore beseech you to spare him for their sakes; and if I may request one more favour, deign to insure me an asylum in some Convent, and that I may again press to my bosom those children whom I have suckled." The emperor willingly granted the lady her re-

quest, has caused the young barons to be found, and has taken them under his own care. The second wife of the baron is punished with perpetual imprisonment, himself exiled, and all his estates forfeited to his children.

Zurich, Sept. 19.] A person had the audacity to poison the wine in our church the night before the last sacrament day. Four wooden beakers full were poisoned, and upon pouring it out at the time, the wine was found to be foul in them, and not in tin ones, which made people afraid to drink it, though they had no suspicion of its being poisoned. Those who drank but little, were seized with vomiting, and those who drank much were very sick. However, by God's goodness none were killed, or made dangerously ill, as the people were in general quite set against drinking it. These circumstances made it necessary to have the wine examined, which being done, it was found to be poisoned; but the person who did it could not be found, notwithstanding the most diligent search was made.

Some later accounts from Zurich mention, that the wretch who poisoned the wine was taken; that his name is Wirz, and that he proves to be a grave-digger, who is sent to prison; and no other reason can be assigned for this shocking action, than that there were not burials enough to satisfy his avaricious and diabolical disposition.

Hague, Oct. 18.] The States General have published a proclamation, forbidding, under the severest penalties the exportation of warlike stores and ammunition to the British Colonies in America, or in British bottoms any where, for the space of one year from the date of the proclamation, which is the 10th of the present month.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

Edinburgh, September 25.

WE hear from Dundee, that a few days ago, as a young lady was writing, the candle set her head-dress on fire; it burnt some time before she was aware; she then wrapped a handkerchief round her head to smother the flame, which also caught fire: it was, however, extinguished, without having scorched the lady much, but the fright affected her so that she died in two days. Her name was Wedderburn, an amiable young woman, and her death is deeply regretted.

11.] The following melancholy accident happened last week near Fort George. Major Balfour, of the first or royal Scots regiment, and his brother, being out a shooting; the Major fired his piece at some birds, and desired his brother to fire also, who was preparing to do so, when unluckily the Major slept forward before the muzzle of his brother's gun, which went off, and lodged the shot in the Major's head, who expired a few hours after. The Major was universally esteemed. No words can express the agony of his brother upon this melancholy occasion.

L O N D O N.

Octber 2.] In the afternoon Mr. Cutler, butler to her Grace the Duchess of Portland, in Privy-gardens, went to the water-side, and set himself down upon the side of a barge, and shot himself, and afterwards fell backwards into the

river. The above unfortunate man died worth upwards of 950l. 900l. of which he left by will to his brother, out of which he is to pay 20l. per annum to his mother during her life, and afterwards it is to return to his children; and fifty pounds to a maid servant in her Grace's family; a large box of very curious insects he left to her Grace, which he said her Grace was very curious in. The jury brought in their verdict lunacy.

5.] William Mee, landlord to the Queen Mab alehouse, at Loughborough, in Leicestershire, was committed to Leicester gaol, charged on the Coroner's inquest with the wilful murder of his own wife. The following is the substance of the depositions before the Coroner on Friday the 4th instant:—A person who lives at Thorpe, near Loughborough, passing through the latter place on Thursday, the 26th of September last, between nine and ten at night, heard a great noise on approaching the Queen Mab alehouse; on this he pulled up his horse, and there being a light in the chamber, perceived a man's arm move up and down several times; that he heard the deceased cry out, "for God's sake, don't beat me so;" and at intervals he heard Mee frequently say to the deceased, "D—n you, now got tell your mother that."—This witness further deposed, that he called several neighbours, and then pursued his journey home.—The son of one of these neighbours

neighbours deposed, that being raised on two men's shoulders, he looked through the window, and saw Mee sitting at the foot of the bed; and heard the deceased in a weak and faint voice say, "Will Mee, why don't you come to bed?"—No farther violence being offered that night, the neighbours retired, and next day they applied such things among themselves as seemed likely to heal her wounds; but finding her getting worse, a surgeon's assistance was procured, who found, on examination, a muscle on her temple so bruised as to threaten a gangrene; he dressed the part injured, but without success, a mortification soon ensued, and the poor woman died on the Wednesday following. Two surgeons declared on oath before the Coroner, that the blows she had received were the cause of her death.—So hardened was this inhuman murderer of his wife, that he sung, and appeared as merry when he was found guilty, as though nothing had happened; and this unfeeling behaviour he supported all the way to, and for some time after he reached, the place of his confinement; where he remains for trial at the next Leicester assizes.

7.] This night the Ludlow stage was stopped near Shepherd's Bush by a single highwayman, who robbed two of the passengers, Messrs. Hall and Elwood, of their watches and money; but on clapping his pistol to the breast of Mr. Ay-rill, an attorney, the latter discharged a blunderbuss, and lodged the contents in the neck of the robber. His horse immediately ran off, and threw the rider, whose neckcloth took fire and burnt a considerable time; notwithstanding which, he for that night made his escape; but on an information of the transaction being sent to the Public-office in Bow-street, the offender was taken at an alehouse in Hammer-smith next day, and carried to St. George's hospital, where three slugs were extracted from the wound soon after his admission. He has been since removed to Tothill-fields Bridewell.

8.] Mr. Macklin has filed a bill in Chancery against the Managers of Covent-garden theatre, in order to recover special damages of them for the time he was absent from the theatre.

19.] St. James's, Oct. 19. The following addresses of the lord mayor, recorder, aldermen, sheriffs, and commons of the city of York, in common-council assembled, having been transmitted to the earl of Suffolk, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, has been presented to his majesty: which address his majesty was pleased to receive very graciously.

To the king's most excellent majesty.

Most gracious sovereign,

WE your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the lord mayor, recorder, aldermen, sheriffs, and commons, of your ancient city of York, beg leave with joyful hearts, to congratulate your majesty upon the late glorious success of your forces in America.

We regard with just indignation, the avowed and hostile defiance of some of your majesty's colonies to the legal authority of the mother country, by which they have been so liberally cherished and supported, and from which they derive the most signal advantages. So ungrate-

ful a defection, aggravated by such acts of violence and cruelty that it is become dangerous to be loyal, obliges us to acknowledge the justice of coercive measures, at the same time we lament their necessity. But we trust, that by the wisdom of your majesty's councils, and the terror of your arms, the authors of this unnatural rebellion will speedily be subdued; your majesty's faithful American subjects freed from oppression; and those who have been deluded by faction will, by a timely submission, become fit objects of your royal clemency and benevolence.

Permit us, Sir, to assure your majesty, that we are warm with affection for your royal person, family, and government; that we are zealous friends to law, liberty, and order, and determined enemies to faction, licentiousness, and sedition; and that we regard the honour and dignity of your majesty's crown, and the supreme authority of the British legislature, as the great pillars of that excellent constitution, on which depends the freedom and prosperity of every branch of the British empire.

From the Kingston (Jamaica) Journal, Aug. 3.

On the 24th of July last, his excellency Sir Basil Keith, governor, published a proclamation for the putting martial law in force; and another the 25th, laying an embargo on the shipping till peace is restored.

The above proclamations were issued on account of the discovery of an intended insurrection of the negroes.

26.] This night's gazette contains three proclamations:—one for encouraging seamen to enter on board his majesty's ships of war, offering a bounty of five pounds for every able seaman, and two pounds ten shillings for every ordinary seaman.—The second orders an embargo to be forthwith laid upon all ships and vessels laden, or to be laden in the ports of Great-Britain, with any sort of provisions except fish, corn or grain of any kind, and that such embargo do remain till further order; but not to extend to vessels employed carrying provisions to any of his majesty's West India islands, or to any of his colonies in North-America, except those of New Hampshire, Massachusetts bay, Rhode island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the three Lower counties on Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia.—The third proclamation contains an embargo of a similar nature on the ports of Ireland.

29.] In consequence of 10 sail of the line having been put into commission during the last week, and the stocks having fallen considerably, a report has generally prevailed, that the peace of Europe is on the point of being interrupted by the disputes between the Spaniards and the Portuguese, in which, should they come to an open declaration of war, we must unavoidably be involved. Certain it is, that last night, about twenty boats properly manned and officer'd, came up the river from Deptford and Woolwich, when a general press began, and every man was taken on board the several ships they boarded, except the master, mate, and boys.

The number of men impressed as above is variously reported; some say, 1500, others

2000, but it is most generally thought that it did not exceed 7 or 800.

Press-warrants have been sent down to all the western ports to impress as many seamen as possible for the service of the navy; and it is supposed the press has been general throughout all England.

Several lives are said to have been lost in enforcing the press warrants on the river Thames.

MARRIAGES.

William Chafin Grove, Esq; Member for Weymouth, to Miss Elizabeth Grove, of Ferne, near Shaftesbury.—At Edinburgh, Capt. George Wauchope, commander of the King George Lisbon-packet, to Miss Helen Spottiswoode, second daughter of John Spottiswoode, Esq; of Spottiswoode.

DEATHS.

At West Clandon, the Right Hon. Richard Onslow, Lord Onslow, Lord-lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Surrey, High Steward of Guilford, L. L. D. and Knt. of the Bath.—At Newton, in Scotland, Sir Alex-

ander Don, Bart.—In Oxford-street, Mr. Wells Roslany, designer; and, on the third day after, his wife, who refused all sustenance after her husband's death till she expired.—In Conduit-street, Mrs. Elizabeth Cotton, a maiden lady, aged 90, daughter of the late Colonel Cotton, and niece to Sir Robert Cotton.—Robert Pett, Esq; one of the commissioners of the victualling-office.—At Dumfries, in Scotland, Mrs. Kennedy, in the 110th year of her age.—At York, Mrs. Ann Draper, daughter of William Draper, Esq; of Belwick, and aunt to Sir William Draper, K. B.—At her house, in the Canongate-Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Catharine Cochrane, daughter of Thomas late Earl of Dundonald, spouse to William Wood, Esq.—At Sunbury, aged 101, Mrs. Ann Simpson, widow.—Samuel Mead, Esq; F. R. S. and commissioner of his Majesty's customs.—At his lodgings in Southwark, the very celebrated Dr. Thomas Townsend, alchymist to his Majesty.—In Portugal, the Duke of Cadaval, descended from Alphonso, the first King of Portugal.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Kilkenny, October 30:

ON Monday was sent to the house of Mr. Finn, printer, in this city, as a curiosity, a potatoe stem, raised to a seed, set in a part of the ground of Joseph Mathews, of Bonnetstown, Esq; on which stem were an incredible number of apple potatoes of a most extraordinary large size, which prove, on being boiled, to be very dry, and sweeter flavoured than this chief food of the poor is generally found to be. If every gentleman would manifest equal inclination to promote and improve the cultivation of this necessary provision, we should speedily find it brought to the highest perfection, and consequently bring it on more eligible terms to individuals.

Kilkenny, Nov. 9. Early on Thursday morning the body of the Rev. Mr. Smithwick, Parish Priest of St. Patrick's, was found in the waste ground at the north-west side of St. John's-bridge, near the watering slip. The coroner's inquest sat on his body, and brought in their verdict, accidental death. He was a gentleman universally beloved, and his untimely death is most sincerely lamented.

Extract of a letter from Cork.

Last Friday the Lucy of Bristol, Capt. Watton, arrived here from New York, by whom we have the New-York Journal of Aug. 29, which contains the following intelligence:

Philadelphia, August 18.

Extract of a letter from an Officer in the Northern Army to a Gentleman in Salisbury, dated Mount Independence (opposite Ticonderago) August 5.

"I herewith send you a list of our fleet, now ready for action, with the number of carriage and swivel guns for each, the names of the vessels, and number of men to each.

"Royal Savage, Capt. Wynkoop, 12 carriage guns, nine 6 and 4 pounders, ten swivels and fifty men.—Revenge, Captain Laman, ten carriage guns, 4 and 2 pounders, ten swivels and thirty-five men.—Liberty, Capt. Primer, ten carriage guns, 4 and 2 pounders, eight swivels and forty-five men.—Four Gondolas, Mansfield, Simmons, Sumner and Utine, captains; each

Gondola carries 3 guns, one 12 and two 9 pounders, 8 swivels, and forty-five men, well found in every particular; three row Gallies on a new construction, just ready to launch, and ten Gondolas more will soon be ready. I cannot but think we shall be able at all events, to maintain our superiority on lake Champlain."

Extract of a letter from Bourdeaux.

"—Our ears are continually filled with accounts of the preparations which are daily making in this kingdom for war. The unity subsisting amongst the different branches of the family of Bourbon, leaves no doubt that the stroke is intended against Britain. We are well acquainted here with the defenceless state of Ireland, that its forts are much out of order, and not above 6000 men there for its defence. The plan of operations, I am credibly informed, is this. A large reinforcement to be sent to the Americans to keep our fleet and army in that country in full employment, and prevent their return home to oppose them. To make a descent in Ireland, to keep the coast between Cork and Waterford in continual terror; and by the plunder they may get in that defenceless part, to reimburse part of the expenses of the war. The Spanish fleet to join that of America in the reduction of Jamaica. The Spanish army to attack Gibraltar, now only defended by a few Germans. The French army in America to assist in the recovery of Canada, which is ceded to France. Diversion to be made by Germany and Sweden on the frontiers of Russia to keep their troops at home. The Prussians to fall upon Hanover, and the Dutch to lie quiet, and be the universal carriers of Europe."

On Friday, the 25th Inst. in consequence of an information, some of Sir John Fielding's men apprehended Richard White, while at work in a Shoemaker's shop at Darking, in Surrey, on a charge of the wilful murder of Jeremiah Brien, by shooting him through the body at Ne-nagh, in this kingdom, on the night of the 10th of May, 1774. He was committed to the New Prison, and will be transmitted here to take his trial. A servant

A servant of Mr. Oliver Carter's, on the Bachelor's walk, having got false keys to his vaults, on Thursday night attempted to rob him, and descending into the vaults, brought up some of his bottled wine, and returning again, dropped down dead, suffocated it is supposed by the fumes of Charcoal, which Mr. Carter had left in his binn-vault in order to air them. In a room which the servant rented in Strand-street, was found bottled wine with Mr. Carter's seal;—thus Providence punished a villain in the very act of robbing.

The following is inserted from the best authority: Ann Nicholas, daughter of Robert Nicholas, of Childer Thornton, in Wirral in Cheshire, being a long time afflicted with falling fits, and having taken many medicines without receiving the least benefit, was, at last, prevailed on to try the following experiment viz. "To wear the skin of a long worm (or Adder) wrapped in a piece of linen cloth, round her waist;" accordingly a worm was obtained, fleaed, and applied as directed. Nine months elapsed without the least symptoms of a return of the disorder; when, one day, as she sat sewing, she (to her inexpressible surprise) felt something crawling in her breast, where, upon examination, she, in the presence of her mother, discovered six or seven worms, each about two inches long, in the cloth where the skin of the late one had been deposited. The terror which naturally seized her at the unexpected sight of those worms, caused an immediate relapse of three successive fits. She, however, discontinued wearing the recipe any longer, and, happily, has not experienced the least return of her disorder, though near twelve months are expired since this circumstance happened. The father and mother of this girl, with other neighbours, are ready to confirm the truth of this upon oath.—How, and from what these reptiles could engender and vivify, we must leave to the curious to account for.

Between the hours of eleven and twelve on Friday night, Mr. Sheriff Alexander apprehended and lodged in Newgate, Thomas Doyle and Cornelius Conlan, who were charged upon oath, for that they with several other riotous persons, journeymen Stocking Weavers, unlawfully assembled, and feloniously carried away several implements, belonging to a Stocking frame or loom, and pulling asunder another looms the property of Mrs. Quin, an industrious widow, in High-street, for no other reason than that she had given employment (in that branch) to four soldiers; as it seems these combining journeymen are sworn not to work with, or admit any of the *Military (or an Englishman)* to follow their lawful occupations in the city; a circumstance that reflects the greatest opprobrium on our laws and police, as no country in Europe would suffer such an illegal confederacy to exist against the common rights of mankind. It is therefore hoped, that the magistrates as well as citizens of this metropolis, will unite on this public occasion, in bringing such offenders to punishment, that by a timely example other deluded mechanics may know the dangerous and criminal consequences of these unlawful combinations, so very detrimental to trade, and injurious to society in general.

A dangerous faction which for some time past has been hatching in a part of the county of Meath near Trim, did on Thursday the 7th inst. break out in the most outrageous manner at the fair of Aibboy. It appears by several examinations, that one John Rourke, a most dangerous and desperate fellow, who kept a public house, was indicted for stabbing a man with a Pitchfork, and that Parris Kellet, Esq; a justice of the peace, assisted by several gentlemen of the county, took him into custody on the day of the fair above mentioned; but as they were endeavouring to bring him to goal, the brethren of this faction, who were all assembled in the town, attacked the gentlemen, knocked them down, and rescued Rourke. Mr. Kellet was the particular object of their fury; they trampled on his body, and beat him in the most inhuman manner; and a pistol having gone off, by which Michael Daniel, Esq; another justice of the peace, received three balls in his thigh; and Mr. Kellet being at that time lying to all appearance dead, the villains imagined he (Mr. Kellet) was shot, and giving a shout to that purpose made off. By this time the gentlemen collected themselves, and pursuing Rourke and his companions, made every effort to support the dignity of the civil power, and to suppress this dangerous faction. In the pursuit Rourke received many blows, some of which proved fatal; for the next day he was found with his skull fractured in several places, of which fractures he is since dead. To such a pitch of violence had this faction arisen, that they assembled constantly in the parish chapel, where an oath of alliance, offensive and defensive, was in the most solemn manner administered, and the members sworn to assist each other at every hazard of life and property. They have given themselves the title of *Peep of Day boys*, and a bell is usually tolled, or sometimes a horn sounded to collect them together. The protestant inhabitants of Athboy, on these notices being given, are always obliged to shut up their doors, and preserve themselves within their houses; for so strong and so desperate is this faction, that a protestant dare not appear at the time of public meeting. They have now sworn vengeance against the justices of the county for the death of Rourke, and unless those gentlemen, who wish to support the established religion in that county, form themselves into a proper body, and take such methods as the law has authorised, it will be impossible to prevent this faction from increasing to such a formidable appearance as may in these times of general danger be of the most fatal consequences to the whole kingdom. The spirit, the resolution, and the activity of Mr. Kellet on the foregoing occasion, deserve the warmest acknowledgment of thanks from the whole county.

November 21.] A post assembly was held at the Thollet, for the purpose of receiving the report of the committee, appointed to enquire into the conduct of Mr. Henry Roe, gaoler of Newgate, on account of the outrage committed by some felons who lately escaped from that goal. It appearing that Mr. Roe was not censurable for their escape, it was agreed to restore him to said office,

November 22.] About the hour of nine o'clock

o'clock, a number of villains confined for robbery and other capital offences in the Gaol of Newgate, made an attack upon one of the hatch-men in the prison, in order to force their way down stairs for the purpose of escaping; and, on the turnkey calling in the guard to his aid, to prevent the intentions of these desperate rogues, they flung glass-bottles, &c. &c. at him and his assistants; and after a long and stout resistance, were overpowered and properly secured. This confederacy, it seems, was formed by the noted Donaghoe, who being lately in care of that prison, on quitting it, unshackled twenty three of these miscreants, preparatory to an escape.

The Provost and senior fellows of the University of Dublin have conferred the degree of Dr. of Laws, by Diploma, on Sir Joshua Reynolds, president of the royal academy of London.

Clonmell, Nov. 21. On Sunday the 17th inst. as the rev. Mr. Lord, his wife and daughter, Mr. Potter, his sister, and a son of Mr. Wayland, were returning from the church of Ballintemple, between the hours of one and two o'clock, at the turn of the road near the new bridge of Dundrum, they were attacked by nine or ten men in arms, who rushed from behind the wall, when one of the villains knocked Mr. Lord's coachman off the box, another clapped a pistol to master Wayland's ear, and swore he would blow out his brains if he offered to stir, while another with the butt end of a gun knocked Mr. Potter off his horse, and immediately seized Miss Potter, who rode behind her brother, whom they forced into a chair, out of which the twice jumped and fell on the ground, by which the wheel run over her face; but one of the villains getting into the chair, held her there, and made off, leaving two or three of their party to guard Mr. Lord and the rest, lest they should alarm the country. They were soon after pursued by Mr. Wayland, Mr. Dexter, and some servants of lord de Montalt's, and about six or seven o'clock at night were overtaken in the town of Burrosfollagh, where with the assistance of Mark Lidwell, Esq. and his brother, the young lady was rescued from the hands of these villains, who it is hoped will soon meet with the punishment they deserve, for this most daring attempt, as some of them are known. Mr. Potter and his sister are now both dangerously ill with the treatment they received.

The following melancholy affair lately happened at Carrick. Two young lads having some words together, the one beat the other; a complaint was made, and the relations of the lad who had beat the other, obliged him to ask pardon, which he did with great reluctance, but vowed he would be even with them for it. He accordingly went immediately and prepared a cup of strong poison, returned with it, and drank it in their presence before they could prevent him. All intreaties for him to drink oil to bring it up again, were in vain, and he soon after expired.

Wednesday last a woman who lodged in a house in Exchequer-street, was decoyed by two gentlemen's servants in a hackney coach down to Clonarf, where they made an attempt to commit a rape on her; she making resistance they cut her throat and legs in so inhuman a manner, that she died on Friday morning. The Coroner's Inquest

sat on the body, and brought in their verdict willful murder. One of these villains was last Friday apprehended by Justice Beckford, and committed to Newgate by the sitting Justice.

B I R T H S.

IN Fingliss, the lady of the Rev. Dr. Dobbin, of a daughter, — 7. In Nassau-street, the lady of Emanuel Bayly, Esq. of a son. — In Merion-street, the lady of John Hamilton, Esq. of a daughter.

M A R R I A G E S.

Oct. 30. **A**T Clogh-Jordan, co. Tipperary, Lewis Anderlon, Esq. to Miss Sarah Hawkshaw. — Mr. George Douglas, printer, to the widow Stevenon, bookseller, both of Derry. — Francis Waldron, of Drumsna, co. of Antrim, Esq. to Miss Mary Kelly, daughter of Hubert Kelly, of Kellybrook, co. Westmeath, Esq. — Mr. James Ridley, to Miss Catharine Nichols, youngest daughter of John Nichols, Esq. late surgeon general of this kingdom — Nov. 2. Mr. Foden Perrin, an eminent apothecary in Castle-street, to Miss Andrews, daughter of Joseph Andrews, Esq. of Gerard-hill, Upper Combe. — Captain John Campbell, to Miss Martin, of Mecklinburgh-street.

D E A T H S.

AT Cork, in the 95th year of his age, William Ovgan, Esq. senior alderman and member of the common council of that city. He was one of the pages appointed to attend King James II. when entertained at Cross-green-house, in 1688. — At Waterford, Thomas Carr, Esq. — At Lodge, near Kilkenny, Mrs. Warren, lady of Folliot Warren, Esq. — Suddenly at Thomastown, co. Tipperary, aged 86, Sir Thomas Dancer, Bart. — At Dardastown, co. Westmeath, the relict of John Fetherston, Esq. — By a fall from his horse, near Ballymahon, George Pope, Esq. — Nov. 2. At Irlstown, co. Kilkenny, William Phillips, Esq. — In Nicholas-street, the Rev. Mr. Kilburn. — At Loughdown, co. Wexford, John Ronaye, Esq. M. D. — In London, Mrs. Eleanor Caulfield, formerly of Hartwell, co. of Kildare.

P R O M O T I O N S.

Hamilton Whyte, and Richard Blair, of Bantry, Esqrs. to be Justices of the Peace for the co. Cork. — George Alcock, Esq. elected as alderman of this city (Percival Hunt, Esq. deceased) — The Rev. Robert Wooldridge, clerk, M. A. to the rectory and vicarage of Carne; and the Rev. Mr. Palmer, clerk, to the living of Killainick, diocese of Ferns.

Answers to our Correspondents.

A. B.'s Letter is on a subject which might bring on a controversy we would wish to avoid; disputes on religious matters are not proper subjects for a Magazine, especially when they are likely to produce mutual recriminations.

Sempronius's little narrative is too personal, and would be quite uninteresting to such of our readers as have no knowledge of the parties.

Virtue's Advocate, from Cork, may mean well, but he expresses his meaning too incorrectly for the public Eye. We wish those Correspondents who send us such trivial Essays, would pay the Postage of their Letters, and not subject the Publisher to expence for nothing.

Paul

T H E

Majors

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

For D E C E M B E R, 1776.

*Memoirs of Charles Lee, Esq;**Major-General of the Continental Forces.**(With an elegant Engraving of that Officer.)*

CHARLES LEE, Esq; was born about the year 1726, in the city of West Chester. His father, who was a man of considerable property in that county, was, in the year 1745, appointed Colonel of the 44th regiment of foot.

As Charles was an only son, and had very great natural abilities, his father bestowed upon him a very liberal education, and in the year 1745, he obtained a commission for him in his own regiment, in which regiment he continued till the year 1760, passing with honour through the ranks of Ensign, Lieutenant and Captain.

During this time Charles Lee was present at several actions, the first of which was at the defeat of General Braddock, at Monagahelly, in North America; he was then at the attack of the lines of Ticonderoga, in 1758, where he was shot through the body. The next year he was with General Prideaux, at the reduction of Niagara, and in the year 1760 was at the conquest of Canada, with General Amherst.

The campaign being ended, Captain Lee obtained leave to return to England, where in the year 1761, he was appointed Major to the 103d regiment, which, on the breaking out of the Spanish war, was sent to

Portugal, under the command of Lord Loudon. In Portugal, as well as America, Major Lee behaved with distinguished bravery; and General Burgoyne, under whose immediate direction he was, bore testimony of his firmness in executing the orders he received, to surprise the Spanish camp; which he did, with a bravery and intrepidity that settled his character as a distinguished officer.

At the peace of 1763, Major Lee's corps was disbanded, and he, unwilling to let his abilities remain undisplayed, obtained leave to enter in the service of the King of Poland, by whom he was greatly cared for; he afterwards went as a volunteer in the war between Russia and the Ottoman Porte.

In the year 1772, he returned to England, and in the month of May, in that year, he was honoured with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, after which he went over to America, to visit a numerous set of friends he had in that country.

Whether he had at that time entertained any intention of intermeddling in the dispute between the Colonies and Great Britain, or whether the daily augmentations of what he thought, their wrongs, first put

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it in his head to join them, we cannot pretend to decide; but as soon as the colonies thought it necessary to raise forces, he with the greatest alacrity accepted the post of Major-General in their armies. How he has acted in that station, must be fresh in the minds of all our readers, who have carefully perused the article in our preceding Magazines, entitled, "An Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonies, since the passing of the Boston Port-bill."

In person, general Lee is five feet eight inches high, slender in his make, but able to endure the greatest hardships, little caring what he eats or drinks, or on what he lies. He hath a high sense of honour, which caused him, on his engaging in the American service, to make a formal resignation of his rank in the British army, and of the halfpay he was allotted suitable to that rank. His actions have shown him to be brave and determined. He is very warm in his friendships and attachments; equally strong in his resentments, and jealous of injuries or insults. He is also a studious man, and of intense application to acquire knowledge, not only in his profession as a soldier, but even of that of a lawyer, he having thoroughly studied the constitution of Great Britain, and also that of every European state. As he has visited most of the courts of Europe, so he has acquired a perfect mastery of their languages. He speaks the Indian language as well as English, and as he passed great part of last war among the Indians, they have a particular friendship for him.

As a writer and reasoner, we cannot desire stronger specimens than his letter on the present troubles, which we have already published in our preceding Magazines, to which we beg leave to refer our readers; particularly his letter to Earl Percy, page 424. July 1775. His letter to Lord Barrington, on resigning his half pay, page 563. April 1775. And his letter to his old friend and fellow-soldier, General Burgoyne, page 134. March 1776.

These letters display not only his talents in the epistolary stile, but the reasons which actuated his conduct. And as they seem the effect of inward conviction, there is no doubt but he will continue to act in strict conformity to the principles he has adopted.

Liberty: An Essay.

LIBERTY is like innocence and virtue; the value of which we feel, in

proportion only as we enjoy them ourselves, and the relish for which we lose, as soon as they are lost. "I know the delights of thy country," replied Brasidas to a Persian nobleman, who drew a comparison between the way of living at Sparta, and at Persepolis; "but thou canst never know the pleasures of mine."

Slaves lose every thing in their fetters, except the desire of quitting them; they love their servitude, as the companions of Ulysses loved their brutality.

It is very difficult to reduce him to obedience who does not seek to command; and the most skilful politician would never be able to enslave men who only wish to be free; but inequality is extended without difficulty, among ambitious minds, always ready to run the risque of fortune, and command or serve indifferently, according as she becomes favourable, or unkind.

Few men have hearts found enough to know how to love liberty. All would command, at this rate none fear obeying. A man, who arrives at preferment, gives himself an hundred masters to acquire ten servants; we need only see the haughtiness of nobles in monarchies, with what emphasis do they pronounce the words "service, and to obey?" How great and respectable do they think themselves, when they can have the honour of saying, "The king my master?" How they despise the republicans who are only free, and who are certainly more noble than they.

It is undeniable, and the fundamental maxim of all politics, that the people gave themselves rulers to defend their liberty, and not to enslave them: "If we have a prince," said Pliny to Trajan, "it is, that he may keep us from having a master."

To renounce our liberty, is to renounce the quality of men, the rights of humanity, and even our duty. There can be no possible recompence for him who renounces every thing; such a renunciation is incompatible with the nature of mankind, it is taking away all morality from his actions, and all liberty from his will.

The lawyers, who have gravely pronounced that the child of a slave, is born a slave; have declared in other terms, that man is not born man.

Man acquires in the civil state, moral liberty; which alone renders man truly master of himself, for the impulse of his appetite alone, is slavery and obedience to the prescribed laws, is liberty.

The strength of the state only, produces the liberty of its members.

An exact Numerical List of all the Lottery Prizes of 50l. and upwards, drawn the first Twenty-two Days, from the best Authority.

No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
240	£50	8353	£50	15495	£2000	25414	£500	33779	£50
243	50	8415	50	601	50	590	2000	879	50
281	50	8536	50	722	500	630	100	903	50
347	50	8542	1000	796	50	660	50	34021	50
393	500	8602	100	16070	100	663	50	029	100
423	100	8806	50	139	50	960	50	075	100
591	50	8919	50	668	50	26357	50	381	50
753	50	8973	500	689	100	578	100	616	500
1081	50	9091	50	868	50	651	100	820	100
1168	50	9128	100	963	50	27164	50	827	100
1276	100	9231	50	17068	50	430	50	35059	100
1440	50	9310	100	400	50	685	50	285 as 1ft.	513
1545	50	9312	100	451	50	812	50	dr. 2 day	1000
1574	50	9337	50	550	50	914	50	291	100
1719	50	9343	2000	762	50	952	50	381	500
1773	50	9425	1000	18076	50	28013	100	502	50
2108	50	9426	100	120	50	296	50	660	100
2114	50	9967	50	413	50	647	50	844	100
2260	50	10011	100	526	50	795	50	36224	100
2278	100	943	50	725	50	809	50	586	50
2469	100	270	50	752	50	29262	50	919	50
2542	50	504	50	950	500	325	50	996	100
2547	50	520	50	957	2000	493	50	37034	50
2571	50	664	50	19313	50	567	100	147	50
2615	50	961	100	812	50	603	50	229	50
2710	100	11097	100	837	50	851	50	382	100
3056	50	154	100	968	500	975	2000	419	50
3090	50	215	50	20054	50	30018	1000	501	100
3104	50	288	50	290	100	486	100	540	1000
3345	50	411	50	293	50	545	500	718	5000
3495	500	481	50	321	50	588	50	734	50
3708	50	561	100	449	50	607	50	38232	100
3833	50	583	50	553	100	749	50	513	50
4045	100	994	100	683	100	757	50	634	50
4048	50	12130	50	719	100	764	50	962	50
4177	500	171	100	901	2000	822	100	984	50
4187	5000	336	100	998	50	865	50	39135	50
4276	50	404	50	21464	50	925	50	258	50
4484	50	498	50	480	100	977	100	343	50
4678	50	509	50	583	50	31090	50	498	50
4889	50	862	50	694	50	122	50	499	100
5100	50	885	50	721	100	192	50	576	2000
5138	50	13170	50	828	50	419	50	735	50
5456	100	239	50	847	50	492	50	962	100
5964	100	623	50	988	50	886	100	964	50
5983	50	663	50	22048	50	923 as 1ft.	40311	5000	791
6106	50	777	50	222	500	dr. 3 day	1000	330	50
6629	50	782	50	295	50	941	100	439	100
6714	2000	834	50	371	500	32064	50	522	100
6888	100	856	50	915	5000	205	100	574	50
7506	50	911	50	23233	50	395	100	735	50
7546	50	999	50	389	500	441	50	773	50
7601	50	14198	100	456	50	449	50	41023	100
7633	50	545	100	480	1000	901	50	068	50
7717	50	803	50	809	50	912	100	070	50
7779	50	15209	50	960	50	990	50	188	50
7833	100	257	50	24171	50	993	50	361	50
7983	50	295	50	201	50	33173	50	513	100
8036	100	296	50	361	50	501	50	525	50
8106	50	312	100	582	100	645	50	658	50
				25911	100			678	50
								659	500

No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
50886	£50	52221	£50	54075	£50	55714	£50	57115	£50	58596	£100
51047	50	303	50	163	100	779	50	148	50	684	100
180	50	462	50	193	100	56052	100	262	50	707	50
242	50	668	1000	223	100	054	50	331	50	856	50
431	50	817	50	225	1000	065	100	347	50	891	100
519	500	967	50	384	100	145	100	470	20	892	50
545	500	53106	50	541	100	173	50	as 1lt.dr.1000		59053	1000
852	100	187	50	971	50	219	100	596	50	084	50
900	50	207	500	55087	100	284	50	680	50	233	50
948	50	266	50	207	50	467	50	765	50	283	50
970	50	358	50	224	50	931	50	58179	50	593	50
52123	500	568	50	297	50	944	50	227	100	725	50
143	50	631	50	317	50	994	50	531	50	940	500
208	50	641	50	581	50						

[To be concluded in the Appendix.]

Story of Rosalie.

THE fair but unfortunate Rosalie was the daughter of reputable, though not illustrious parents, her father being, at the time of her birth, a considerable merchant at Bourdeaux. But the misfortunes which were fated to attend her through life, seemed to commence even with her existence; for in a few years from that æra, her father beheld the fruits of his honest industry dissipated by a succession of unavoidable losses, and became at length a bankrupt. The only consolation that remained to her afflicted parents was this their darling daughter; when gazing on her, they forgot their sorrows, and lamented the want of riches for her sake only. Rosalie deserved their love; she discovered so many charms both of mind and person, that Monf. Domerval, her father, willingly sacrificed the little remnant of his broken fortune to the bestowing an education on her, more suitable to her genius and merit, than to the rank which she then held in life.

Joined to her other amiable qualities, Rosalie was possessed of the most refined sensibility and delicate sentiment, which exalts the heart it warms above its fellows, and is yet, perhaps, more prejudicial than serviceable to the female sex; as the very softness it inspires contributes but to render them unsuspecting, and of course an easier prey to the arts of seduction.

Death deprived the unhappy Rosalie of both her parents before she had reached her sixteenth year. Left without friends or fortune, a maiden aunt of her mother's, who was tolerably rich, took this lovely orphan to her care.

It may not be improper here to give a slight sketch of Mademoiselle Mezirac's character.—She was one of those narrow minded souls who are incapable of feeling for any creatures but themselves; who mistake their dislike of human kind for an

abhorrence of vice; and justify their spleen and ill-temper to their wretched dependants, as arising from their want of virtue. She boasted of her never having loved any human being; she considered marriage as a gross attachment, and looked upon a state of celibacy as a state of perfection. Added to these perverse qualities, she was censorious, avaricious, and an outrageous bigot. Notwithstanding the hatefulness of her disposition, as she was known to be rich, she was visited by persons of the best rank in the village where she lived, and was particularly intimate with a neighbouring widow lady, of the name of Montalman, who had a son but two years older than Rosalie. This youth soon distinguished our fair orphan, and became so assiduous in his visits to Mademoiselle Mezirac, that he never suffered his mother to go there without him.

Women are quick-sighted in love, and Rosalie soon discovered the cause of Montalman's attention to her aunt; but for a long time their eyes only declared the mutual affection which had taken possession of their youthful hearts. At length Montalman dared to write, and Rosalie to receive the fullest and tenderest declaration of his passion. She had now found an object on whom she could bestow that vast fund of sensibility which was treasured in her heart; she poured it all forth into her lover's bosom, while her own received almost, in the same instant, the opposite passions of love and hate. Her aunt's severity, which she had hitherto borne with patience, rendered her now detestable; and she determined to deceive her, without considering that she was at the same time deceiving herself. The young people eluded the vigilance of their parents, they had many stolen interviews, and the too tender Rosalie sacrificed that honour, which she had till then held dearer than her life, to her fondness for the no less enamoured Montalman.

In a few days after she had been guilty of this fatal error, she received the following billet from her lover :

" I am compelled to obey my mother ; she has discovered all, and refuses absolutely to consent to my marriage. By her authority I am hurried from this place, and obliged to renounce my love, nay, even my hope ; as there is a match concluded for me, which must throw me into the arms of another."

Rosalie had not power to finish this shocking adieu ; she sunk upon the earth, as if she had been blasted by lightning, and continued senseless for a considerable time. No words can describe the state of her mind, when her sorrows and her senses returned together. She called upon her husband, her lover, her Montalmant ! Nor could she believe he was really fled, till she went to the house where his mother had resided, and was informed that the whole family had quitted it on the preceding night, without letting any person know whither they were gone.

The unhappy Rosalie, loaded with the reproaches of her own mind, abandoned by her lover, without a friend to whom she could reveal her grief, devoured it in secret, and vainly thought she had reached the summit of affliction.—But, alas ! her present sufferings were but like the foundation, from whence the superstructure of her future miseries must arise. It was not enough that she should blush in secret, or humble herself before the Almighty for her crime ; public contempt and infamy awaited her ; for the unhappy orphan soon perceived that she was likely to become a mother. Death was the sole resource which now seemed left ; her fame was dearer to her than life, and she determined to hide her sorrows and her shame together within the silent grave. But that true friend which flies not the afflicted, but stretches forth a pitying hand to raise the wretch oppressed with crimes and sorrows, opposed the fatal purpose—religion forbade suicide, and stopped her trembling hand. She bowed, adored, and suffered.

If any event of Rosalie's life could be deemed fortunate, Mad. Mezirac's being confined to her bed at this particular crisis was so.—Rosalie was too ill to quit her's ; this screened her from the prying eyes of her aunt and every other person, and in the fullness of time she brought forth a lovely boy. Though she had not much attendance from her aunt's servants during her illness, and that her chamber was retired from the rest of the family, she knew it would be impossible to conceal her infant there ; at midnight, therefore,

she stole softly down stairs with him in her arms, and conveyed him to a little decayed summer-house at the end of the garden, and deposited her precious charge upon some clean straw. To this spot she retired as often as she could, unseen, to nourish and attend her helpless child. Reflection soon convinced her that he could not long remain there undiscovered ; maternal tenderness at length triumphed over the fear of shame ; she went to the curate of the parish Monsieur Fremenville, threw herself at his feet, confessed her crime, and implored his protection for the innocent effect of her's and Montalmant's guilt.

This good, this pious man calmed her wild transports, approved her penitence, and received her child, whom he immediately put to nurse, without revealing its unhappy mother's shame.

Rosalie's mind now became a little calmer ; her health returned of course, though sorrow's deepest traits were not effaced either from her heart or face. Mademoiselle Mezirac during her illness had, in the height of her zeal for her own recovery, devoted her niece, as her bigotry conceived, to God ; and as soon as her health was established, she communicated her pious resolution to Rosalie, and bid her prepare immediately to pass the rest of her days in a convent. In vain the devoted victim knelt, wept, and prayed before her, and as vainly assured her she had no call to that vocation.—She would not even listen to her pleading, and allowed her but eight days to take her leave of the world, and all that it contained.

Rosalie again flew to her venerable friend and benefactor, again poured forth her sorrows in his humane and pious bosom. He promised her to use his utmost power of persuasion with her aunt to dissuade her from her cruel purpose. He kept his promise ; but the obdurate Mezirac, so far from being softened by his eloquence, flew into the most outrageous passion, both against him and her niece, and treated him with the most opprobrious language. Not contented with having insulted, she resolved to injure him still farther ; and wrote to the bishop of the diocese, representing him as a debauched and wicked man, who had at that time a bastard child, nursed even in the face of the whole parish, as she had heard it whispered. Mademoiselle Mezirac's affected piety had gained her so great a reputation for sanctity, that the bishop, without enquiring farther, immediately dismissed Fremenville from his cure with the most ignominious reproach.

This was, of all she had felt, the severest wound to the generous heart of Rosalie; and setting at naught even the fear of infamy, she hastened to clear the innocence of Freminville, and prostrating herself at the bishop's feet, confessed herself the mother of the child, and avowed her obligation to the good and virtuous Freminville. The bishop was affected by the nobleness of her conduct; said he would give Freminville another cure, for his was disposed of; and also would use his authority with her aunt, to prevent Rosalie from being forced into a convent. But, alas! this gleam of hope soon vanished; the bishop had been long in a bad state of health, he was seized with a paralytic stroke in the night, and expired on the following day.

Deprived of every resource, the almost distracted Rosalie wandered into a public garden, where the people of condition in the village used to walk; it was at that time full of company; but her disturbed imagination prevented her from taking notice of any object that surrounded her, till chance directed her eyes to a little wooden bridge which was over a deep piece of water, the floor of which was decayed by time: at that instant she beheld the woman who nursed her child with him in her arms, crossing the bridge; a plank gave way, and they both fell in together. The feelings of a mother were not to be suppressed; she screamed aloud, "O save my child from perishing!" and rushing madly into the water caught him in her arms, still crying out, "O my child!" All the people in the garden ran to her assistance; she was dragged out more dead than alive, and fainted the moment she was brought to land. The whole village was now in an uproar; the cause soon reached Mademoiselle Mezirac's ears; she flew amongst the rest to gaze on her now dishonoured niece, whom she found clasping her infant to her bosom, and chafing his chilled limbs. Mezirac darted towards her, and would have torn her and her child piece-meal, had she not been prevented by the humanity of the spectators. But though her hands were restrained, her tongue was free; she loaded her with the most pointed abuse, and declared that Freminville was the father of the child.

Rosalie again rising superior to her sex, nay to herself, still pressing her infant to her heart, declared aloud her amour with Montalmant, and the humane and pious part which Freminville had acted towards her.

From that hour her aunt abandoned Rosalie to want and wretchedness; the short-lived commiseration which her extraordinary accident had occasioned, expir-

ed with the surprize; and she had now no other means of support for herself and infant, but what she could procure from hands weakened by sorrow, and unused to labour; yet still she felt much more for the distress which she had brought on the good Curate, than that which she herself most patiently endured.

In about two years the iron-hearted Mezirac expired, bequeathing her whole fortune to the convent where she meant to bury her niece, refusing even to forgive her with her latest breath.

Worn out with continual sorrow, the unfortunate Rosalie fell into so languishing a state of health, that she was no longer able to assist in supporting herself or child. Freminville's resources were also at an end, that good, that ministering angel had long since parted with every thing he possessed, which could contribute to the relief of the wretched Rosalie and her lovely boy. Yet the pious Father still continued to enforce that humble resignation to the dispensations of Providence, that would entitle her to happiness hereafter, however for wise ends denied her here. His admonitions were not lost upon his penitent; she owned her chastisement was just, and only prayed for blessings on her son.

At length the hour of her release approached; the pious Curate administered the last sacraments; that over, she clasped her child close to her dying bosom, bathed him with tears, and covered him with kisses. "These are the last (said she) that I shall ever give him. But thou best, most generous of friends! If you should ever learn what is become of—Alas, I should forget him—But he is the father of my hapless orphan—If you should ever hear that Montalmant lives—Why, O gracious Heaven, will not this fatal passion quit my troubled heart, while yet one quivering pulse remains to beat!" At these words she sunk upon the pillow, the paleness of death spread fast over her countenance, her lovely boy, shocked at the sudden change, gave a loud cry, and sprang to catch his mother in his arms.

At that instant, a young man with the utmost precipitation threw open the chamber door, and exclaimed, "Where is she! Where is Mademoiselle Domerval!"—"You see her there before you, (said the Priest) she is just now expiring." "Expiring! (said the youth) It must not be;" and rushing towards the bed, "O my dear Rosalie!" was all that he could utter, and sunk down senseless by her. "O Heavens! you are Montalmant," cried out Freminville.—This sound seemed to recal the parting spirit of Rosalie; she opened wide her eyes and sighed out, "Tis Montalmant!"

mant!" "Yes, my adorable Rosalie! (he replied) but O! in what a state do I now find you!"

"I die content, (said she) having seen you.—But are you married? Is it another's husband I embrace?" "O no?" he answered quick. Behold your son; (said she) let him remind you of his mother's fondness." "My son! (said he, and caught him in his arms). My mother is no more, added Montalant, I now am free; you are, and ever were, the only object of my love. I flew with transport to repair the ills you have suffered, and offer you my hand and fortune; my heart has ever been your own; nor shall it ever wander from you; if you should die, the grave unites us both. But try, my love, try to recover, for this cherub's sake,—for this beloved boy!" Physicians were immediately sent for, and every aid employed for Rosalie's recovery, which for some weeks remained doubtful. At length the peace of mind which she now experienced, joined to her youth and naturally good constitution, prevailed; and as soon as she was able to quit her bed, the worthy Freminville had the satisfaction of uniting her in marriage to the husband of her heart, and rendering them both completely happy.

Montalant settled a handsome provision upon the preserver of his wife and child; and Rosalie's gratitude continued undiminished to the last hour of her benefactor's life. The latter part of her own was as singularly exemplary in goodness, as the beginning had been in misfortunes.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

HAVING seen some remarks on a narrative in the Rev. Mr. Wesley's journal, in your useful Magazine of last October, with reflections on that gentleman's veracity—I cannot help observing a difficulty in the way of a particular answer, unless the remarker will tell me what sort of evidence is necessary to remove his doubts.—For my part such an authority as Mr. Wesley is fully sufficient to satisfy me; for beside his known character for upwards of fifty years, he could have no end to answer by publishing a false story that could, and no doubt would, before now, have been refuted, had it not been literally true, as there are many now living in that place where the Almighty was pleased in an extraordinary manner, to shew that he is not always a silent spectator of the wickedness of men; and it is not to be supposed that these are all in collusion with Mr. Wesley, to vend a falsehood on the world that could be of no use to one or the other; for it does not appear

that the gentleman mentioned, was any way concerned with Mr. Wesley, or his friends, as one who favoured or opposed them; nor did he know more of it than as a strange relation he heard at twelve miles distance from the place, which he was willing to have the particulars of, and therefore desired a person he could depend on, who was going there, to send him them, which he did, and Mr. Wesley inserted the matters in his journal, evidently with no other view than the benefit of his fellow-creatures, which it hath been, and still is, even in a very advanced period of life his unwearied study.

Eminently assisted by divine grace, to save from eternal misery, his labours in this way have been attended with amazing success; there is no occasion for legendary tales to support the truth of his mission. Upon the whole the facts are recent, and the place particularly described by him. The best way your occasional correspondent can take, is to go or send there for such evidence as he may judge sufficient to remove his doubts. Had he taken this plain method at first, it would have saved me the trouble of desiring him to be more candid in all future enquiries. I am, sir, your constant reader.

A. B.

Genuine Anecdote of an American Officer.

A Captain of foot, who was born in America, and had obtained a command in the army in the early part of last war, was attacked with the flux (a distemper very common there.) He applied to the General for leave of absence, declaring that he found himself extremely ill, and he was sure if he could but see his poor wife and children, he should soon be better. The General received him with great civility and great calmness. He questioned him minutely on the symptoms of his case, enquiring into the frequency of his motions, the nature of his rest, and the quickness of his pulse. Having heard him fully, he replied, "I am exceeding sorry, Captain, that your case should so nearly resemble mine; I have the flux violently, and go to stool twice a day oftener than you do. I still am not out of heart, and when I think it necessary to apply for leave of absence, and in consequence of that application, receive it, depend upon my granting you the same indulgence." The Captain retired in confusion; and the fact is, the General never applied for leave to make a cowardly retreat from his duty, but rather preferred the honourable maintaining of his post, though at the expence of his life, which was a short time afterwards a sacrifice to the virulence of his disorder.

An Account of a Journey from the Town of Coleraine, tracing the Coast, to Glenarm, in the County of Antrim.

Busb-mills, April 7, 1775.

IN the evening visited Dunluce Castle, so called from its having formerly been the seat of the Antrim family. At present nothing remains of it excepting an extensive range of old forsaken walls, which speak its having been an edifice of some elegance, considering the rudeness of the age in which it was erected. It is situated on a huge rock on the sea shore, which runs a considerable way into the sea, being totally covered with the building, the form of which is accommodated to that of the rock. It appears to have been well situated either for repelling a foreign or domestic enemy, the ascent of the rock towards the sea being extremely difficult, and the parts opposite the land divided from the shore by such a precipice as renders any access to it on that side altogether impracticable; the only entrance was by means of a narrow bridge, of which nothing now remains but one of the walls, about 18 or 20 inches thick, over which few venture to pass, on account of the unevenness of its surface, and a dreadful precipice presenting itself to the sight on either hand. The rock is perforated at the bottom by a large cavern running in about 60 feet, when it is met by the sea, for which there is an open passage.

Proceeded this day about a mile further on the shore to a natural production called the White Rocks, from their presenting to the view a range of limestone, which extends in length about 200 yards. On our approach we perceived eight caves running a considerable way into the land, the surface of which is about 100 feet higher than that of the sea; the rocks in one part have divided so far as to admit a person without stooping; having advanced about 100 feet in it, we did not venture further, being deprived of the little light the chink afforded, by the winding of the passage.

One of these caverns, with which we were extremely pleased, we could not arrive at without considerable trouble. Upon entering, the eye is struck with its magnitude, over which Nature, with a boldness of design peculiar to her, has thrown a regular well-turned arch, considering the rudeness of the materials; the whole being so elegantly incrustated by the hand of Time, as to form a very brilliant and ornamental appearance. This cave is about 25 feet high: and nearly circular, having two entrances divided by a number of very large rocks, which heighten much the grandeur of the scene.

It is impossible to avoid being struck with the infinite distance at which this simple production of Nature has left behind the trifling attempts of art at real grandeur, ever too attentive to minute decoration, whereby the general effect is lost:—so different from this, which, though executed in the rudest style, is yet truly magnificent.

It is probable that these phenomena owe their formation to the influx of the sea; and yet we meet with an appearance which would seem to make that solution doubtful. A high, oblong rock stands seven feet forward into the sea, unconnected with the rest of the rocks, through which an arch is sprung; but from its posture, the open part not facing the sea, but running in a direct line from the land towards it, the stroke of the surge could not have produced this effect, as it would waste its force upon the end of the rock.

From thence we returned to Busb, and proceeded along the coast to the Giant's Causeway, which has been very accurately and justly described by the author of *Hibernia Curiosa*.

From thence we went round to Ballycastle, and the following day to Glenarm (the present seat of the earl of Antrim) by two trifling hamlets, Cushindin and Cushindall; between the latter of which and Glenarm, there is a continuation of romantic scenes far exceeding any thing I had ever before met with.

You travel close by the sea shore from which spring a chain of mountains, rising in almost an exact perpendicular direction from their bases, which turn out a very singular appearance of limestone, diversified in such a manner by the different shades of the stone, and a mixture of verdure, as to produce a very beautiful effect.

Though some miles of this part of my excursion are very bad, yet let not the curious traveller be discouraged at that circumstance, as his toil will be amply repaid by a wonderful display of the most sublime scenery, which is to be met with in every mile of the road.

Between Cushindin and Cushindall there are three small caves, one of which has been rendered useful by the ingenuity of one of the offspring of Vulcan, who has erected a forge in it, and by a small improvement upon Nature, formed a little apartment, well secured from the inclemency of the weather, as well as enjoyed without acknowledging any other proprietor, than its possessor.

VIATOR.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for last July I saw delineated, the character of a Man of Gallantry; and in whatsoever light the polite world may consider the picture, I am sorry that justice allows me to observe, it is but too much to the life.

However unfortunate those females are, who are so unhappy as to fall victims to the poisonous eloquence, and flattering, though destructive appearances held out to them by such men, yet there are some to be found, among men of this cast, who bear the highest esteem for inflexible virtue, and an inclination to amply reward it, wherever it is found, in spite of the disadvantages of rank and fortune.

If it be excusable in any man, even to attempt to trap the innocent, unwary girl, and sacrifice her fame, her virtue, her happiness, to infamy and misery, both here and hereafter, for the sake of gratifying his criminal passions, it is in him only, who unripened by maturity, blind to morality, and unexperienced in the world, is left solely to be directed by the unruly dictates of youthful passions. But, "where such (foiled in their attempts, by the impregnable virtue of that female, whose ruin they attempt) come to a sense of their fault, and are determined to repair the insult, though the pride of worldly rank should bend the knee to generosity, and the desire of rewarding virtue," such a story should not go untold: Narration is the smallest tribute due to generous actions; and in such an age as this, where generous actions are so few, it were a pity the world should want the knowledge of a worthy example, when it can be conveyed to them by the small trouble of writing a few sheets of paper, and your kind indulgence in the publication.

Within the third quarter of the present century, one Farmer Reilly lived in a certain western county of this kingdom: He had a large, though young family: Besides a son and three daughters, he had a little niece, of whom he was much fonder than of his own children, and who engrossed the chief of his own, and his wife's attention: When the rest of the children were clad in humble homespun, little Betty was always favoured with something better; her uncle never went to Dublin without bringing her a new cotton gown, or some little token of dress, which distinguished her above the rest of her play-fellows, and never failed to raise the jealousy of her little cousins. At the age of ten she was accounted the best

scholar at her book and needle in the whole parish; her manner was pretty; her behaviour mild and engaging; in short, she was the favourite of the surrounding neighbours, and particularly of the parish priest, whose liking she so attracted, during his frequent visits at her uncle's, that he prevailed with her guardians to let her spend a week at his house, now and then. The priest's sister was a knowing woman, and was so taken with Betty as to undertake the sole instruction of her; which, during two years that she spent there, contributed vastly to her improvement. Being one day at her uncle's, Mrs. F——, the lady of the manor, (to whom he was tenant) was going by the house in her carriage, when the horses running somewhat rusty, she was obliged to alight, and wait there, till other horses were sent for. In the half hour she staid there, Betty attracted her whole attention; she asked her several questions, and was much pleased with the readiness and propriety of her answers; she was so taken with her, that she insisted on fetching her home in her carriage. Here she spent about a week, when Mrs. F—— was so much delighted with the pleasing simplicity of her manners, and the dawning brightness of her understanding, that she determined to take the entire care of her; and to that end sent for her uncle and aunt, who, notwithstanding their fondness for her, saw they could not dispose of her to better advantage, and consented the more readily, as it obliged their lady.

Betty pleased, and was perfectly pleased with her new patroness. She had an opportunity of seeing a continual politeness of behaviour, to which she was hitherto wholly unaccustomed, and which gained on her liking, and prompted her emulation. Many girls like her would have been puffed up to impertinence, by so sudden a transition from low rusticity, to the notice and liking of a lady of the first distinction; but on her it had no other effect, than to render her humility still more pleasing. Her lady employed her as her own maid, and every day strengthened her liking. Her fondness for her was little less than that of a mother; she spared no pains in her improvement; she taught her every art of the needle, which might be of use or accomplishment; and also to play on the guitar, spinnet, and to sing; accomplishments, of which herself was perfect mistress; and Betty had a voice which would pay the listening attention of the nicest ear. She instructed her, grammatically, in the French language, and was pleased beyond expression to find, that in every advice or instruction she conveyed,

her pupil's attention and capacity met her half way. The rapid progress she made, in the course of three years, was amazing to every lady in the county, whom Mrs. F—— took care to inform, with joy, of her merit.

Betty's mind and person, intrinsically, fit foundations for instruction and accomplishments, like the rough diamond, every day received a brighter polish from the hands of education and example. Such was her disposition, that she seldom spoke, except in answer to a question, or to seek information, and then with such artless modesty, such winning humility, such easy confidence, and seemingly unstudied elegance of expression, as could not fail to please in the one, and amply attain her desire in the other. Such was her female—— bashfulness, (shall I call it?) that she could not speak to a superior, even of her own sex, without blushing: in short, her modesty and accomplishments mutually graced each other; her person was tall enough for a woman, and, without entering into the punctilio of a thorough description, she was really “a very fine girl,” but with some exceptions to the modern picture of that characteristic: that is to say, though her face was pretty, it was free from that affected simper, and air of self-sufficiency, so generally the attendant on our modern beauties; serenity and sensibility sat conspicuous on every feature; her hair borrowed not its charms from the friseur; the auburn ringlets fell with artless, though superior graces, down her neck: in short, she fully answers the poet's description, when he says,

“Grace in her eye, Heaven in her
“looks,

“In every motion Dignity and Love.”

About this time Henry, a young gentleman, nephew to Mrs. F——, had just returned from his tour, and came on a visit to his aunt. His father died a few years before, and the fortune that devolved to his son, by his death, was but very small; and was almost entirely requisite for the maintenance of his mother, who then lived in a distant part of the kingdom, so that his chief dependance was on his aunt, who, if I may use the expression, doated on him. He was a young gentleman of a finished education, with all the advantages of travel, which were advantageously visible in his behaviour; but, unhappily! he had not banished from him that unrestrained wildness of youthful passions, to which men of his rank are too much addicted: in short, he was, in the modern stile, “a Man

of Gallantry;” in which character, his person gave him a double advantage over the weaker part of the opposite sex. He was formed to please; his age about twenty-six; of a winning politeness, which could scarce fail to give him a double prepossession in the mind of a woman of sensibility. He saw Betty, and saw her with admiration. At first view, he imagined her some young lady on a visit to his aunt; but, being informed of her real situation, he promised himself success on the score of gallantry, as he imagined it a general rule, “that a waiting-maid could be no difficult conquest.” He conversed with her on indifferent matters, and her good sense surprized and charmed him: what before only struck his liking, on examination, he found, laid claim to his esteem. As a man of sensibility and experience, who knew what was valuable in woman, he could not be insensible to Betty's merit; he loved her passionately;—but his love was not honourable. He often attempted to disclose his passion; but as he knew its end, and saw clearly the disposition of her whom he was about to address, his tongue denied its office. The oftner he attempted to introduce the subject, the less he was able:—Admiration—respect—pity—honour—awe—all engrossed his heart. A thousand times he resolved to address her on honourable terms, and as often his “pride rebuked him:—a waiting maid! (would he exclaim) and yet she is lovely—yes!—by H——n, she is charming!—but can't I possess her without dishonouring my family?—and yet, shall I attempt to seduce such a pattern of every thing that is pleasing, every thing that can bless mortal man?—She is but a woman of plebeian birth—I cannot think of marrying her—that would disgrace me, and displease my aunt to my prejudice—yet I cannot live without her.—I'll try persuasion, and if that will not do—avarice is the weak side of woman, and gold will insure me success.” Thus did he argue with himself, and thus did honour's dictates lose their sway, and vicious passion take the lead.—The ruin of the charming, the innocent Betty was concerted.

Henry, who was an experienced campaigner in the field of love, thought it highly requisite to plan the method of attack before he proceeded to action; and on considering the matter, surprize seemed to him a more effectual method than a tedious and doubtful siege, to bring the garri-son to surrender; and accordingly resolved to seize on the first opportunity that offered, which was in the twilight of a Summer's evening, when Betty was alone in one of the gravel walks of the pleasure garden.

garden. He stepped up to her, almost unobserved, and advancing with a respectful bow, he dropt at her feet, and poured out his soul in all the tender eloquence the most ardent love could dictate. She was indeed much surpris'd and abash'd, and strove to withdraw her hand, but he held it fast, and tenderly pressed it to his bosom. At the age of eighteen, Betty (who, till then, had always lived in the family of a widow lady, recluse from the society of the male sex) could not have much experience in love affairs; yet, even on that head, her benevolent patroness did not leave her unadvised: To warn her against the treacherous wiles of man, had not been the smallest part of her care. In spite of every bar, nature and sensibility will have their feelings. Betty, who saw Henry's powers of pleasing, knew their value, and had a heart too full of integrity to view them with an indifferent eye: She felt in her heart a certain warmth towards him, which exceeded the bounds of common liking, and yet, even at such a trial as this, which, from such a man, would affect the most indifferent female, she was not off her guard. After the first flutterings of surprize, her humility represented to her the wide disparity of their situations; and reason told her, that it was improbable that a young gentleman, with all the advantages of rank, fortune, person, and accomplishments, should pay his addresses, in an honourable way, to his aunt's servant; on any other pretence she detested the addresses of any man. To this purpose she spoke to him in a touching, but humble manner, and left him pleased and surpris'd at her prudence.

Henry was (perhaps the first time in his life) daunted by the first repulse: He saw she had too much good sense, and lov'd virtue too well, to be puffed up by flattery, or conquered by the eloquence of a seducer; and as he knew his own intentions, he could not bring himself to a resolution of speaking to her again on the subject.

Betty from that day treated him with the most distant, though respectful coolness, and avoided every occasion of being in the same room with him, out of her mistress's presence. Her being continually in his sight, fanned his flame the more; he could not get rid of his love; and at last determined not to relinquish the pursuit so suddenly.

He now form'd a project to try how the persuasions of one of her own sex would operate with her; and to that end brib'd his aunt's house-keeper to his service. This old wretch was easily persuaded, with the assistance of a little gold, to be-

come an agent in the accursed cause: She broke the matter gradually, by continually lavishing the highest encomiums on Henry, whenever she found Betty alone. One of her penetrations, in such circumstances, could not be ignorant of her wicked intentions; she therefore was cautious to let no word or action escape her, that might be a principle for the old instrument of vice, or her less honourable employer to act on. With this vigilance did she act a long time, till tired with a perpetual continuance of the same subject, she was willing to be assured of the real purport of the old woman's discourse. To this end, she acted one evening a little less reserved, and joined with her in every encomium on Henry. The old wretch having wound her up to a seeming extacy, and judging that matters were sufficiently ripe, thought this the best time in the world to conclude her embassy, and proceeded to tell her, (pursuant to her instructions) that her young master was deeply in love with her, and that if she did not consent to make him happy, he could not live; but if she would, nothing should be wanting to complete her happiness;—that he would take a house for her wherever she liked—that she should roll in her chariot, and have every thing she could wish for. She added, that her master did not make such a proposal without an intention of marriage; for that he declared, he would make her his wife, immediately on the death of his aunt; but, that for both their sakes, he could not do it now, as it might irritate his aunt against them, to their utter prejudice.

When Betty had heard all the old woman had to say, she did not think proper to argue the merits of the affair with her, but told her she would take time to consider the proposals. This was taken for a very promising omen; the news was carried to Henry, who heard it with all the transport of the most ardent and encouraged expectation.

Betty's thoughts were employed in a manner very different from what he supposed. She retired to her chamber, not to consider whether she should consent to the proposal or not, for her innate virtue taught her to despise the infamous offer, but to give her impatient lover a proper answer. She deliberated, whether or not she should acquaint her lady with the affair; but judging that in consequence, the old wretch, who was agent in attempting her ruin, would be discarded, and deprived of the means of earning subsistence, and that Henry would lose that place in his aunt's esteem, which he could never regain; circumstances, which in

charity and prudence she would not wish to occasion, notwithstanding their base attempt on her, she thought fit to be secret; and the more so, as it was not improbable, that it might be attended with the worst consequences to herself, in parting her from her patrons, her only friend. She concluded to write a letter to Henry, in which she laid before him the heinousness and dishonour of his proceedings; and touched him on her own situation, with such elegance of style, such pathos of expression, and strength of argument, as would not disgrace the pen of the most learned.

Henry received the epistle with disappointment, admiration, and astonishment; every sentence convinced him of the finished good sense and morality of the writer. His honour was alarmed; his conscience received the home sting of remorse. He was much afraid his aunt should come to the knowledge of his proceedings, and determined to decline his pursuit; but the idea of Betty's good sense, her incorruptible virtue, her every charm, was inseparable from his heart; he was almost ashamed to meet her; he grew melancholy, to the visible prejudice of his health. In short, he really could not be happy without her, and, assured that he could not make a more worthy choice, determined to address her on honourable terms, in spite of the objections which the depravity of custom, or the fear of what the world might say, could start. To that end he went one morning into her chamber, when she was alone, and taking hold of her hand, fell on his knees to ask forgiveness for his base intentions. Betty, unacquainted with his real design, hastily withdrew her hand, and in a fright left the room, and ran to that of her mistress. Without giving her time to deliberate, he wrote a letter to her, filled with the most tender expressions, and assurances of his ardent and honourable love. Betty doubted the truth much; besides she was unwilling (allowing his addresses to be on the most virtuous footing) to consent to a proposal, which, she knew, would highly offend her lady. She gave no answer to the billet, but from that time doubled her coolness and circumspection.

Some short time afterwards, Mrs. F——, who had been a long time sickly, was seized with a malignant fever, which, in a few days put an end to her life. This was the most afflicting loss that Betty ever met with. The old lady's last moments were employed in advising her pupil; and after her interment, on opening her will, the first article that presented itself, was a bequest of 200*l.* with all her clothes, to Betty.

Betty, who was not without apprehensions of her danger from Henry, immediately after her lady's death, repaired to her uncle's, and made him acquainted with the whole of her affairs; the good man promised to protect her with his life and substance.

Henry was sole heir to his aunt's estate; he lived in the house, and every day sent a servant to Farmer Reilly's to enquire after Betty's health.

Six weeks had elapsed when he came there one day, unattended, and wholly unexpected; he desired to see Betty; with much importunity from Reilly and his wife, Betty was prevailed on to appear in his presence: A modest blush overspread her countenance—Henry thought her more charming than ever—he approached her respectfully, and after apologizing in the most humble and satisfactory manner, for the impropriety of his past conduct towards her, told her, that he loved her too tenderly to be happy without her, and was then come to make her a proposal of marriage, which he was ready to execute as soon as she thought proper. The only reason Betty could have to dislike him, was the baseness of his intentions on her; that removed, beyond a doubt, by the proposal he now made, the offer transported her with joy, as much as it was above her expectations—she was wholly unable to speak—she blushed and grew pale alternately—her lips trembled, and limbs tottered. Henry perceived her disorder, and approached to embrace her, and she swooned away in his arms. He bathed her face with tears, and joined the Farmer, and his wife in every endeavour to restore her. When she was recovered, he pressed her to give him an answer; when, with all the humility imaginable, she deemed herself unworthy so great an honour; and observed, that though she had received notions of high life under the patronage of her worthy deceased lady, she had also improved in those of humility, and could contentedly pass her days in the humble sphere of a Farmer's wife. Henry grew importunate—he could not depart with a refusal. Betty dropping on her knees, reached him her trembling hand, and melted into tears. Never was joy greater than Henry's; he raised her tenderly, pressed her to his bosom, and kissed and embraced her a thousand times over. The Farmer and his wife were little less than frantick with joy. In short, the Sunday following was appointed for their wedding; Henry procured a licence, and the ceremony was performed publickly in the parish church. Henry now possessed all he could desire in woman, with the satisfaction

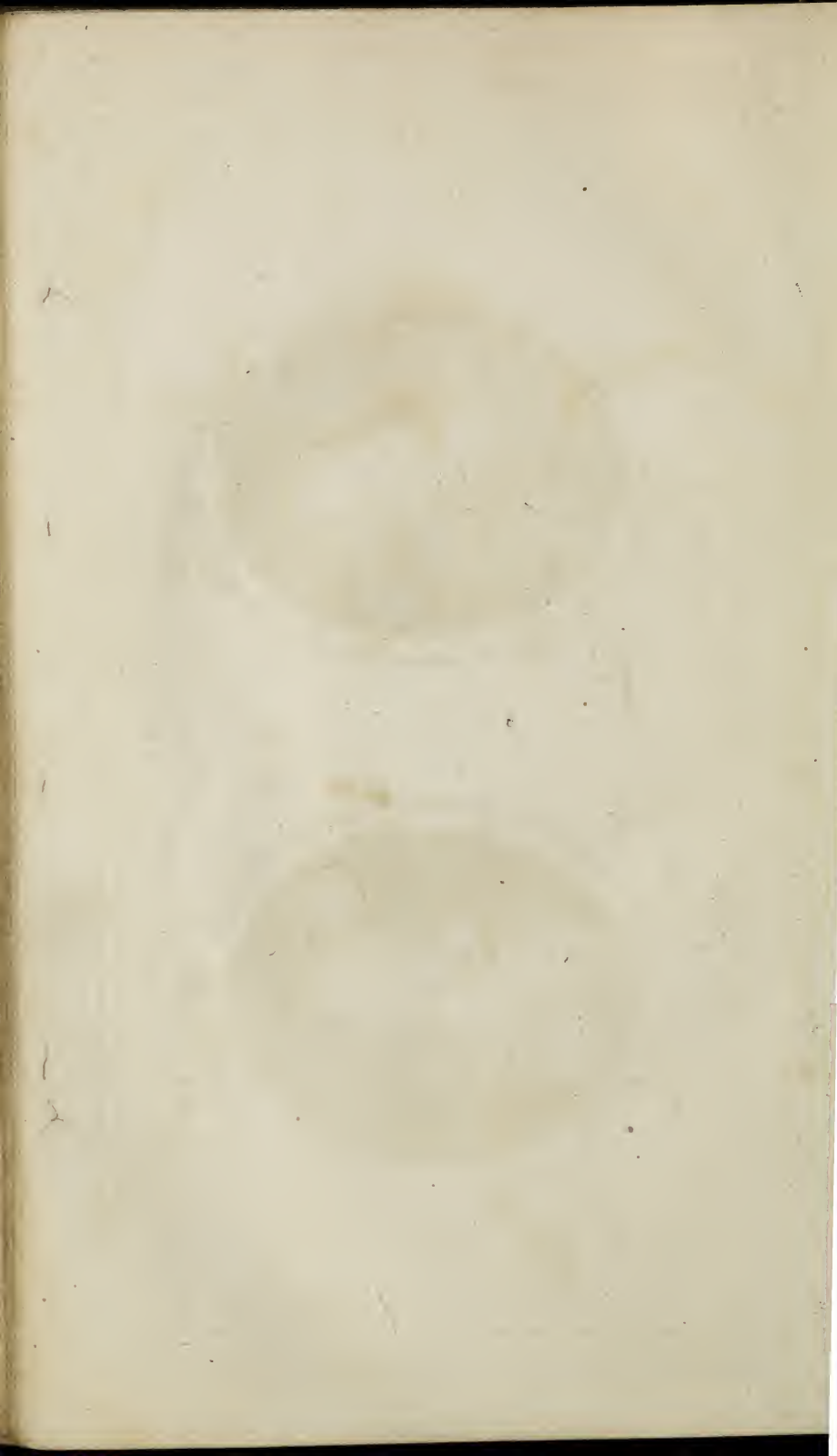


The Hutchinsons

Robert & Mrs. M. T. H.

Published as the Act directs by W. WALKER

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faction of being the happy means through whom Providence conveyed its rewards to virtue.

This affair served as a new matter for speculation in the county: "that Mr. F.— had married his aunt's waiting-maid," was the topic at every genteel table;—he was pointed at and ridiculed—but by that sex, from whom he could not demand satisfaction. The man that would be hardly enough to offer an offence to him, on that account, must suffer for his temerity.

His friends would not see him; but as he knew their motives, and was conscious of the moral rectitude of his conduct, he disregarded their displeasure. Those affections which before were scattered among a multiplicity of objects, gradually centered in his Betty; he was never easy from home; domestic happiness was all his heart desired, and all his mind and actions laboured to improve, and success crowned every effort. The first year of their marriage blessed them with a son, which seemed to be the only circumstance that could add to their happiness: every week, as it made the boy more lovely, endeared him the more to his parents; every day was a new scene of felicity to the happy pair, and time, instead of diminishing, seemed rather to ripen and invigorate their mutual affections.

One morning as Henry sat in the parlour window, playing on his flute, while his spouse prepared breakfast, and both were delighted with the engaging prattle of their son Frederick (then a lovely little fellow, about three years old) farmer Reilly and his wife appeared in the avenue, followed by a strange gentleman, richly dressed; the appearance of the two former, as it was very frequent there, could not surprise, but that of the latter excited some curiosity. In a few minutes they all entered; the farmer desired of the servant who opened the door, to see his master; Henry, on being told, desired they might be shewed into the parlour. When they entered, the farmer, addressing himself to the strange gentleman, says, "there, please your honour, is Mrs. Betty."—The gentleman, approaching her, exclaimed, "No, it is not—sure it cannot—no—yet, stay—yes, Oh, gracious Heaven! it must be—it is my Eliza—the very image of my darling wife, my once inestimable Emily." Betty stood astonished and gazed on him with reverend curiosity. "Plague on you, Reilly," says Henry, hastily, you are a very bad gentleman usher; why don't you tell your niece who the gentleman is?" "My niece, Sir!" replied the

farmer, smiling;" in troth, Sir, she is none of my niece, but Mr. Williams there is her father."—My father! exclaimed Betty, amazed.—"Yes, said the gentleman, yes, my lovely, dear Eliza, my long lost daughter, I am that father, unworthy those blessings which Providence has bestowed on me, in its cares of you, though wholly independent of me." Betty recollected that she had heard farmer Reilly (her supposed uncle) say, that her mother was dead, and that her father was gone beyond sea, and had never since been heard of, and was now convinced by the evidence of Reilly and his wife, that this must be him. She gave way to the first transports of filial affection her heart ever felt, and falling on her knees, tenderly embraced those of her father; he raised her, kissed and embraced her a thousand times over, till roused from his ecstasy by Henry, who clasped both in his arms, while tears and smiles, like the sun-thine shower, mixed on his cheek. The farmer and his wife were not less affected: little Frederick, thought them all mad, and danced and laughed at the sport; his grandfather took him in his arms, and almost smothered him with kisses; the smiling, playful prattler clung round his neck, and alternately laughed in his face, and hid his own in his bosom. The old gentleman was almost exhausted with extacy; never was scene more affecting, or joy more perfect. New life seemed to shine on every countenance.

(To be concluded in the Appendix.)

Histories of the Tete-a-Tete annexed: or, Memoirs of the Hibernian Patriot, and Miss M——n.

DESCENDED from one of the greatest families in Ireland, our hero possesses all the virtues and great qualities of his progenitors. Generous, hospitable, and humane, he in that country gained the esteem and affection of all his acquaintance, and was almost idolized by his tenants and dependants. The loyalty and patriotism of his much honoured father having raised him to the first rank in Ireland, his son treads in the same paths, and meets with the same royal marks of attention and approbation.

This gentleman gave very early testimonies of his natural genius and disposition for classical pursuits: nevertheless, the man of the world was not overlooked, and he considered the polite accomplishments as requisite objects to form the gentleman. Thus equipped, he started upon the theatre of life with all the advantages of a polite education, which failed not to set off a most agreeable and manly figure.

Such

Such attractions inspired the ladies with the strongest partiality for him. The Irish beauties vied with each other to appear the most amiable in his eyes, and he created more female rivals than were, perhaps, ever known. He was not insensible to their charms, but had hitherto preserved his heart, when he set out from that kingdom upon his travels.

On his first arrival here he found the British fair as much inclined to acknowledge his merit as the ladies in Ireland had been. His company was courted in all the polite circles, where he became an ornament among the most brilliant and poignant geniuses, by whom he was greatly caressed and esteemed.

Soon after this he paid a visit to the continent, and was most graciously received, particularly at Versailles. The French beauties did not, however, excite in him such emotions as his fair country women. Their artificial complexions, of which they made not the least secret, but would often repair in publick with as little ceremony as placing a pin, in a great degree disgusted him: he could not however, resist the charms of Mademoiselle F—tte, who seemed to study nature even in art; and if she endeavoured to heighten her attractions by cosmetics, it was done with so much care as scarce to be perceivable.

This lady had just issued from a nunnery, where she had been immured for some years, and was now released, to be betrothed to the Marquis de L—, who was seized with a sudden illness, and fell a sacrifice to his own rashness, in going abroad before he was perfectly recovered.

In France, though every married woman is intitled to her *cher ami*, it is thought scandalous for a single woman to give the world the least suspicion of her entertaining too favourable an opinion of any man, let his rank be what it may; and if there is any great disparity in their situations, this suspicions, will unavoidably increase. This was the case at present, our hero's rank and Mademoiselle F—tte's were at so great a distance, that it could not be supposed he would ever offer her his hand in an honourable way. They were however incessantly together, and frequently seen even in *tete-a-tete* parties. Mademoiselle's friends began to look cool upon her, and she was not invited to many parties, where before she constantly received polite cards. Her conduct at length reached her brother's ears. He was a mousquetaire, and supposed to be one of the best swordsmen in Paris: and, had she not judiciously convinced him that the reports spread to her disadvantage, were no

more than the effects of scandal, founded on innocent gaiety, very disagreeable consequences might have ensued.

To pursue our hero in the other parts of his tour, we may readily suppose that he every where met with that attention due to his rank and dignity, and for which foreigners on the *bon ton* are so celebrated. He also failed not to make proper remarks on the custom and manners of the people, as well as their public edifices, amusements, and even their follies, which in all countries are pretty conspicuous. He conversed with men of letters as well as courtiers, and received all the information they could afford him; for which he amply repaid them by such intelligence concerning his own country, as they were in many respects very ignorant of.

Upon his return home, he found himself more caressed than ever. The antiquated dowagers, as well as the young widows, lavished their compliments upon him, and testified a strong inclination to appear amiable in his eyes. He lost his money through compliment to the first, which in some measure gratified them; the latter were more desirous of playing a deeper game: his heart was the object of their attention; and it is confidently asserted he made several sacrifices at the altar of the Cyprian goddess in their behalf. The ladies here alluded to are well known in polite life; some of them have approved themselves women of complete spirit, and the rest are strongly suspected.

A certain peevish lord, who has been out of temper with himself and the world for some time, took great umbrage at our hero's visits to his lady. This was chiefly occasioned by her proving pregnant for the first time, after being married three years. A divorce was talked of; and the Hibernian Patriot, finding his lordship had planted spies upon him, declined his visits, to rescue the lady's character, and restore the tranquility of the family. But it is generally believed a certain house not far from St. James's-street, afforded them a rendezvous for a considerable time afterwards.

During this lady's confinement by her temporary illness, our hero had occasion to go over to Ireland, where he was received by all his friends and acquaintance in the most agreeable manner.

He had not long been in Dublin ere he made an acquaintance at the Castle with a most amiable young lady. She was the natural daughter of a certain English nobleman, who had figured in that country in a very elevated sphere. Her personal charms

charms were not more attracting than her mental accomplishments, as the endowments of nature, which had been lavishly bestowed upon her, were greatly improved by a polite education. She was then about nineteen, and had a number of admirers; but her heart had, hitherto, remained invulnerable.—The accomplishments of our hero, united to his very amiable character, made an impression upon her—but, alas! his heart was not his own; he was not, however, insensible to her charms. By some fatality they always met in the same companies, and often found themselves in the same card parties. These frequent interviews led to a train of consequences, which the world has been rather rigid in commenting upon.

Miss M——n (for that is the name the young lady goes by) being asked by our hero, in a *tete-a-tete* party concerning her history, innocently told it in a few words. “My mother was the widow of a gentleman of easy fortune, who by gaiety and dissipation out ran it.—He died young, and left her in disagreeable circumstances. Being brought up in an elegant line of life, she had many respectable acquaintances, who contributed to support her in a manner worthy of their friendship. She was still in her prime, I will not add handsome, that may look like partiality in me. She had many suitors as a widow, but her first connubial connection having proved so disagreeable, she refused, perhaps, some proposals to which she should have listened.

Although a widow, she was at the Castle called “the Sparkler,” and was so far qualified for the title, that she dazzled the eyes of the first man there. After this I need not descend to tell you the event. Here I am, to all appearances, in very splendid circumstances.”—A flood of tears stopped her farther detail.

Our hero is a man of too much gallantry, to let the moistened eye of beauty plead without relief: he slipped a pocket book with some bank notes into her hand. He then took his leave for the present, and begged the favour of waiting upon her the next day to breakfast. Silence gave consent, and being recovered, she was conveyed to her chair.

Such is the outline of the history of Miss M——n, who now shines the meteor of a court, and the envy of most of the Hibernian ladies upon the *bon ton*. It is true no positive proof can be produced, that our hero has any more than a friendly, sentimental affection for Miss M——n; but “friendship with women, is sister to love.”—Her apartments, from an indifferent first floor, are changed to an elegant

house. She is no longer compelled to take a common *hack*: a brilliant *vis-a-vis* supplies its place. In fine, every circumstance of her situation bespeaks her ease and affluence: let the world conclude what they may.

The present State of America. (Continued from page 775.)

THEIR hair is black and long, and they have a method of twisting it about their heads so as to make it look very graceful. Their weapons are bows and arrows, which they manage with great dexterity: the strings of their bows are made of sinews of stags, and their arrows are pointed with teeth of fishes, or sharpened stones. The women are very handsome, and well shaped, and withal so active, that they will swim across broad rivers with their children on their backs, or climb with surprizing agility to the tops of the highest trees. In religion, they are bigotted idolators, worshipping the sun and moon, and bearing an extreme aversion to all christians; which, indeed, is not to be wondered at, since the horrid cruelties exercised by the Spaniards on the natives of the island of Cuba, and Mexico, could not fail to excite the utmost abhorrence and dread of them in those savages, instead of recommending their religion, which could not be called christianity, though it might be genuine popery.

There are but few European settlements of any consequence, either in East or West Florida. In the former, the principal place is St. Augustine, standing on the eastern coast of the peninsula, about seventy leagues from the gulph of Florida and channel of Bahama, thirty south of the river Alatomaha, or Alatumacha, and forty seven from the town and river of Savannah. It is situated in lat. 30 north, and lies along the shore, at the bottom of a hill, in the form of a parallelogram, the streets cutting each other at right angles. The port is formed by an island and a long point of land, almost divided from the continent by a river, which falls into the sea two miles south of the town. About a mile to the northward of the town stands the castle, defended by four bastions, and pretty strong. The entrance into the port lies between the island and the point of land, and is about one mile and a quarter over, but very shallow, as is indeed most part of the coast of Florida.

The next place to St. Augustine, at least when the Spaniards were possessed of this country, was St. Mattheo, situated about fifteen leagues to the north of the former, towards Georgia.

Mr. Rolle, a public-spirited gentleman, and

and member in the British parliament for Barnstable in Devonshire, having had a grant of a tract of land in this country, hath planned a settlement upon the river St. John, to which he hath already carried over a considerable number of adventurers.

Another settlement has been established here by one Dr. Trummel, at Mosquito harbour, not far from the channel of Bahama.

In East Florida and Louisiana, the only places belonging to the English, worth mentioning, are, Mobile and Pensacola. The first lies on the river of that name, about one hundred miles from its mouth, and seventy from the Mississippi; though but a small place, it is to be hoped, now it is in the hands of the English, it will soon become more considerable. The soil of the neighbouring country is said to be but indifferent, and the harbour inconvenient, yet there is an easy entrance from it into the gulph of Mexico, and consequently an opportunity of carrying on a lucrative trade with the Spaniards. Its situation is also advantageous for the peltry trade with the Indians, the river being large, extending far within land, and yielding as some say, pearls, which are found in a sort of shell fish, between a muscle and an oyster, by the antients called pinna.

Pensacola stands on the west side of the bay to which it gives name, about ten leagues east of Dauphin Isle, at the mouth of the river Mobile. The harbour is the best upon all this coast of the gulph, being large, safe from all winds, with four fathom of water at the entrance, and seven or eight farther in. A fine river enters the bay on the east side of the harbour, which comes about one hundred miles out of the country, after being formed by the junction of two other rivers. The town is not considerable at present; but it is probable from the commodiousness of its situation and harbour, it may in time make a better figure. Besides these two small towns, the English have many forts and harbours among the Indians on the inland lakes and rivers.

New-Orleans, which was the only place of any note in Louisiana that was not ceded to the English by the late treaty of peace, and which the French have since yielded up to the Spaniards, is situated between the eastern shore of the Mississippi and the Fish-river, near the lakes Pontchartrain and Maurepas, and about eighteen leagues from the sea. It is a pretty large handsome town, but subject to most ruinous inundations; besides, the navigation, according to Charlevoix, between it and the sea, is so very difficult, that none

but small vessels and flat bottomed boats can get up to it, there being a shelf that lies before the mouth of the river, where there is not above ten feet water. He tells us, that the channel of it is twice as large as that of the Seine, keeping the same breadth all along; and that the stream is rapid, though it be full of windings and turnings for nine hundred leagues.

New Mexico, including California.

NEW-MEXICO, so called because of its being discovered later than Old-Mexico, is bounded on the North by high mountains, beyond which is a country altogether unknown; by Louisiana on the east; by New Spain on the south; and on the west by the gulph of California, and the Rio Colorado; extending, it is said, above one hundred miles from east to west, and about nine hundred from south to north; but the twentieth part of the country, within these limits, is neither cultivated nor inhabited, either by Spaniards or Indians. As it lies in the midst of the temperate zone, the climate, in general, is very pleasant: the summers, though very warm, are neither sultry nor unwholesome; and the winters, though pretty sharp, are far from being insupportable, and, for the most part, clear and healthy.

The greatest encomiums are lavished on the fertility of the soil, the richness of the mines, and the variety of valuable commodities produced in this country.—It is said to be beautifully diversified with fields, meadows, rising grounds, and rivers; abounding with fruits and timber trees, turquoises, emeralds, and other precious stones, mines of gold and silver, a great variety of wild and tame cattle, fish, and fowls. Upon the whole, we may safely affirm, that New-Mexico is among the pleasantest, richest, and most plentiful countries in America, or any other part of the world. There are few great or navigable rivers in it: the most considerable are, the Rio Solado and Rio del Norte, which, with several smaller streams, fall into the Gulph of Mexico. On the coast of the gulph are divers bays, ports, and creeks, which might be easily converted into excellent harbours, if the Spaniards were possessed of any portion of that commercial spirit which animates the other maritime nations of Europe.

The Spanish writers tell us, that New Mexico is inhabited by a great variety of Indian nations or tribes, totally unconnected with each other; but the principal are the Apaches, a brave, warlike, resolute people; fond of liberty, and the inveterate enemies of tyranny and oppression. About the close of the last century, think-

ing themselves aggrieved by the Spanish government, they made a general insurrection, and did a great deal of mischief; but were at last obliged to submit, and have since been curbed by stronger garrisons. Most of the natives are now christians. When the Spaniards first entered this country, they found the natives well clothed, their lands cultivated, their villages neat, and their houses built with stone. Their flocks also were numerous, and they lived more comfortably than most of the other savages in America. They were so skilful in shooting, that with an arrow they could strike all the grain out of an ear of corn, at a considerable distance. As to religion, they were idolaters, and worshipped the sun and moon, but whether they offered human sacrifices, we are not sufficiently informed.

As to the number of the provinces of this country, we can advance nothing certain: some writers making them only five, others fifteen, eighteen, twenty, and twenty five, but adding no description, either of them or the towns contained in them, excepting the capital, Santa Fe, which, we are told, stands near the source of the Rio del Norte, in 36° . of north latitude, and about one hundred and thirty leagues from the gulph: that it is a well built, handsome, rich town, and the seat of a bishop, suffragan of Mexico, as well as of the governor of the province, who is subordinate to the viceroy of Mexico, or New-Spain.

California, the most northern of all the Spanish dominions on the continent of America, towards the Pacific Ocean, was for a long time supposed to be an island; but, at last, was found to be only a peninsula, issuing from the north coasts of America, and extending into the Pacific Ocean eight hundred miles, from cape Sebastian, in 43° . $30'$. north latitude, towards the south east, as far as cape St. Lucar, in 22° . $32'$. north latitude. The eastern coast lies nearly parallel with that of Mexico, opposite to it; and the sea between is called the gulph or lake of California, or the Vermillion, Purple, or Red Sea.

The breadth of the peninsula is very unequal; towards the north it is near two hundred miles broad, but at the south extremity it tapers away, and is scarcely fifty miles over.

California was first discovered to be a peninsula by Father Caino, or Kino, a German Jesuit, who landed in it from the island of Sumatra, and passed into New-Mexico, without crossing any other water than Rio Azul, or the Blue River, about north latitude 35° . The more southern part was known to the Spaniards soon

after the discovery of Mexico, for Cortes discovered it in 1535; but they did not till lately penetrate far into it, contenting themselves with the pearl fishery on the coast. Our Sir Francis Drake landed there in 1578, and took possession of California, for his mistress queen Elizabeth, by the name of New Albion; the king of the country actually investing him with its sovereignty, and presenting him with his crown of beautiful feathers; the people too, thinking the English more than men, began to sacrifice to them, but were restrained. Though the English have never attempted to settle any colonies here, yet they seem to have a better right than the Spaniards, if ever they should think fit to lay claim to it.

Though it lies, for the most part, in the temperate zone, there are great heats in the summer on the coast, but the inland parts are very temperate; and though the winters are severe, they are healthy. The soil is various: to the westward of the river Colorado it is level and fruitful, interspersed with delightful woods, cool refreshing springs and rivulets, and the most enchanting pastures and meadows; but, in other places, the country is mostly wild, rugged, and barren, over-run with rocks, sands, and mountains, and without a sufficient quantity of water to make them yield either corn or pasture: some of the mountains, however, yield a great variety, both of fruit and forest trees, particularly a kind of tree, that bears a fruit called Mescal, which is gathered all the year round; with fine pistachios, figs of different colours, and a tree called by the natives palo santo, which bears not only a pleasant fruit, but an excellent perfume. There is a shrub tree named pitahaya, which bears no leaves but a very delicious fruit, being rich and well tempered, with a grateful acid. It resembles a horse-chestnut externally, but the pulp comes nearer a fig than any other fruit: in some it is white, in others yellow, and sometimes red. Here also are pompions and water melons, of a prodigious size, a pleasant sort of fruit called xicanes, grapes, with a great variety of other fruits, and no less than fourteen sorts of grain. The soil, in many places, is so rich, that the plants bear fruit three times a year.

As to quadrupeds, here are deer, of which two kinds are peculiar to the country; a particular species of sheep, buffaloes, beavers, or animals much resembling them, a peculiar species of wild dogs, lions, wild cats, and many other wild beasts. The horses, mules, asses, oxen, sheep, hogs, goats, and other quadrupeds, that have been imported either from Spain and

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Mexico, multiply exceedingly. Of the two species of deer peculiar to California, that called *Taye* by the natives is greatly esteemed, and eat with the same relish as venison by our epicures. Of the feathered kind here is a great variety; in particular, Venegas tells us, that the coast is plentifully stocked with peacocks, bustards, geese, cranes, vultures, gulls, larger than geese, cormorants, mews, quails, linnets, larks, nightingales, and many other species.

With respect to fish, the multitude and variety with which the gulph of California, the Pacific ocean, and the rivers are supplied, is almost incredible. Salmon, turbot, barbel, skate, mackarel, pilchards, thornbacks, soals, bonettas, and many other species, are caught here with very little trouble; together with pearl oysters, common delicious oysters, cray-fish, lobsters, and a variety of exquisite shell-fish. However, of the testaceous kind, the most remarkable and abundant is the tortoise, caught in the utmost plenty upon the coasts. On the South sea coast also is a shell-fish, the most beautiful that can be imagined, being of an elegant vivid blue colour, like the *lapis lazuli*.

California affords one of the richest pearl-fisheries in the world, and is likewise thought to have mines.

As to insects, they swarm here, as in most warm countries; yet they are neither so numerous or troublesome as in some, on account of the dryness of the soil and climate.

There are two considerable rivers in California, viz. Rio Colorado, and Rio du Carmel, with several smaller streams, and fine ports, bays, creeks, and roads, both on the east and west side, which is the reason of its having been formerly so much frequented by our privateers in the South Seas.

We had almost forgot to mention a species of manna found here, being a juice which exudates from a tree, and which is as sweet as sugar, though not so white and pleasant to the eye.

In the heart of the country are plains of salt, quite firm, and clear as crystal, which considering the vast quantities of fish of all sorts found here, might be of great advantage to any civilized nation that should possess themselves of the country.

There is a great variety of savage tribes in California. Those that live on the east side of the peninsula are said to be great enemies to the Spaniards; but in the other parts, they seem to be very hospitable to all strangers. The inland country, especially towards the north, is populous. The

Indians, in most respects, resemble those we have already taken notice of in other parts of America. They have a great many absurd, ridiculous customs, opinions and superstitions. They go almost naked, and pay great deference to their priests, who also pretend to be magicians and physicians. All their household furniture and property consist of the implements of fishing and hunting, or war, in which most of their time is spent. Except in the two great empires of Mexico and Peru, where there was a greater intercourse and union, and consequently more art and ingenuity, more invention, policy, and refinement, all the other nations of America differ only in the modes of barbarity; being nearly similar in capacity and disposition. Even among these savages, a love of ornament prevails more among the women than the men; this is a female weakness that seems common to all countries. Here the women are set off with pearls, and all the other splendid trinkets, which nature affords, or their ingenuity can invent.—Father Toraval tells us, that the Californians display great ingenuity in their nets: “I can affirm,” says he, “that of all the nets I ever saw in Europe and New Spain, none are comparable to them, either in whiteness, the mixture of colours, or the strength and workmanship, in which they represent a vast variety of figures.”

It is but lately that the Spaniards had any settlement on this peninsula; and what they have is only a village, near Cape St. Lucar, at the south end of it; which they call California. The Manilla-ships touch here sometimes, in their course to Acapulco; and the place is likely to become considerable in time, in consequence of the pearl-trade carried on with the natives.

There are many small islands on the coast of the peninsula, both in the South-Sea and the Gulph: and it is observed, that capt. Dampier proposed seeking a north-west passage, by doubling cape Blanco, at the northern extremity of California.

The Jesuits, before their suppression, were taxed with the design of laying the foundation of an independent hierarchy and empire here, as well as in Paraguay.

(To be continued.)

Additional Observations on the City and Chapel of Loretto. Continued from p. 755.

ON the other side of the Virgin is a like Statue; this is of silver, was presented at the same time, and offers a heart in the like manner; the gift of Laura, widow of Alphonfus the fourth, duke of Modena, and mother of James the second's queen. Here is also another silver angel, presenting

presenting Louis the Fourteenth (who is made of gold) upon a cushion : they told us this golden infant was made exactly of the same weight with the living infant when just born. The niche in which the Virgin is placed, is lined with silver and ornamented with gold ; but I suspect many of the plates that appear to be gold, to be no more than silver gilt. The door case and architraves of the window are ornamented with plates of the same metal : it was by this window, that the angel Gabriel entered to salute the Virgin. There is a fine altar at her feet, and before it a silver balustrade, which separates this *Sanctum Sanctorum* from the rest of the house, which in size is no more than thirty feet by thirteen, and about eighteen high. The canons who shew this place, were extremely polite and obliging to us ; they admitted us behind the sanctuary to the holy chimney or hearth, which is exactly beneath the niche wherein the Virgin stands, and in which fire-place or hearth is a trunk that belonged to her : here they shewed us the *Santissima Scodella* or porringer, which is of coarse blackish earthen-ware, broke in two or three places and stuck together with mastic ; this they assert to be the same in which the pap was made for the infant Jesus ; the canon permitted me to take it in my hand, which is a prodigious favour, and I desired him to shake about in it some rosaries, chaplets, &c. which I had purchased to present to some Roman catholic friends in France, and I begged him to do every thing by them, which should render them *extraordinarily efficacious* ; so they have been shook about in the porringer, rubbed to the holy walls, and to the image and all ; he could not help smiling at my request. There are but eight canons, they are the only gentlemen that inhabit this city ; here also is a widow lady, a marchioness, * * * * ; the other citizens are all common and poor people.

We were much disappointed at the sight of the treasury ; the treasures they keep shut up in presses, and are by no means very valuable : here you find a few indifferent cameos ; the gems in general, and in particular, are but a paltry collection. The famous pearl appears to be formed of three or four grown together ; it is a misshapen mass, not fine, though they have helped it here and there with some colouring, in order to induce the faithful to fancy they discover a rude representation of the Virgin seated upon a cloud.

Her scarlet camlet gown which she wore when the angel Gabriel appeared to her, is inclosed with great care in a glass case.

The pictures are all very indifferent, excepting two ; one of which is by Annibal Carracchi, and represents the nativity of the Virgin. The other is attributed to Raffaello ; the figure of the Virgin is faulty, her head being not well placed on her shoulders, but the infant is so well done and so natural, that at the first view it appears like a living child ; the keeping and clear obscure being admirably conducted. They told us that lord Exeter would have given them sixteen hundred pounds sterling for this picture. We were offered a sight of the cellars, which they said contained one hundred and forty very large tons of wine ; out of one of the tons may be drawn three sorts of wine from the same spicket, but we declined visiting them. Here is a *Speziale* or apothecary's shop, where all sorts of common drugs, particularly ointments, Venice treacle, plasters, &c. are provided for the pilgrims gratis : here is also a great number of large gallipots of fine earthen ware, painted by Raffaello and Giulio Romano, well worth the attention of the curious. The priest who shewed us the Santa Casa was so obliging, as to present me with some morsels of *Nosra Damia's* black veil of last year stuck upon a paper, signed and sealed, &c. as indubitable attestations of the identity of the said veil, &c. The great reputation of the Santa Casa has much declined within these few years, from a lack of devotion in mankind ; our conductor and some other holy men we conversed with, owned the Virgin had not received a gift of value from any prince or crowned head, for these sixty years past ; and that few pilgrims came now, compared with the numbers that used to visit Loretto some years past* : it is remarkable that this day, one of the first in the year for the arrival of pilgrims, we saw no more than twelve of them enter Loretto. About ten pilgrims on an average yearly arrive from England, where the people of Loretto believe those of the Roman Catholic religion stick up more strictly to the principles of their faith, than do those of France or Italy ; and I join them in opinion. They assured us that for many years past, scarce any great people had performed the journey ; and added, *their pilgrimage need not be considered by them as very painful, as they might perform it in a post chaise or otherwise, provided they walk but a little, when the weather proved favourable.* Pilgrims are fed and lodged gratis on the road, and during their stay in the town. Those we saw were all common people, sturdy lazy vagabonds, who preferring sloth and idleness

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* About 500,000 in a year.

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to labour and industry, set out on what they call a pilgrimage, as it costs them nothing; and I make no doubt, fail not to pilfer what they can on their route: I should be as much afraid to meet a *posse* of these pilgrims, as to encounter a band of robbers in a lonely place. The Adriatic sea is but one mile from the city, and were not the Turks persuaded the treasures of Loretto would not sufficiently reward their trouble, it seems probable they might land and take the town, *porringer*, *santa casa*, treasury, and all its trumpery, with the greatest ease.

Some Account of, and Extracts from "A Series of Answers to certain Popular Objections, against separating from the rebellious Colonies, and discarding them entirely: Being the concluding Tract of the Dean of Gloucester, on the Subject of American Affairs."

BEFORE the author proceeds to the body of his work, he has the following material passages in his preface: "Men, who have a bad cause to defend, will catch at shadows, pretending to raise mighty triumphs on imaginary victories, in order to divert the attention of the reader from the main point. But men, who are conscious of having truth on their side, will be the less attentive to mere circumstances; because they know, they are right as to essentials. I have frequently experienced this fact; and particularly in the dispute between Dr. Franklin and myself: Which, as it has an intimate connection with the ensuing treatise, and will serve to throw a strong light on certain manœuvres, now endeavoured to be concealed, I will lay before the public.

"At the very time, when Dr. Franklin opposed the Stamp-Act, as being unconstitutional, and subversive of the liberties of America, he was, by the favour of his present Majesty, continued Post-Master General for the province of *Pennsylvania*:—An office this! which, according to his own doctrine, was created by an *unconstitutional* act of a tyrannical parliament in the reign of Queen Ann, and during the administration of the Whigs. However, as he could reconcile it to his conscience to enjoy this *unconstitutional*, *lucrative* place; so it seems, that after the Stamp Bill had past into a law, his conscience became less squeamish in regard to that also, as will appear by the sequel.

"Now, in the first and second editions of my fourth tract, unhappily for me, I had charged him with procuring a place for himself in the American Stamp-Office; whereas, alas! it proved to be not for himself, but for his friend. And as poor

culprit was thus detected in an offence of so heinous a nature, against the eternal truth and rectitude of things, great were the exultations of the doctor and his patriotic friends. Reader, I plead guilty to the indictment; *habes consistentem reum*. Therefore I will lay Dr. Franklin's own state of the case before you;—and this the rather, because his republican agents and abettors, the Monthly Reviewers, have dared me to publish his own account; hoping, I suppose, that I had mislaid my voucher.

"In a letter of his to me, dated March 2, 1774, are these identical words:—"Some days after the Stamp-Act was passed, to which I had given all the opposition I could with Mr. Grenville, I received a note from Mr. Wheatley, his secretary, [the same Wheatley, whose papers were afterwards *stolen*, and confessed to be in the possession of Dr. Franklin, and whose nephew was in danger of being murdered, for endeavouring to trace out the original theft] desiring to see me the next morning. I waited upon him accordingly, and found with him several other Colony-Agents. He acquainted us, that Mr. Grenville was desirous to make the execution of the act as little inconvenient and disagreeable to the *Americans* as possible, and therefore did not think of sending Stamp-Officers from hence; but wished to have *discreet* and *reputable* persons appointed in each province, from among the inhabitants, such as would be *acceptable* to them. For as they were to pay the tax, he thought strangers should not have the emoluments. Mr. Wheatley therefore wished us to name for our respective colonies, informing us, that Mr. Grenville would be obliged to us for pointing out to him *honest* and *responsible* men, and would pay great regard to our nomination. By this plausible, and apparently candid declaration, *we were drawn in* to nominate: And I named for our province Mr. Hughes, saying at the same time, that I knew not whether he would accept of it, I was only sure, that if he did, he would *execute the office faithfully*. I soon after had notice of his appointment."

"Now, can any man in his senses really believe, by perusing this letter, that either Dr. Franklin, or any of the Colony-Agents conceived such dreadful ideas, at that juncture, of the *enslaving* nature and *horrid* tendency of this Stamp-Act, as have been so artfully imputed to it? No:—I am sure, he cannot in his conscience believe any such thing. Yet the whole band of *Mock-Patriots*, and Republican-Zealots held this very language in all their harangues both before, and since; representing

representing the poor Stamp-Act as a monster more destructive to the human race, than the most terrible, *death-doing Giants in romance*. All therefore that can be fairly and justly concluded from the tenor of this extract is, that the Colony-Agents, after having made that kind of opposition which is *usually made to every new tax*, conceived, that they had gone far enough, and that now it was time to *acquiesce*, and have recourse to other measures of a more pacific turn.

"As therefore peace and harmony were again restored, or at the worst, were very likely to be restored in a short time; from whence comes the present fiend of fury and discord among us? Reader, I will not mince the matter, but declare at once,—it came from the *Regency-Bill*: That fatal bill has brought on all the calamities, which both *Great-Britain* and *America* have suffered, or are likely to suffer in the present war. To make this clearly appear, if it wants any illustration, I would observe, that it had been the constant practice with the *Mock-Patriots* and *Republicans*, for many years, to represent the late Princess Dowager of *Wales* in the most odious colours, and to asperse her character in almost every respect: In which endeavour they had certainly so far succeeded, as to render her *extremely unpopular*. Therefore, when the *Regency-Bill* was to be framed, the minister, [Mr. Grenville] thought it the most prudent way to get it constructed in such a manner, as to *omit* her name, and consequently to exclude her from being regent. This was handle enough for wily, and machiavilian politicians to take hold of. Consequently, they, who had so lately, and so grossly abused and insulted, now as much flattered and cajoled her, offering all their weight and assistance to serve her in this cause. The bait took; her name was inserted in the *Regency-Bill*; the Stamp-Minister was dismissed; and they of course succeeded in his room. And then indeed, out of mere necessity (for I do not believe it was their *inward* choice) they were compelled to repeal that Stamp-Act, against which they had so long, and so vehemently exclaimed. But alas! Conscious to themselves, that they had done exceedingly wrong, they endeavoured to mend the matter, tinkering like, by making it much worse; hoping (vainly hoping) to patch up the breach they had made in the constitution, by the *foldering* of a declaratory law. But the *Americans*, now taught to know their own importance (a doctrine, which they were always ready to learn) and feeling their own strength in our weakness, rejected the expedient with

disdain. The only use, to which they put it, was to swell their catalogue of *pretended* grievances with this additional one of an *enslaving* declaratory law. And to be sure, it served admirably well for that purpose, but for no other. For as to any thing else,—to pretend to bind the colonies in *all cases whatsoever*, after having given such a recent proof, that we *dared* not bind them to pay even an halfpenny tax on a news-paper, was such an instance of *Gasconading* folly as is hardly to be paralleled. No wonder then, that the colonists should first treat it as a ridiculous bravado; and then make use of it as a weapon against ourselves, by putting it into their list of imaginary wrongs.

"Therefore, let Mr. Burke (or the *admirable* and *excellent* Mr. Burke, as Dr. Price styles him) call me *court vermin*, as long as he pleases; yet as long as I can *crawl*, I will ever maintain, that the *Rockingham* administration were the cause, the *exciting* cause I mean, of the present war, and of all the calamities derived from it.—

*Hoc fonte derivata clades
In patriam, populumque fluxit.*

Moreover if the *declaratory law*, which enacts, that the British legislature has a right to bind the colonies in *all cases whatsoever*; is so very bad, so tyrannical, and detestable, as Dr. Price, and the rebel *Americans* now represent it;—I do further assert that *that* identical patriotic administration, and particularly Mr. Burke, were the authors of this very law. Dr. Price knew, as well as any man living, that such was the state of the case: But he had not the ingenuity to acknowledge it. On the contrary, by inserting this among others, in his recital of pretended grievances, he has led the unwary reader to suppose, that the declaratory act, as well as the rest of the sad oppressions under which the poor *Americans* groaned, proceeded all from the same hateful cause, from the same wicked, and execrable ministry; or rather from sets of successive, tyrannical ministers, the sole authors of all those evils, of which the colonists have so loudly, and according to him, so justly complained. Whereas the truth is, that at least one of these pretended galling *American* chains was forged by his own dear patriotic friends and favourites, the *Rockingham* administration.

"Reader, this learned gentleman Dr. Price has wrote an elaborate treatise on moral obligation: In which he lays down positions, which are sufficiently strict. Compare them therefore, I beseech you, with his own *latitudinarian* practice, his own *law* conduct and behaviour in this whole

whole affair.—As to the declaratory law respecting the colonies, against which he inveighs so bitterly, as if it were the *novel* offspring of a modern, wicked administration, and a corrupt parliament; it is, [considered in itself, and not connected with the repeal of the Stamp-act] no other (and that likewise Dr. Price knew perfectly well) than a *copy* of the declaratory law of the 6th of G. I. respecting Ireland, and the re-enacting of the 7th and 8th of William III. respecting America: all these *Whig* princes! *Whig* parliaments! And *Whig* administrations!"

After this, follows an introduction, considering both the Americans and their friends in Britain for their condemning the proposal of an entire separation. The objections to which, he then proceeds to answer.

Those objections are in number *fourteen*, "raised (as he says) by the crafty, swallowed by the credulous, and terrible only to the ignorant;" and to each of them a number of answers. In this account of his work we shall state his objections, and give the *most striking* of his answers to each.

"Objection 1. How shall the merchants and manufacturers of Great Britain recover their property out of the hands of the Americans, or sue for their debts, in case of a separation?"

"Answer 3. In case of a total separation, each colony or province will then become independent, and a jealous rival, of its neighbour. No common cause or common interest will unite them together: and the fears and jealousies of trade will more effectually operate in such case, to ensure their honesty and punctual dealings, than the better principles of conscience and religion. In short, each independent state will then be an independent rival shop: and that shopkeeper, who will use his customers best, will infallibly get the most custom."

"Objection 2. How shall we prevent the West India islands from falling under the power of the growing empire of America, in case of a separation?"

"Answer 4. Suppose, against all probability, that the North-Americans not only took possession of these islands, but also kept them, and cultivated, or rather permitted, and encouraged their new subjects, the original proprietors or planters to cultivate them, and to raise sugars, and every other West-India produce;—what would be the consequence?—Nothing but this, that the British merchants would in that case buy sugars, rum, ginger, cotton, &c. &c. just as they now buy wines, fruit, oils, coffee, chocolate, &c. &c.; that is, at the best and cheapest market.

And it is a fact well known in the commercial world, that were we permitted to enjoy the like liberty at present, we might purchase sugars and rum almost cent. per cent. cheaper than we now do, by being confined to the market of our sugar planters. Moreover in that case, we should probably be obliged through necessity to do that justice, and to make that restitution, to a great part of our fellow creatures, which we ought to have done long ago, by choice, and through a principle of mere humanity,—to say nothing of higher motives:—That is, we should teach the much injured natives of Africa, which might easily be done, and at a small expence, to cultivate their own luxuriant and spontaneous sugar canes, and to manufacture sugars, and several other commodities, and more especially rice and indigo, in their own native country; who would then exchange such produce for our European goods and manufactures:—Instead of this, we make slaves of these poor wretches, contrary to every principle, not only of humanity and justice, but also of national profit and advantage; as I have often proved in several of my writings both commercial and theological:—We, I say, the boasted patrons of liberty, and the professed advocates for the natural rights of mankind, engage deeper in this murderous inhuman traffic than any nation whatever:—And to shew our consistence, we glory in it!"

"Objection 3. How shall we prevent the North-Americans from becoming a formidable maritime power in case of a separation?"

"Answer 1. We may always prevent, if we please, any one of these states from swallowing up the rest:—In the execution of which we shall be sure of obtaining the assistance and good-will, and the execration, of the neighbouring rival states. And this circumstance alone will prevent their becoming a formidable naval power."

"Objection 4. Will not the present war, now carried on with so much rancour and animosity, prevent the English and the Americans from trading with each other in case of separation?"

"Answer 1. If there be any force in this objection, the sooner a separation shall take place, the better; for nothing short of this can be a radical cure. Suppose for instance, that the British legislature had yielded to the late demands of the American congress, before they openly declared for absolute independence: that is, suppose they had granted, that the Americans should always enjoy the rights, privileges, and protection of Englishmen, without being obliged to contribute a farthing

farthing towards the general expence:—In that case the whole British nation would have been highly and justly incensed against the authors of such an infamous concession,—a concession, which would in fact have made America the sovereign, and Great-Britain the subject and tributary state. And then even the mock-patriots themselves would have changed their notes, would have exclaimed against wicked ministers for betraying their country to the ungrateful, rebel Americans, and have clamoured for impeachments.

“Granting on the other hand, that the Americans submitted to pay those quotas which the British parliament should require for the general defence of the empire;—still this would be only a pretended submission, which would last no longer than while the rod hung over them. For as soon as ever an opportunity should offer, they would immediately revolt; and then we should have the same work to do over again, with greater difficulties, and increased expences. Indeed the famous American Pamphlet, called *Common Sense*, hath put this whole matter in so strong a light, that more need not be said on the subject. Therefore in this single assertion, though in few others, I entirely agree with the authors, [supposed to be Dr. Franklin and Mr. Adams] *it is time to part*. Nay, every man of every denomination is so thoroughly convinced, that the colonies will and must become independent one time or other, that the only point to be decided is,—at which time, or at what juncture, can such a separation be made with the most benefit, or, if you please, with the least detriment to the mother country? And the answer to this enquiry is very obvious,—*No time like the time present*.

“Answer 2. It is now become evident, that it ever was, and ever will be impossible for the parent-state to prevent colonies from trading with other countries, if there is a prospect of trading to advantage. As a signal proof of this, view the present state of things:—We have now the whole force of the British empire collected together:—We have also as much assistance as our money can procure from foreign powers:—all our men of war, frigates, and tenders; and most of our transport ships are completely armed: all of them are stationed on the coasts of America, in order to prevent the Colonists from carrying on any trade of any sort to our detriment. And yet we feel, to our cost, that all is not sufficient to prevent them from trading almost wherever they please. How then shall we be able to restrain their commerce and navigation, when this great and formidable

armament shall be removed? (as removed it must be in times of peace) and when there will not be much more than half a dozen frigates (or say, if you please a dozen) to guard a sea-coast of nearly 1500 miles? Moreover, it may be asked in regard to those very frigates, *quis custodes custodiet ipsos?*”

“Answer 4. It hath been found by experience long ago, that after a separation, even the bitterest and most rancorous animosities are soon forgot. No sooner had the Dutch and Spaniards separated peaceably from each other, than they became mutual good customers, frequenting each other's ports in the most friendly manner, and carrying on a great trade to reciprocal advantage. Nay, in a few years afterwards, they entered into a league offensive and defensive against the French, their common enemy, and have remained very good friends ever since.”

“Objection 5. If we should lose the northern colonies, where shall we get pitch and tar, masts and naval stores for our navy?”

“Answer 1. To what market will the northern colonies send their pitch and tar, their masts and naval stores, if they should refuse to sell them to the English? Some questions are best answered by their opposites: and it is a fact, that were we to withdraw our bounties, it would be an exceeding difficult matter for the colonies to find any vent at all for these articles.”

“Answer 2. The French, Dutch, and Spaniards have ships, which carry masts, and require pitch and tar, hemp, iron, and cordage as well as English ships. And happily for them, they have no northern colonies. Yet these nations are supplied with all these articles at a moderate price, and without bounties. What therefore should prevent the English from being supplied from the same source, and on as good terms?”

“Objection 6. In case of a separation, where shall we get pipe-staves, and other lumber for our West-India islands? and above all, where shall we get provisions?”

“Answer 1. Where, or from whence do the French and Spaniards, Dutch and Danes procure provisions, pipe-staves, and lumber for their respective West-India settlements? The answer to this question will serve for both. Now it is a fact too notorious to be denied, that the North-Americans never ceased supplying the French and Spaniards, not only with provisions and lumber, but with every other article whatever, for which there was a probability of being paid: I say, they supplied them even in times of war, as well as in times of peace: though indeed at both junctures they acted illegally,

illegally, and were liable to confiscations and various other penalties for so doing. But what are laws, penalties, and confiscations to an American, when put into the scale against present gain? Even Hancock himself, the nominal head of the congress, and the tool of artful Adams, was one of the greatest smugglers on the whole continent. Tell me therefore, why the North-Americans, after a peaceable separation, will refuse to supply our sugar islands (whilst they supply others) if they shall be as well, or better paid for what they bring? And tell me also, when did they supply them with any one article whatever, without being well paid for it?"

(To be concluded in the Appendix.)

The English Theatre.

DURING the course of this month, the chief dramatic topics of conversation have been, Mr. Foote's disposal of his patent of the Theatre Royal, in the Haymarket, to Mr. Colman. The terms are said to be, the payment of the sum of 1600*l.* to Mr. Foote each season; for which Mr. Colman is not only to have the use of the wardrobe, &c. but also be allowed to perform all Mr. Foote's pieces that remain unprinted. We are likewise informed that Mr. Colman will bring on some new dramatic productions of his own, which he has prepared for the stage: to which end he has already engaged Messrs. Moody, Parsons, Dodd, Bannister, and Baddeley; with Mrs. Wroughten, Mrs. Baddeley, and Mrs. Davies.

The second subject of theatrical conversation has been the dispute between Mrs. Yates and the managers of Drury-Lane theatre. The cause of this altercation was her being announced in the bills, to play the part of Lady Townly; to which she would not acquiesce, on account of not having four and twenty hours notice, as she could not prepare an elegant dress in less time: therefore Miss Young was obliged to supply her place.

Monday, November the 11th, the following letter appeared in the public papers.

"To the unmerited abuse of me in the public papers, of which I have lately had more than my share, I am perfectly indifferent; but the unprecedented manner in which the managers were pleased to account to the audience for my not appearing on Tuesday evening last, and the malevolent turn given to the whole affair in the Morning Chronicle of Wednesday, call upon me to state the transaction to that generous public, to whose indulgence I have the greatest obligations; whom it ever has, and ever will be my study to

please, and to whose candour I am not afraid to appeal.

Some time since I was sent to, by one of the managers to play Statira; to which, though not my part, I readily consented. It was accordingly rehearsed on Monday last, November 4, and announced in the bills and public prints for Tuesday. I prepared for it accordingly; but on Tuesday morning, at nine, to my great astonishment, I received a letter from the prompter, informing me the play was changed, and that I was to play Lady Townly that evening.

As this was the only character in my whole cast of parts, for which I solemnly declare I was unprepared, having had no rehearsal, nor any dress in which I could possibly appear (a circumstance known to Mr. Sheridan, who had consented I should wait for one I had bespoke) I was under the disagreeable necessity of declining the part that evening; but offered to play the character, for which I had been announced, and in which I was ready.

As it is my first wish, while I have the honour to appear before the public, to do all in my power to merit their approbation, I took care to have it stipulated in my articles, that I should always have twenty-four hours notice of the character the managers wished I should appear in. I insured myself this little notice, in order to have time to think on the part I was to play; and hoped in some sort to be the better enabled to justify the partiality that public has honoured me with. I hoped too that by this precaution I had cut off one source of that sort of bickering and misunderstanding, which too often interrupt the business of the theatres, and engage the attention of the town, very little to the credit or advantage either of the managers or players: the present case shews the propriety of my having this article of twenty-four hours notice, and which, if it had been observed as it ought, would have saved me the mortification of this appeal to the candour of the public from the injustice of the managers.

With great deference, I hope I may say, that if the managers did not choose to qualify my absence on the 5th of November, with any of the usual excuses for absences, they were at least bound to have stated plainly the reason I had by letter alledged, for not appearing that night.

When I had given them reasons, they were in justice bound to offer those reasons; and leave the town to judge of their validity.

The unkind manner in which they announced my absence, insinuated, that
without

without rhyme or reason, I had refused to appear; which would have been reprehensible, but which I may say is not the fact, and therefore I hope that I, who have done nothing but what an article, which this very dispute evinces the propriety of, justifies me in, — shall not incur the displeasure of that respectable public, by whom it is the highest honour of my life to be received with so much partiality.

My only object in this address, is to justify myself; I do not wish to recriminate; — I hope those who have so hastily accused me, will see the injustice and impropriety of the charge they imputed to me.

I have cleared myself to the town, and I am satisfied.

I must however say, that the very unfriendly insinuation of Mr. Yates not playing as often as he ought, is totally groundless. He has even intimated his readiness to do more than he has been called on to do, and even given it as his advice, that plays in which he has had the good fortune not to displease, should be brought on; but it is not enough to accuse me, the managers take offence against Mrs. Yates, and the public therefore is to be incensed against Mr. Yates.

I trust, that when the managers are kind enough to do us justice, it will appear, that we have neither of us ever declined to take our share, as far as lay in us, to forward the satisfaction of the public, and the benefit of the managers.

This being the real state of the transaction, I think the managers owed me the justice of such an apology, as might have exculpated me in the opinion of the public.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble Servant,
M. A. YATES.

The following Letter, which I sent to Mr. Sheridan on Tuesday afternoon, will best explain this affair.

To R. B. SHERIDAN, Esq.
S I R,

After the incivility I received from your prompter this morning, in putting up my name without my knowledge, and contrary both to the usage of the theatre and articles, for a part in which I was not ready, having had no rehearsal, and having mentioned to yourself I waited for a dress which I had bespoke (and which you approved my waiting for); I expected from you, as a gentleman, a letter of apology for his ill-behaviour, instead of a second letter from him in a more extraordinary style than the first.

December, 1776.

To him, I will not reply; to you, I shall state the real situation of this affair.

I with the greatest readiness took the part of Statira for this night, though not mine; and am still ready to play it; but it is not in my power to play Lady Townley, because I have no dress in which it is possible I can appear: and your prompter took care I should not have one, by not giving me the accustomed notice.

But had I a dress, I am not sufficiently perfect to play without a rehearsal; and the only one called, was the morning after I had played Medea, when it was highly improbable I should be able to come out; and when, as all my family knows, I actually kept my bed the whole day.

I repeat, and am ready to play the part in which I was first announced to the public; but that it is utterly impossible for me, for the above reasons, to play Lady Townley.

Your prompter tells me every thing has been done to make my situation agreeable: I have done my utmost to deserve that it should be so; and I did it with pleasure.

I am directed by Mr. Yates to say, that he will be at the house, ready to do his duty.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,
M. A. YATES.

November 5, 1776.

Mrs. Yates's Case answered.

Drury-Lane.

Mrs. Yates having given the public her reasons for not playing the part of Lady Townley, in the Provoked Husband, on Tuesday last, in a manner which the managers think, reflects not only on their candour, but justice; — I am ordered by them to state the transaction as far as it came within my office.

The comedy of the Provoked Husband is one of the stock plays, in which Mrs. Yates has for many years played the part of Lady Townley; and I have reason to believe every performer in that play could be ready in their parts at two hours notice. — On Tuesday the 29th of October, after the play of Medea, I heard Mr. Sheridan inform Mr. Yates, that the play of the Provoked Husband was purposed for the Thursday following; Mr. Yates said he would go and inform Mrs. Yates; and soon after Mr. Sheridan having himself spoken to Mrs. Yates desired me to call a rehearsal of the play next morning, for that Mrs. Yates would play the part on Thursday; the play was accordingly rehearsed; when Mrs. Yates sent an excuse that she was not well enough to play the next night.

L I I I I

On

On Tuesday last, the 5th instant, she consented to play the part of Statira, in *Alexander the Great*; but on Monday night that play was obliged to be changed to the *Provoked Husband*, of which I was desired by Mr. Sheridan to send Mrs. Yates notice as early as possible the next morning, which I did accordingly; informing her, that the change was obliged to be made too late on the preceding night for me to disturb her: The answer which I received I communicated to Mr. Sheridan by nine o'clock in the morning, and was by him ordered to relate it to Mr. Lacy and the other proprietors who were to meet him that day at the theatre; from whom I received directions to write again to Mrs. Yates and expostulate from them on her refusal, and inform her, that if she continued to refuse to play the part, the real cause of the disappointment would be given to the audience. Mrs. Yates returned a verbal answer, still refusing it. In the mean time Miss Young being applied to, undertook the character, and to provide the dress at six hours warning. Mrs. Yates's letter to Mr. Sheridan, published yesterday, I saw delivered to him a few minutes before the curtain drew up, Mr. Sheridan having put it into my hands immediately after his reading it.

W. HOPKINS.

The managers are extremely concerned to be obliged to obtrude on the patience of the public relative to a theatrical difference;—they are very willing that Mrs. Yates should appear justified, and are ready to believe, that she acted from a misconception of her engagement; but when Mrs. Yates charges the managers with injustice, want of candour, and a positive breach of articles, she compels them to reply. Mrs. Yates says, “If the managers did not choose to qualify my absence on the 5th of November with any of the usual excuses of absence, they were at least bound to have stated plainly the reason I had by letter alledged for not appearing that night.” As it cannot be supposed that Mrs. Yates expected the apology to the public was to be regulated by the letter she sent to Mr. Sheridan, at half an hour past six o'clock,—the managers thus called on, cannot refuse to give the reason which determined what was that evening said to the audience.

TO RICHARD SHERIDAN, Esq;

Tuesday morning, 9 o'clock.

S I R,

“Mrs. Yates has sent a message that she won't play to-night, nor any more; and has sent back the part of *Semiramis*.”

I am, Sir, &c.

WILL. HOPKINS.”

As nothing after this need be said on the score of the injustice, or untruth of what Mr. Packer delivered to the audience, the managers beg leave to observe, that as they have already declared their intention of with-holding no expence or encouragement to make the stage worthy the patronage of the public, they also think it incumbent on them never to suffer that public to be imposed upon, by permitting causes to be assigned for disappointments, which they do not positively know to be true; or, in Mrs. Yates's words, by qualifying the absence of a performer with any of the usual excuses.

With respect to calling on Mrs. Yates without four and twenty hours notice, contrary to the usage of the theatre, the managers can only say, that on the fullest enquiry, they cannot meet with any person who ever heard of such a usage either under Mr. Garrick, or in any other theatre; and they conceive it impossible to carry on the business on such terms, as the notice of four and twenty hours would not include the time of giving out the play for the succeeding evening, and consequently no play could ever be performed on an exigence, nor without being fixed two days before. As to the more material charge of the managers doing this, in direct violation of an express article, they are sorry to be obliged to remind Mrs. Yates, that this very circumstance is one of the propositions made by her attorney, which have hitherto prevented their agreeing to any articles at all.

The reproach of not having employed Mr. Yates sufficiently, with his advice to get up plays for the purpose in future, needs no comment; as it is obvious that it must ever be the interest of the theatre to represent pieces supported by their principal performers as often as possible; and if any frequenter of the theatre, from hearing that Mr. and Mrs. Yates's income from the stage does not fall short of the sum of 1600*l.* for the season, and from observing that during the time the house has been opened (which is nearly two months) Mrs. Yates has performed but six times, and Mr. Yates five,—should, from these considerations, be induced to believe, that the managers must be interested to prevent their playing, they beg leave to assure him that can never be the case; the fact being, that though a performer should be debarred from appearing for the space of three months, whether by illness, or the delay of a mantua-maker, she would equally continue to receive her salary, without any deduction whatever.

The managers decline saying any thing further on this subject. They can have no

with

wish to impede Mrs. Yates's performing at their theatre; and readily close with her justification, by declaring, that they are far from imputing to her the least intention of behaving disrespectfully to the audience in her hasty resolution of Tuesday last: at the same time, they must repeat their fixed resolution, of never permitting, with their knowledge, the public to be imposed upon in the house they protect and support.

On Saturday November 16th, the tragedy of the Roman Father was performed at Drury-Lane. Previous to the performance Mrs. Yates made a very genteel address to the audience, saying, "She hoped what had appeared in the public prints was a sufficient apology for her not playing the part of Lady Townley; but that it should be, as it ever had been, her incessant study to deserve the patronage of the public." The excuse was received with repeated plaudits from every part of the house; and we may suppose that this altercation being entirely subsided, the town will not be so frequently disappointed as they have been lately in their dramatic entertainments: especially as Mr. Reddish has been obliged to make a proper submission to the audience for a similar transgression.

Drury-Lane.

ON Thursday the 21st. instant, a new Farce called the *Hotel*, or the *Double Valet*, written by Thomas Vaughan, Esq; was presented at this Theatre.

The Dramatis Personæ and Fable follow:

Trimwell,	Mr. King,
Sir Jacob Thrift,	Mr. Parsons,
Neville,	Mr. Brereton,
Wentworth,	Mr. Packer,
Sir John Seymour,	Mr. Davies,
Robin,	Mr. Burton,
Irish Coachman,	Mr. Griffith,
Flavia,	Miss Jarratte,
Clarissa,	Miss P. Hopkins,
Tabby,	Mrs. Wrighten.

The author having paid no regard to the unity of the place, the scene is laid in Sir Jacob's house, and at Lowe's Hotel.

Sir Jacob, an old miser, has a daughter (Flavia), whom he has contracted in marriage to a Mr. Montague, who is abroad on his travels: but Flavia has a settled inclination for Sir John Seymour, which she discovers to her father; and as Sir Jacob receives intelligence that Mr. Montague fell in a duel at Rome, he descends to gratify the *penchant* of his daughter, provided Sir John Seymour will take her without a shilling. At this time Clarissa Montague, sister to the gentleman supposed to have died at Rome, arrives in Lon-

don, and lodges at Lowe's Hotel. She comes in pursuit of Mr. Neville, her lover, who had just deserted her at Paris, and whom she suspects to be also a suitor of Flavia. The better to carry on her scheme, she appears habited in the dress of a gentleman, and assumes the name and title of her brother. In consequence of which she pays a visit to Sir Jacob, and desires him to discount a note of 100l. Sir Jacob is surprized at the appearance of Montague, and judging Clarissa the real person who was to marry his daughter, he informs the latter, that she must give up all thoughts concerning Sir John Seymour, for she was previously contracted to Montague. In the mean time, Neville, who is likewise lodged at Lowe's Hotel, hires a servant, whose name is Trimwell, who declares, *that having the appetites of a gentleman without the fortune*, he is forced to hire himself as a valet. Clarissa, or the mock Mr. Montague, meets the same Trimwell, and likewise hires him as her valet, unknown to Neville. This gives birth to several ludicrous mistakes: the first of which is, that Sir John Seymour, being acquainted with Montague's intention, comes to the Hotel to give a challenge to his rival. Accordingly he desires Trimwell to call his master. Trimwell is at a loss to know what master he means, and happens to call down just the wrong person, that is, Mr. Neville. Sir Jacob now has discounted the bill, and brings the cash to the Hotel; but not finding Mr. Montague, he delivers the cash to the valet, who not knowing to whom of his masters the money belongs, makes another mistake, and gives the hundred pounds to Neville, instead of giving them to Montague. Sir Jacob at last meets Montague at the Hotel, and finding that he has not received the cash from the valet, he flies in a very high passion, and says that he will carry Trimwell before a neighbouring magistrate, who owes him money, and therefore he is sure he will hang him for nothing. But on Mr. Neville coming forth, and declaring that he has received the money from Trimwell, the valet's mistake comes to light, and Clarissa is discovered by her lover, which winds up the conclusion.

The business of this little piece turns on a circumstance which is rather improbable; that an English servant should hire himself to two masters at the same time. The improbability of the circumstance is the very thing which occasions surprise in the audience, and helps greatly to support the farce. This being allowed the author, he produces several little incidents and perplexities, which are laughable enough; especially when assisted by the talents of

Mr. King, who acts a very friendly part to the writer, by making it difficult for the public to damn the Farce, without hurting a favourite actor.

On Tuesday the 19th, Congreve's Comedy of the Old Batchelor was revived, with alterations.

This play has been neglected for sixteen years, on account of the obscenity with which it abounds. There is such a lack of wit among the present theatrical Writers, that they have betaken themselves to an avowed piracy on the works of former times. Authors have ever practised plagiarism, but with secrecy and shame. This new business, which we hope Dr. Johnson will christen, and which consists in borrowing whole plays, mutilating, and then exposing them to the public, was reserved for the assurance of modern authors.

We think the Old Bachelor a play unfit for representation before an audience, who would wish to see any thing like decency and honour in the commerce of the sexes. Perhaps the present managers may look further into nature, and the interests of society than we do, and may have reasons we know not of, for discrediting antiquated principles of confidence in the fair-sex; but till those reasons are shewn, we shall think the Old Bachelor is an immoral and mischievous play, not from the licence of particular passages, but from the general effect of the whole on the minds of the audience. This would not be remedied by the alteration of particular passages, which would only have aided a little in the interest of vice.

In the Prologue, which was well written, and well spoken, the best justification which could well be made was offered to the public. It may serve very well for those enervated and sickly beings to whom it was addressed, but will be despised by those who wish to see our public entertainments, not as means of preparing the audience for debauchery, but as means to retard and prevent that licentiousness to which we are so inclined.

In the first representation of this comedy, the character of Vainlove was given to Mr. Reddish, who was so shamefully imperfect, as to be deservedly hissed off the stage, though he told the audience that the managers had not allowed him sufficient time to study the character. It appeared afterwards, however, this excuse was the reverse of the real truth. Mr. Reddish has since addressed the town through a news-paper, and attempted to palliate his negligence by the plea of incapability to study such a character at the short notice given him. Mr. Vernon has

played the part with success, and Mr. Reddish remained in his disgrace both with the town and managers; but on making a concession to the audience was re-admitted into favour.

Covent-Garden.

On Thursday the 14th inst. a new Musical piece, called the *Seraglio*, was performed at this Theatre. The fable and characters are as follow:

Abdallah, a Turkish Bashaw,	Mr. Mattocks.
Frederick, Reef,	Mr. Leoni.
Goodwill, a Fisherman,	Mr. Reinhold.
Venture,	Mr. Dunstall.
Williams,	Mr. Quick.
Hassan,	Mr. Thompson.
Lydia,	Mr. Baker.
Polly,	Miss Brown.
Curtis,	Miss Deyes.
Elmira,	Mrs. Green.
	A Young Lady.

The piece opens with a view of Goodwill's cottage, by the sea-side, near the *Seraglio*; the family and fishermen are employed in their respective duties. Polly is among them, who has left England in search of her father, who is a slave to the Bashaw, and whom she means to try to redeem by offering herself to captivity in his stead. Frederick then appears, (with the ship's crew) who having had the lady to whom he was betrothed torn from him by violence, and alike condemned to slavery, comes determined to rescue her, or lose his life in the attempt. He dismisses all the crew except Venture, who is to accompany him in his enterprize.—Among the sailors Polly unexpectedly finds Reef, (to whom her father had engaged to marry her) who with the resolution natural to a British tar, resolves to venture into the *Seraglio*, and redeem Polly's father, even at the expence of his own liberty: Frederick makes the same resolution to get sight of his Lydia. They obtain a means of doing this by a private key, which Goodwill (who supplies the *Seraglio* with fish) has in his possession.

Abdallah then appears in his pavilion, surrounded by his captives and attendants. He is described of a free and noble disposition; but stricken with his new captive, Lydia, solicits her to return his love, and possess that place in his heart which was once filled by Elmira. Lydia, thro' compassion for Elmira's sufferings, rejects his offer with disdain, and meditates her own escape with her beloved Frederick. The latter endeavouring to accomplish this design by night, is made a prisoner with his attendant, Venture. Reef hav-

ing discovered these events, escapes from his captivity, and animates his companions to join him in an attempt to redeem them by open violence.

Abdallah being informed of these designs, reproaches Lydia with being accessary to them: she boldly avows her design. The christians are at length brought before Abdallah; who, after having upbraided them for their want of confidence in his honour, bids Hassan convey them to the banks of the Tigris, and so dispose of them as an order, which he gives in writing, shall direct. Hassan is conducting them away, when Reef and his companions rush in to redeem them by force; when, the order being read, it appears that the written directions were to send them to England loaded with riches. The christians were struck with surprize, joy, and gratitude. Abdallah proceeds still further; he gives Polly to Reef, in return for his intention to embrace slavery to redeem the father of her he loved; and with a noble generosity, rewards the faithful affection of Lydia and Frederick, resolving himself to return to Elmira. Thus a general reconciliation and happiness take place.

The above fable will not impress the reader with any high opinion of this piece, which in that is worthy of its author, Mr. Dibdin. The Dialogue and airs are below all criticism; but the music, especially the Overture, deserves commendation. It is said to be the joint production of Dr. Arnold, Mr. Fisher, and Mr. Dibdin.

Mrs. Ward has made her first appearance in the character of Rodogune, in Rowe's Royal Convert, during this month. On her entrance, she acted the part of a young fearful candidate, in such a manner as to give us no great opinion of her talents; for while her bosom was agitated, as if she had been in the agonies of death, her limbs did their office, and her step was firm. She shewed all her powers in the first passage she spoke; which seem to have been employed, perhaps, under the direction of Mr. Sheridan, or some of his disciples in the science of oratory, in the modern insipid art of *pro-nun-ci-a-tion*. Her figure is good, and her action sometimes tolerable; but her voice has no compass, and her countenance is too stern and masculine.

Opera House.

On Saturday the 2d inst. the theatre opened with a serious opera called Astarto; the music, according to the advertisement, by the most eminent masters, under the direction of Mr. Giardini. The overture

was very pleasing, very well performed, and the Orchestra looked assured and happy, conducted by so firm and able a leader as Mr. Giardini. The plot of the opera is simple and affecting, and the dialogue is tolerably sentimental: The music is in general good; but that which received most applause, was the music of two airs set by Rauzzini, and sung with all the advantages of his taste, action, and voice. This performer, however, seems to grow fantastically vain of the public favour, and is not sufficiently guarded and careful in some of his actions. Signora Pozzi (the first woman-singer) received every possible encouragement on her first appearance. She had a little awkwardness in her manner from inexperience; but her youth, her beauty, and her evident desire to please, captivated her generous audience: and though her singing was not comparable to Gabrielli's, she was more applauded, and will be a greater favourite than that haughty Syren, who, while she delighted us by her talents, disgusted us by her behaviour.

Signora Luiggia Farnese is one of the most unanimated Italian singers we have ever seen. She was treated with a civil neglect.

Signor Savoi, Signor Trebbi, are well known. Mons. and Madame Simonet are not superior to our common Ballet-Dancers, and the dances were not in the taste we have been used to at the Opera-House.

The Pantheon

OPENED on Monday the 18th inst. the first subscription concerts for this season. The band was led by Mr. La Motte, whose abilities are well known. The overture was well performed, and was very pleasing. Signor Gabrielli sung the first song with some applause. Mr. de Camp's Concerto on the German Flute was admirably executed. Signor Manzoletto sung three songs which gave universal satisfaction and delight. Signora Agujari exerted her peculiar talents with her usual success; that is, the people gazed and listened with astonishment, at a woman who has no idea of any thing in music but the art of executing difficult passages.

Mr. Crofdill played a Solo on the Violincello with the utmost taste; and Mr. La Motte went through a short Concerto, with the variety of execution for which he is remarkable. The company was very thin, and did not consist of persons of the first fashion.

Edwin and Emma ; or the Twins, a Tale.

They may say what they please, but the Poet's Maxim is uncontrovertible.

"Chance is direction which we cannot see."

Do you demand proof?—It is at the end of my Pen—Take it.

EDWIN and Emma, being at a very early age independent of those domestic ceremonies which make it necessary to weigh love by the ounce, and gold by the pound, tripped arm in arm, to the temple of Hymen, and yielded to the enthusiasm of eighteen. Cupid, Venus, and Juno were equally auspicious: the first inspired reciprocal sweetness, the second bestowed the graces of form, the third crowned their nuptials with as much as could possibly be expected; for, at the end of the first year, the amiable Emma presented him with *twins*.

What pleasures are the offspring of unabated passion!—what a finishing does the parental give to the conjugal character! Edwin and Emma soon became conscious of the dignity: it shone through the tears, it dimpled in the smiles, it glowed in the blushes of the mother: in the father it was more characteristically conspicuous: one might plainly see the lately-named stripling, gravitate to the family-marr: the fond father was in his looks, his step, manner, and movements; in short, his whole deportment was domestic; every thing declared that he was married and the father of *twins*.

An embarrassment arose. Emma insisted upon suckling both the children at her own bosom. Edwin opposed it. Their arguments were interesting. I must assert my dear husband, said Emma, all the soft authority both of wife and mother, in order to do my children justice: as nature has not wholly unprovided for the present exigence, both have an equal right, and both must therefore be equally gratified. I must not be denied. Edwin, in opposition urged, the delicacy of her frame, her constitution, the impossibility, the danger, the impropriety! Nothing could satisfy the mother but a permission to indulge herself in the duties annexed to the tender character. Emma's entreaties became at length, so far successful, that Edwin appeared to acquiesce. The beautiful babes were suffered to wanton and cling to the bosom of Emma. Of this, however, the inconvenience soon appeared—the poor Emma became exhausted: and a fever unsettled her senses. During her delirium, Edwin, alarmed for his wife's safety, withdrew one of the children, and entrusted it

privately to the care of a nurse. Emma recovered and called for the child, which Edwin pretended was dead and buried; thinking this the only stratagem that could reconcile her to its departure. Emma was a christian, and bore a separation occasioned by its death, much better than she had before borne the idea of parting with it while living. All her hopes were now drawn to a closer point: they all concentrated in the child that survived. The lenitives of time restored to Emma her health and serenity, and Edward (so was her darling called) prospered under her sollicitude. But alas! Edward was, by Emma considered as the only son, for whom fondness commonly runs into extravagance: the consequence of such excessive love and luxury is always a spoiled child. James, mean time (who had been weaned from the breast of his mother, and transplanted to the bosom of a foster-parent, as Edwin allowed him privately, all that could enervate) would have been spoiled too, but destiny prevented it. The woman who had him in charge, was detected in some idle practices with a tribe of itinerant Egyptians, such for instance, as assisting them in furnishing anecdotes to impose upon families by fortune-telling, &c. She grew enamoured of the oracular impostors, and soon joined the sable banditti; she bore away young James in her arms. The grief and surprise of this misfortune so affected Edwin, that he discovered the whole affair to Emma, who, unable to support the intelligence, fainted away. Upon recollecting her spirits, she said, Well, my Edwin, I forgive your deception, because I see its motive, but the very best deception, you see, is bad. I have lost a child by it. Edwin, without making any reply sallied with an air of impatience into the street. It was the third day of the robbery. He could not prevail upon himself to disclose the theft sooner to Emma. Edwin followed the road that was most beaten. 'Twas in the middle of the summer, at an opening in the hedges he observed a circle of women assembled in the next enclosure, under the shade of an oak. He hastened toward the spot, and perceiving an infant in the arms of a female, who was staining its silken skin with the tincture of certain berries, he ran with a father's speed, caught it away from her who held it, and, with equal celerity, carried it home, without giving himself time to examine a feature. Emma preparing to receive her babe restored, shrunk back. It was not James. Astonishment and despair struggled in the countenance of Edwin. He compared the child with the lovely twin, which at that moment was sleeping in the cradle. There

was

was no trace of similitude. Humanity however, pleaded in behalf of the little stranger, who undoubtedly had been a theft likewise. In vain did Edwin search after his own child, or a father for the foundling. He returned to the oak: the company were dispersed. The gentle-hearted Emma adopted it; she fed it out of the same cup, dressed it in similar robes, and rocked it in the same cradle with her Edward. But the foundling was a female, and they named her Rurilla, because they had taken her from the field. As it increased in age, it improved in beauty, and was suffered to assume the name of daughter. Edward and Rurilla were inseparable playmates, and they continued to occupy the same bed, and to learn the same books, till, on account of the difference of their sex, it was judged proper to part them. By this time the beauty of Rurilla, and the elegance of Edward were matters of conversation in the neighbourhood, and the little bosoms of their companions began to flutter in favour of each: their own bosoms, mean time, fluttering in favour of one another. Thus, hand in hand, they trod together the gay paths of youth till the age of fourteen without interruption, about which time Edward fell sick; Rurilla acted the nurse, with ten times more than a nurse's officiousness. He was at the point of death: a person came at this crisis to Edwin's house, hastily demanding an audience—he was admitted. The stranger was at the foot of Edwin in a moment, and spoke thus: The woman who stole from you one of the loveliest children upon earth is no more; the child itself is in the last agony: in search of my own child I found him.—He has lived in my heart. He is informed of his birth and sighs to expire in the arms of a father. I have had him—I rescued him from the robber three years ago. Edward who overheard the discourse as he sat in a chair supported by pillows, exclaimed, My brother, my long lost brother dying! I thought so—we are but one—bring him, and let us die, as we were born, together. The person, looking at Edward, said, Gracious God, sure you are he, else never was such a resemblance; but I must perform my duty. He went away. Emma changed colour. Edwin was silent. Edward cried out, that his pangs were now all for his brother. Rurilla pressed her cheek upon Edward's bosom. The stranger returned, with a young man in a litter. It was James—James, in the misery of fraternal sympathy. Edward saw the dear counter-part of himself, and the poor invalid brothers were put into the arms of one another. Sure there was a panacea in their embraces! They revived. The stranger was in the

next moment the most pathetic object—He cast his eye upon Rurilla, and dropped lifeless upon the floor—I claim her, I claim her, said he—She is my daughter, my stolen daughter, my heart confesses her; my eye marks her by the very mole that was pointed out to me by a mother's criterion the moment she was born: O, Providence, Providence!—The old man spoke the truth—Rurilla was his daughter, who had been stolen from him about the time of James, and James fell into his hands by an accident equally fortunate and uncommon. Why should I amplify the story? Why should I keep the reader from the voluptuousness of happy events? The twins recovered, to the joy of the parents. Rurilla was found worthy to adorn the arms of the enchanting Edward. The father of Rurilla became one of the family, and Providence, in the end, fully rewarded the fidelity of Edward and Emma. Is a moral required to this tale? Why need I run into that prolix pedantry of pointing it out? Is it not obvious; humanity is rewarded? When you are endeavouring to redress your own grievances, neglect not the opportunity of redressing that of a neighbour. Edwin enquiring for his own child, found it not, but fostered in the bosom of his wife, the child of another: at that very time another father was upon the search, and though equally disappointed, was equally animated by social sensibility.—Enough—Another sentence would explain away the meaning.

The Contented Cottager: A Tale for those who live in better Houses.

A DRASTUS, a man of deep erudition, a profound reading, and a philosophical turn of mind, chose principally to reside in the country, chiefly for the uninterrupted pleasures of contemplation. He was a man not only of learning and property, but of philanthropy, and equally celebrated in his neighbourhood for wisdom and generosity. It happened that one of his tenants, although he rented the smallest farm, and had a very large family depending on its cultivation, was by far the most cheerful, and well disposed. His cottage though small was dressed by the hand of neatness, and frugality with simplicity were ever the guardians that attended this happy family. All situations and all seasons, from the beginning of spring to the end of winter, were rendered delightful by the happy bias of his constitution, which enabled him to turn all events to his advantage. In sorrow he was humiliated, and in prosperity he was grateful. He had lived as tenant of that very farm when the father of Adrastus

first took possession of the estate, of which it was a part; nor had he ever made a failure in the payment of his rent, nor ever had a quarrel in the parish. His toil was sweetened and alleviated by the pleasing thoughts of providing for his offspring; and this constant employment not only inspired him with health, but did not allow him leisure to indulge the whimsical wants of imagination, at the same time that it protected him from all improper, impertinent, or vicious passions. He had in his time put many estranged hands together — reconciled many petty, peevish differences — settled many family breaches — suggested while he was church-warden many a little scheme for the benefit of the poor — and never felt one emotion of envy at surveying the possessions of the rich.

These unassuming, though solid virtues, gained him such a reputation in the country wherein he resided, that he obtained, as it were proverbially, the appellation of the ‘Contented Cottager.’ He was in truth, “Passing rich with forty pounds a year.”

An account of him was transmitted to Adrastus, who went to pay him a visit, in order to see how true report had characterized him; for, though Adrastus lived and did much good in the country, yet his abstracted philosophical and sedentary situation made him *personally* but little acquainted with even his own tenants, who were generally turned over to the steward for the conversation and business of quarter-day.

A man of the Contented Cottager’s disposition, however, was too important an object not to excite the curiosity of a philosopher; and accordingly he set apart one afternoon, or rather evening, on purpose for this entertainment. Adrastus arrived at the farmer’s about half an hour after sun-set; when “Twilight grey had in her sober livery all things clad.” The farmer, whose name was Matthew Mendland, was sitting at the door of his little cottage smoking his pipe, and surrounded by his children; his wife was leaning over the fire, preparing a decent and wholesome supper. The farmer knew his landlord personally, and rose as to his superior, offering him the best seat in his homely cottage.

“Here your honour finds me (said the farmer) in a small but happy place. I have been upon your ground these many days; and if you think good to renew my lease, which expires at Michaelmas, I shall most likely end my life in your service. If your honour likes me, I like you. Your dues are always ready to the hour; and I have no more reason to complain of my landlord, than he has of his tenant. And

so —.” Adrastus interrupted him, by desiring to see the lease, and to have a pen and ink, for the purpose of renewing it upon the spot. “As to pen and ink, sir, (replied the farmer,) I have no use for them, and so I never keep any by me; I never write, and I can’t read, and so such things are of no service. But if your honour wants to write, I can easily send to the shop for paper and ink, and I can easily send one of my boys to the green to pick up a quill; or if your honour is in a hurry, Tom shall borrow a feather from the old gander, who is, I see, just waddling to his bed.” “It don’t signify at present, farmer (said Adrastus); I’ll sign it another time. — But don’t you really know any thing about books? I actually thought you was a scholar; that you had employed all your spare time in study — that you gathered your notions of economy, industry, and paternal propriety from historic examples, or traditionary annals.” “No, really, sir, not I (said the farmer); I am a very illiterate man, and no scholar at all. My father could not afford to give me an education, and I have had neither time nor opportunity since. Nature and the use of my eyes have been my only instructors; and if I have been able to live reputably to the age of threescore, and even to rear up my children soberly, cleanly, and virtuously, I owe it merely to them. Indeed, to say the truth, my business as a farmer, threw in my way a thousand instructive objects. My yard is stocked with improvement. At the end of that small slip of a garden I have a bit of a beehive, filled with little industrious animals, who tell me, what a shame it would be to lead the life of a drone: my maxim upon this is, sir, that he who don’t make some honey, ought to eat none, and so this made me indefatigable to earn my meal before I sat down to it. Nay, in this part of my duty I am farther instructed by the little creatures who inhabit the molehill. Is it possible for a man to see the poor things hard at work for the day of necessity, and not take the hint, and lay up a modicum for his own family? I have rested upon my spade, sir, on purpose to look at their labours; and then I have gone to work again, lest they should have the sense to chide me, for minding other people’s business more than my own. I have an old house-dog, your honour — here, honesty! honesty! where are you, honesty! — Yes, sir, that aged animal has kept my cloaths by day, and my cottage by night, till he has not got a tooth in his head; and he does for me, what I would do for one Thomas Trusty, whom I have loved since

I was a brat no higher than my hand: he once did me a piece of service when it was most wanted, and while I have breath I shall never forget it: he, sir, who has no gratitude, has no nature in him; and an unnatural man is better dead than alive, because when a person does no good to his neighbour, he has no business here. We are all born to do something, and he who does a kindness deserves to be well remembered for it. With regard to my duty as a husband, I learn that from the very pigeons that coo and court around my dove-house: to this dear old dame I have been lawfully married forty six years, and I can't think what our great folks are about; I find such a pleasure in my constancy, that I am sure I could not receive from inconstancy; and the smiles of a good woman are a rich reward. With regard to the love I bear to these little ones, I am taught the duty which, as a father, I owe to them, by every living thing around me; the wren that builds her nest under my hovel, the very hog that litters in my sight, and the mare that foals in my pastures, teach me to be affectionate to their persons, and anxious for the preservation of my own offspring; and in this manner I have learned my lesson of wisdom and worship, truth and tenderness from the beasts of my fields, and the birds of the air."

Here the good man paused, and directed his eldest daughter to draw some of his best harvest-home beer. Adrastus was astonished at his simplicity of manner, and at the soundness of his sense, as well as at the propriety of his remarks. "Farmer, (said he) you have distressed me, as well as delighted me. I came prepared to offer you assistance, and you have left me nothing to bestow. I have nothing that you have not, but a greater proportion of money, and you are so truly contented as you are, that any additions would, perhaps, disconcert the œconomy of your plan. You are a happy Farmer, and a natural Philosopher, without the use either of large systematic folios, or the toils of a sedentary life. Give me, however, the lease, that I may put it in my pocket; I will tear the lease and——"

"How! your Honour, (said the poor alarmed Farmer) tear my Lease instead of renewing it! Has then my freedom or my happiness offended you?"—"Yes, Mr. Mendland, (replied Adrastus) I will tear the Lease, because you have no farther use for it. The little spot of ground you have so long enriched by your care, shall henceforth be a Patrimony to your inheritance; you are the proprietor of it from this
December, 1776.

day. Call on me to-morrow morning, and the writings of surrender shall be made for you; for the time to come, I must be considered, not as your Landlord, but your Friend. Let me often see you at my table, and in my garden. In short, as frequently as the business of your family will permit, let me get that wisdom and understanding, which surpasseth mere *mechanical science*, in the society of the Contented Cottager." The Farmer would have dropt upon his knee; but Adrastus prevented him, saying, "Rise, Mr. Mendland, the obligation is on my side: I have been obliged. In exchange for a few acres, for which I have no occasion, you have given me a sett of Maxims and Sentiments that are as the purified thrice-refined gold of Ophir, and shall never depart from me." From this moment Adrastus and the farmer were intimate companions. Oh ye landlords and tenants, "Go ye, and do likewise!"

*Memoirs of the late Mr. Edward Shuter,
Comedian.*

MR. Shuter cannot boast of any great descent, as it is generally believed that his father was a chairman, and plied in the purlieus of Covent-Garden. It cannot, therefore, be imagined that his education was of that kind as to entitle him to move in any elevated sphere in life. It is, indeed, asserted that when he was of a proper age, instead of being sent to school for improvement, he was hired as an ale-house boy to fetch in pots, and such other low vocations. But this circumstance seems doubtful, as we find him, when very young, put apprentice to Mr. Chapman, the actor, who employed him as a marker at his billiard tables, which were kept in Bow-street. Nevertheless, Mr. Chapman put him to school, and finding in him a rising genius for the stage, had him taught to dance under Mons. D'Esfrades, who then belonged to Covent Garden Theatre.—What proficiency he made in his studies, we will not pretend to say; but upon the death of Mr. Chapman, Mr. Macklin took him, and from him Shuter received very considerable instruction, to form the actor. When he had attained the age of maturity he applied to the late Mr. Rich, then patentee of Covent-Garden Theatre, who discovering in him many *traits* of dramatic humour, engaged him at a low rate; but soon becoming the favourite of the town in his peculiar walk, in which no one has ever equalled him, his salary was greatly increased, and he became an actor of consequence. From this period his company was incessantly sought for by the choice spirits of the age, and having him-

self a natural turn for mirth and pleasantry, he often yielded to their intreaties, whose vigils often interrupted that time which he should have devoted to theatrical study. Hence it was that he became frequently very erroneous in his part, which induced him so often to supply it by some extempore stroke of humour, which tho' it gained him the applause of the galleries, brought upon him the censure of the judicious, and he repeatedly received severe reprimands in the papers upon this account. But as Shuter seemed only to aim at popularity and characteristic humour, without being the chaste actor, these censures had little or no effect, and instead of losing any part of his reputation from these defects, he seemed daily to gain upon the approbation of the town, and at length in Justice Midas gained the summit of his excellence.

We now see Shuter the peculiar favourite of the town, with a salary of twelve pounds a week, and certain of a crowded and overflowing benefit. With such an income we should imagine, that he might not only have lived in a very genteel manner, but in a few years secured an easy independency. It must be owned that for some time he was tolerably frugal, and had laid by a sum amounting to a few hundreds, which he had placed in the funds. But unfortunately an itch for play prevailed, and several successive runs of ill-luck compelled him to sell out. Add to this an unlucky connection with Nancy Dawson, plunged him into deeper distress, and even obliged him to create debts which greatly embarrassed him.—He was now an incessant dupe to those leeches of society called bailiffs, who had him as their constant customer; and their douceurs alone for what is called civility money, would have ruined almost any other actor upon the stage. Add to this that Miss Dawson's cravings were not small; her avarice was unlimited, and one of her greatest boasts was having ruined a number of generous fellows.

The following anecdote may be depended upon: Shuter and Nancy went out upon a party of pleasure with a third person, in the Easter-holidays. The fore part of the day passed with great pleasantry and good humour—the fineness of the day, and the excellence of the cheer, did not a little contribute towards their cheerfulness. However, after dinner, the glass circulating pretty freely, to which Nancy had not the least aversion, the Champaign began to operate, and as she was very quarrelsome in her cups, she abused Ned in the grossest manner; he retaliated upon her with his usual humour and repartee, when being at coffee, she was so irritated that

she could not put him out of temper, that she poured a whole pot of scalding coffee upon his legs: Shuter had the day before broke one of his shins, which rendered his torture so great, that in the violence of his rage, he knocked her down; she screamed out, and presently a party of holiday folks broke in from the next room, and seeing Nancy lying sprawling upon the floor, with the blood issuing from her nose and mouth, they were going to throw Shuter out of the window, which was two pair of stairs high, for his unmanly behaviour to a woman. But being informed of the real state of the case from Ned's friend, they changed sides, damned her, and left the room,—Shuter and his friend went to town without her, and it was some days before a reconciliation took place: but his infatuation was so great for this woman, that he could not withstand a tender billet from her, in which she acknowledged her fault. Jealousy, however, performed what the greatest ill treatment could not effect: he had for some time suspected one Mr. I-l-nd, a limner by profession, to be too much in Nancy's good graces, and having positive proof of her infidelity, he had the fortitude to leave her entirely to his rival.

His affairs daily grew worse, and his creditors more clamorous: notwithstanding, he could not resist the charms of Poll K——y, * who lived in Ruffel-street, Bloomsbury. This might be stiled, according to the vulgar phrase, “being out of the frying pan into the fire.” Poll was famous for fleecing her gallants to the utmost, and not only to glean all she could for herself, but put them to the utmost expence in her power; which the Buffalo's Head, in Bloomsbury square, can testify, where they passed many vigils, to the no small detriment of poor Ned's finances, whilst Poll laughed in her sleeve at him for his folly, calling him her best cake †.

In such a hopeful situation, and with such a connection, our readers must imagine that Ned's ruin was inevitable.—He too late saw his impending fate, which drove him almost to despair, and the only relief left him was the bottle. It was his misfortune when inebriate to be almost deprived of reason, which led him into many situations, that otherwise he would never have been found in.

Hence we may in a great measure account for his very eccentric pursuits amongst the lowest company, even in St. Giles's, where he has been known more than once

N O T E S.

* This is not the celebrated lady whose brothers were tried for murder.

† A cant word for a dupe.

to treat a dozen or more of the rabble with drams and strong beer. His sober excuse for such absurdities was that in his dramatic walk it was necessary that he should know life from the prince to the beggar, in order to represent either from nature, as occasion might require. How far this will be admitted as an excuse we leave the reader to determine.

His extravagance and dissipation having greatly involved him in debt, he found himself under the necessity, to avoid a prison, of appropriating the greater part of his salary for the use of his creditors. The consequence of which was, that not having a sufficiency to live as he formerly had done, he created fresh debts, which induced him to take the benefit of the act of insolvency preceding the last.

It might be imagined that now being clear of the world, and in full possession of his salary, he would have had no occasion to call in Bacchus to aid his spirits and drive away melancholy. But he had ere now contracted such a habit of drinking, that he could not shake it off. His best friends must acknowledge that he frequently made his appearance at the theatre in a state of intoxication, when he was to perform some capital part; the consequence was the rest of the performers were confounded, and the audience went away greatly displeased. The managers remonstrated, and he parried the remonstrance with some stroke of humour. At length, however, the summer before last being at Liverpool engaged with the company there, he was seized with a violent complaint, which disqualified him from playing any more that season.

Upon his return to town he was still engaged at Covent Garden theatre at his usual salary; but his abilities were so greatly impaired, that the managers were compelled to engage Mr. Wilson, who had performed with applause at the theatre in the Hay-Market, to fill Mr. Shuter's parts. This circumstance greatly chagrined him, as he acknowledged to some of his intimate acquaintance, and probably drove him to greater irregularities than he would otherwise have been guilty of. He now frequently appeared behind the scenes in a state of complete inebriation, or rather insensibility, in despite of all his friends could say to dissuade him from it. He was accordingly laid upon the shelf for the remainder of the season. The managers, nevertheless, generously granted him a benefit, which proved a very advantageous one.

As he found there was little probability of his being reinstated in Covent-Garden theatre, he was resolved to make the most

of the remains of his faculties, and engaged at the little theatre at China Hall, Rotherhithe, where he performed several nights, when his name brought many good houses.

At the close of Mr. Foote's season, this last summer, he performed at a stipulated price for the benefit of several of the performers. A benefit under his name, tho' it was in fact that of another actor, brought a prodigious house.—This was the last time of his appearing upon any stage, when he too clearly evinced that all his scenic abilities had subsided, and that nothing but the mere *caput mortuum* of himself remained.

A very short time after he was seized in a very violent manner; kept his bed for several weeks, and was pronounced past recovery. The managers of Covent Garden theatre behaved upon this occasion with great humanity; allowed him a sufficiency, that he might not any way be in want. But all their assistance was of no avail—he departed this life, Friday, November 1, in the 49th year of his age.

To sum up Shuter's character in a few words, it may be said he was no man's enemy but his own. But an uncommon lust for being thought a humorist and a *bon vivant* frequently hurried him into such dissipations, as prevented his attending properly to his business. His fondness for play, which may be ascribed to his early initiation at Chapman's, and his extravagant fondness for some of the most artful, Thais's this metropolis ever produced, drained his pocket, and-at length brought him to a jail.—He, however, had some good qualities that should not be overlooked. He was generous, perhaps, to a fault, friendly and charitable. Such was Shuter, one of the greatest comedians this age, or perhaps any other ever produced!

*On the Chin-Cough, alias Hooping-Cough.
By Dr. Cook.*

CHILDREN are often troubled with a convulsive cough called Ferina, as also the Hooping cough, for the singular sound attending it. It generally continues urging a long time, till they discharge, or throw up, by vomiting, a mucous substance out of the stomach, so that it seems to be a stomach cough; then it ceases a while, near half a day, when the coughing fit returns in like manner as before.

That able physician Ettmuller says, "It does proceed from the stomach, as does the asthma also in infants, which is a great difficulty and shortness of breathing." And Waldschmidius observes, "that this kind of cough is almost always from the stomach." "An acid, mucilaginous, and viscid matter, says Doleus, also, is the

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very cause, as lodged in the stomach, of this violent convulsion, occasioned from a certain infectious salt conveyed by the air and food into their tender stomachs, and conglutinating the lymph there, as it does in the disease called the croup in the wind-pipe, by the stagnation and sharpness of which, the larynx in the last case is affected.

In endeavouring to cure this furious cough, regard is always to be had to the stomach, the proper seat of this disorder; for without emetics it can scarcely ever be cured, but therefrom is easily conquered, as also the aforesaid asthma, and for the same reason. Turnip broth, and spermaceti, are both excellent medicines in these two cases.

Sydenham says bleeding gives relief to infants troubled with a convulsive cough, and far exceeds all pectoral medicines whatever: this I believe, because pectorals prove only clogging to infants, and consequently rather increase than cure such coughs.

It has been cured by bleeding, and repeated purging alone. I have cured it myself by giving to poor people's children five or six grains of gamboge (rubbed very fine first with sugar) more or less according to their different ages, and repeated, if occasion: but gentle cathartics are more proper for some delicate constitutions, and they by spoonfuls till they operate.

Meat and liquid nourishment should be given in less quantities than usual. Cup-moss, so much cried up by Willis, was as much undervalued by Huxham. Whey, fresh from the cheese, makes the best common drink for such cases. The expression of millepedes, from white wine, Cheyne says, infallibly cures the chin-cough. He orders a syrup to be made of it: but with submission to so great a superior, I think the expression is better taken thus: drown half an ounce of live millepedes in half a pint of white wine; let them stand together three or four days, then strain off the wine; squeezing them quite dry, to be bottled up slightly, lest you burst the vessel, for use. A large spoonful or two may be given three or four times a day.

By the bye, I may add here, that this very medicine is excellent for asthmas, jaundice, dropy, and most other chronic diseases. I have cured quickly this violent cough, as I hinted before, with five or six grains of gum gamboge in a bolus of honey in those of ten years of age, which to me is a manifest proof that the chin-cough is a stomach, and not a proper pulmonic one.

To conclude, I shall only add, that the chin-cough, as well as the small pox, never

seizes the same person twice; but as for the cause, I cannot account for it: so little are we acquainted with the *ultima causa rerum*. (The ultimate cause of things.)

The following Letter was sent by one of the People called Quakers, to a Bench of Justices, in reply to a Citation to shew cause why he (the Author) refused the Payment of the Church Rates; it is copied from the Original verbatim & literatim.

Esteemed gentlemen,
YOUR summon respecting my appearing before you, to shew cause for my refusing to pay the several years demands you mentioned came safe to hand, and after taking some thought thereon, I considered, that I should be from home, at the time mentioned for my appearing before you, therefore if you please to give me leave I shall give you my sentiments in writing.

In the first place, I shall signify unto you, that we as a society in general, believe that the true gospel ministry should be performed without recourse to silver or gold, or any weekly, or monthly, or yearly payments, from men for the same; therefore if any minister of our society, was to make such claim on me, for preaching the gospel, I should refuse paying him, believing him to be no minister of Christ, but rather a minister of his own inventions, therefore I conceive, there is but little room to expect that I can be free to pay your ministers, or to support such a ministry, as I disapprove, and for that reason, I don't think it my duty, to support your place of worship; and I conclude if such a change of government was to happen, as I never expect to see, that is if you was to be out of favour, and our society made what is called the established church, and you compelled to pay to the support thereof, in the manner as we are compelled to support yours, I am fully persuaded, that you would think it very disagreeable, notwithstanding the greater plea of law, so much made use of for supporting the cause; and the next I shall observe unto you, is two passages of Scripture respecting the different disposition of ministers, the first being that of Ellys sons, who was not contented with the portion allotted them, chusing to be served in another manner, and if not complied with, threatened to take it by force, but this and other of their irreligious practices, was so displeasing to the Almighty, that he cut them off both in one day; the other is respecting Christ's sending forth his apostles, charging them to provide neither gold nor silver, for their journey, and I don't doubt, but some of them was long ones, such
that

that would put some people on thinking their might be need enough, for some gould, and silver also, not knowing what might befall them, in visiting an unknown people, but though they was forbid gould and silver, when they returned it was with joy, which seems to imploy, that they wanted nothing, and their farther account was very excellent viz. saying, Lorde, even the divels are subject unto us, through thy name, by which appears, as if they was contented and had discharged their duty, according to their greate Lord's commande, without force or compulchan, and he gives them a caution, that they might not rejoice overmuch in that, but to rejoice that their names was written in heaven, and this must be brave encouragement, and very unlike being cut off in the Lord's anger, and I firmly believe its not knowing of duty, but doing it, that procures the Lords favour, so be it known unto you, that I dont refuse paying the abovementioned demands, to save money only, but to save inward peace and satisfaction of minde, and the continuance of his favour, who is the giver thereof, for was I to comply with such payments, believing them to be rong, I should have but little reason to expect peace and tranquillity of mind but rather codemnation, and sorrow of hart, which concludes from your wellwisher

W. M A N S.

And I shall farther observe, that I can scarce believe that your ministers, are quite in the way of their duty, for want of making use of tender perswasive means, in order to prevail with such they believe to be rong and endeavor to make us fenceable of our errour if they think it such; so that we may be restored to our duty, and enabled, to walk in the way that is well-pleasing unto God.

But nothing convincing hath yet been offered me, but they make use of their greate plee of law, which I conceive caryeth so little wate with it, that it may be supported with a straw.

The above hath been aded since I wrote the other side intended for the justices.

*The Adventures of Miss Sophia Sternheim :
From the German of Mr. Weiland.*

THE following memoirs are sketched from a new work, which has been greatly celebrated abroad. The author in his writings seems to have made Mr. Richardson his model. In all his productions he has evinced himself an able and warm advocate for Virtue; he everywhere exhibits to the reader the amiable-ness, pleasure, and dignity of a virtuous

life; and all the ingenious and all the instructive writings he hath published conspire to illustrate this great truth, that Virtue, however oppressed and involved in temporary calamities, appears great and glorious in the midst of them, will providentially emerge from them, and ultimately crown its professor with signal honour and substantial felicity.

P A R T I.

Character of Colonel Sternheim.—Education of Sophia.—Her filial Affection.—Death of her Father.—Her Person described.—She goes to the Court of D.—A Fete Champetre.—A Masquerade.—Sophia's Indisposition.

COLONEL Sternheim was the only son of a professor at W. from whom he received the best education. Goodness of heart, generosity of soul, formed the great outline of his character. At the universality of L. he became acquainted with young Baron P. and entered into so warm a friendship with him, that he not only consented to accompany him in his travels, but the affection he had conceived for him engaged him even in the military service. An unforeseen accident soon after separated them; the Baron, by the death of his elder brother, saw himself obliged to renounce a military capacity, in order to devote himself to the management of his estates. Sternheim remained in the service, in which he obtained the rank of colonel.

On the return of peace, his principal wish was to rejoin his friend, with whom he ever maintained an epistolary correspondence. He had lost his father for some years, therefore repaired to P. in Alsace, to enjoy the calm delights of friendship. He soon after married Miss Sophia P. the sister of his friend, with whom he enjoyed the greatest tranquillity. The Colonel's Lady had brought him a daughter, who grew up according to their most sanguine wishes, and who soon became the only consolation of her father, death having broke those ties which rendered him the happiest of men. His grief was soon augmented by the death of his friend, Baron P. who lost his life by a fall from his horse.

Madam P. mother of the Baron, overwhelmed with grief at the premature death of her son, came to reside with Sternheim, and anxiously watched over his daughter, who had now arrived at her twelfth year.

Miss Sternheim received the best education both in regard to the heart and understanding; and, as she gave intimations of signal abilities and a taste for the Sciences,

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the Colonel taught her History and Languages. Her progress in Music was extremely rapid. Dancing, of which she learned as much as is proper for a Lady to know, seemed less framed to lend her graces than to receive them from her.

Thus flowed the days of Miss Sophia Sternheim till she attained the age of nineteen, an epoch, in which she had the misfortune of losing the worthiest and tenderest of fathers by a lingering malady. With a heart full of solicitude for a child so dear to him, he recommended her to his wife's brother-in-law, the Count of Loebau, and to the worthy Curate of Sternheim, whom he nominated her Guardians.

When the Colonel was dying, the tender Sophia was unable to shed tears; she fell on her knees at the side of her father's bed, and her attitude and countenance expressed the profoundest grief. The eyes of her father were fixed on her—his hand locked in her's—a deep sigh, followed with pathetical enunciation of, 'My Sophy'!—One of the arms of the young Lady stretched towards Heaven in silence;—but the sight of an afflicted soul, which wings itself to God in secret prayer, was visible in all her features: 'Sophy (said her father) Nature does us no injustice.—Sixty years, the term is not too short. Death is not a calamity to me. It is going to re-unite my spirit to my beloved Creator, and my heart is soon to mingle with the heart of your mother. Do not envy me this felicity, tho' I purchase it at the expense of that joy which the continuation of my life would have afforded you.'

She surmounted part of her sorrows, and attended her father with the greatest serenity and tenderness.

He perceived the efforts she exerted, and intreated her to console his last days, by manifesting by the constancy of her soul the happy fruits of his paternal instructions. She did every thing he required. 'O, said she, thou best of fathers! You have taught me to live, and you now teach me to die! May the Almighty appoint you my Guardian angel to be the intimate witness of all my thoughts and all my actions! I will deport myself in a manner worthy of you!'

When he had fetched his last sigh, a most affecting scene ensued; his house was filled with his tenants all dissolved in tears, his chamber with his domestics kneeling, his daughter at the side of his bed kissing his clay cold hands, sometimes on her knees, sometimes rising up in an agony of despair. How deeply was the remembrance of such a spectacle engraven on the hearts of the beholders? How many useful lessons does a reflecting mind receive at the

bed of a dying Christian? The Curate with some difficulty induced her to quit the room.

Sternheim had given orders that every thing should be conducted by night, to spare his daughter the excruciating pangs such a sight as his funeral would occasion. The church, however, was filled with people dressed for the solemnity: Old and young both wept and blessed him, and joined in a fervent supplication to Heaven, that the good they received from the father might be recompensed in the daughter.

A long time afterwards every thing at S. wore the expression of grief; and Sophia had so serious and mournful an air, that the Curate suffered the greatest inquietude concerning it. This redoubled, when he perceived she grew weaker and weaker every day. He recommended Sophia in the strongest terms to the Count and Countess of Loebau, from whom she received a visit before she died.

The Countess wanted to take Sophia with her to her seat; but she excused herself, as it was her intention to pass the year of her mourning in the house of her father. It was there that ties of the strictest friendship were formed between Sophia and Emily, eldest daughter of the Curate, who soon after married the Steward of Sternheim. This marriage, which separated the two friends, gave rise to a literary correspondence between them, which was one of the most agreeable circumstances of their lives; but, before we proceed, it may be thought expedient to present our Reader with the portrait of Sophia.

Her size, which was above mediocrity, was in the exactest proportion; her face was oval and full of expression; she had beautiful hazle eyes, that were refulgent with genius and goodness; a pretty mouth, an exquisite set of teeth; a smooth and even forehead, but rather too large to be the standard of beauty: However, so much agreeableness was diffused over all her features, and her manners were so noble, that, whenever she appeared, she attracted every one's attention, and it was said, a grace resided in every fold of her robe. Such was Sophia, when she was conducted to the Court of D—, in the territories of the Prince of W—, by the Count and his Lady.

But we must not omit a circumstance that preceded her leaving her native seat. She had the portraits of her father and mother painted in enamel, and incircled with diamonds, which she always wore. Two days before her departure, attended by her friend Emily, she went to visit the tomb of her parents; there she took a solemn leave of their beloved ashes, and renewed

newed her vows to be inviolably faithful to virtue: At last she untied her bracelets, which were disposed in such a manner, that there was contrived under the painting a little space which was opened by means of a spring. When she had opened it, she filled the space with a portion of earth collected from the tomb, and during this action the tears fell from her cheeks. 'My dearest Sophia, said her friend Emily, for what is this earth?' 'My friend, replied she, what I am doing passed for a virtue among the wisest nations, honouring the ashes of the just: and it was an heart full of sensibility like my own, that in subsequent times invented the worship of relics. This dust, which covers the sacred remains of my parents, is a treasure to me, and, when removing from these abodes, what can I carry with me equally precious to my heart?'

Some days after her uncle came to fetch her, when she took a most affectionate leave of the Curate and his daughter.

She first went to the manor of Loebau, and afterwards to D— with the Countess. It was here the fatal æra commenced, in which the most amiable of women was placed in circumstances so critical that they suddenly subverted the plan of happiness she had formed.

She soon became acquainted with many people at Court, particularly Miss C. Maid of Honour to the Princess of W—, and Lord Seymour, an English Nobleman, with whom she cultivated a friendship.

If we were commissioned to pourtray an image which might exhibit the happy union of an exalted soul, a penetrating mind, and of a heart in which mild Humanity sits enthroned, we should take the person and features of Lord Seymour, in whom might be found the striking original. To say nothing of the sweetness of his voice, the nobleness of his mein, and a certain tincture of melancholy, which deadened a little the sprightliness of his fine eyes.

In the course of his travels, another English Nobleman, the Earl of Derby, had sojourned at the Court of D— some time before Sophia's arrival, and soon enlisted himself among the number of her admirers. He was a young man of an agreeable figure, but of abandoned principles; and had run through all the scenes of dissipation, which our modern men of quality are so liable to fall into.

Lord Seymour had, for some time before he became acquainted with Sophia, professed a particular regard for Miss C. He had not long known Miss Sternheim, before he found a melancholy depressed his spirits. Miss C. was the first who perceiv-

ed it, and she directly suspended her visits to Miss Sternheim. Sophia soon saw thro' Miss C——'s 'indifference, and guessed the cause; she directly determined never to look at or speak to Seymour again, and resolved to let them see she was above purchasing her own happiness at the price of injustice to another.

Some time after Miss Sternheim had been at D——, the count F. gave a magnificent Fete Champetre at his mansion in the country to all the nobility, who were to appear in village dresses. They were all assembled, and their habits exhibited a splendid demonstration of the superiority that natural graces have over borrowed ornaments. Sophia presented a lively image of rural joy and innocence. Her hair was divided into tresses, and tied up with ribbons to prevent them from descending to the ground. Seymour felt all the power of her charms; but, in consequence of a political compact with her uncle, he took care to conceal his love under the slight veil of the spleen, and the poor nobleman wandered about restless and silent, ever followed by his village maid Miss C. As for Derby, he seized every opportunity to say flattering things to Sophia in English.

The Prince of W—— was perfectly in love with her; his eyes beheld no other object, and he was eternally repeating, 'Does she not dance like an Angel!' Seymour was much hurt at the extravagant expression of his highness.

The ball at length broke up, and every one seemed delighted but the unfortunate Seymour.

Some time after the ball, Derby found means to meet Sophia at a friend's house, where he happened to be left alone with her. He made several affecting speeches, and his physiognomy expressed his dread of having displeased her. 'My lord, said she, looking at him with an air of inquietude, you are the first man that ever spoke to me of love; the first with whom I was ever alone; both the one and the other circumstance distress me, therefore leave me, I beseech you; I shall regard your departure as a proof of the esteem you pretend to have for my character.'

Lord Derby seized one of her hands which he kissed with rapture: 'Adorable girl, celestial maid! said he, I am the first man who talked to you of love. Ah! if I were the first that ever made you feel its power!' On this he left her in the greatest agitation.

About a week afterwards, being the prince's birth day, there was a grand masqued ball given, at which were present all the nobility; the prince intreated leave of

the countess of Loebau to use Sophia's dress, that he might have an opportunity of making her a present without hurting her delicacy.

Two days before the ball, a report was spread at court and in town, that the prince gave a set of jewels to Miss Sternheim, and that he himself would wear her colours. Seymour, on learning this, yielded to all the transports of rage and indignation. Derby also had some doubts, and resolved to follow her with more attention than ever.

Nothing could be more enchanting than her entrance into the room; the countess of Loebau appeared first, habited like an old woman, with a lanthorn in her hand and some rolls of music; the count with a flute; and Sophy, with her lute, followed close behind them. They went to place themselves under the prince's box, and, while they were tuning their instruments, the orchestra suspended the music, and the dancing stopt, while Sophy sung an enchanting air.

Seymour in a black domino, leaning against a window, gazed on her with convulsive emotions. The prince, in a Venetian cloak, contemplated her from his box; desire and hope beamed in his eyes: He in transports applauded the strains of the Syren, came down and danced a minuet with her.

The prince's presents, with which she was ornamented, the complaisance of having sung for him, whilst she had known for some time past, that he had loved her; every thing made her to be regarded as his mistress. This opinion was confirmed, when, a quarter of an hour after, the Prince, quitting his first mask, appeared in Sophy's colours. They danced German dances together: He approached her, passed his arms round her, and carried her violently down the whole length of the room; she tried, more than once, to disengage herself from his arms, but at every effort he pressed her closely to his bosom: At length he re-conducted her to her place. Soon after, a white mask approached Sophia: She, all on a sudden, made a frantic gesture, with her right hand against her breast, and stretched out her left toward the white mask. This made its escape in the crowd, and Sophia ran through the room with inconceivable swiftness. Derby followed the white mask to a closet, where it dropt its dress, and discovered to his eyes Seymour in a black domino, who hastened up stairs, disappeared, and left Derby in a strange perplexity concerning his conversation with Sophy. Derby placed his servant John on the watch, who never lost sight of her, followed her, and saw

her pass into a room in which were her uncle and aunt.

The moment she entered, she stripped her head of all the diamonds, and flung them to the ground with indignation. Her uncle approached her; she surveyed him with horror, and, in a tone of despair, cried out, 'How have I merited, that you should sacrifice my honour to the prince's detestable passion?'

Her trembling hands untied the string of her mask, and she tore away the lace that adorned her neck. The prince immediately ran to her, attended with count F. and her aunt, while the rest quitted the room. The prince fell at Sophy's feet, and begged her, in the tenderest terms, to explain the cause of her fright: She shed a torrent of tears, and tried to get from him; but he held her, and renewed his intreaties for her forgiveness.

'What signifies this humiliating posture, said she,—does it repair the loss of my reputation?—Oh madam, how cruel you are to your sister's child! (said she to the countess)—O my father, in what hands have you intrusted me!'

An extraordinary tremor seized her, and, though reclined against a chair, she had difficulty to support herself. The prince, with the tenderness of a lover, strove to calm her, and protested to do every thing she wished.

'O! said she, it is not in your power to restore me the repose of my soul, of which you have bereft me:—Aunt, have pity on me, conduct me home!' Her trembling redoubled; the prince was violently alarmed at it, and went himself into the room privately, to give orders for a carriage and his physician.

The countess of Loebau was barbarous enough to reproach Sophia with her conduct. She made no reply, but by the tears which streamed from her eyes uplifted to Heaven.

The prince immediately re-entered with the physician, who, after he had felt her pulse, declared she had a violent fever, which was soon after accompanied with convulsions. The prince recommended her to his care in a manner the most pressing: she gave her hand to the old man, and left the room with tottering steps. The countess staid behind, and wished to begin some conversation about her niece, but the prince obliged her to be silent, and said, in anger, that they had imposed on him, with regard to the character of Sophy: Upon this he withdrew, as the countess did also. The dancing lasted some time after, but not without the masks whispering to each other the whole of this adventure: Almost all blamed the conduct

of Sophy: 'one may be virtuous without making all this fuss about their virtue,' said one lady.—'Would not one say that the prince had never loved any woman before?' cried a second.—'One may defend one's honour in a proper manner without taking the public to witness,' repeated a third.

When the ball was ended, the excess of Derby's surprise was not to be expressed on learning, from his emissary, that Seymour had just gone off in a post-chaise and fix, attended by a single servant. He directly flew to Locbau's to learn, if possible, news of Sophy. He found the door open, and slipped into the court, and saw lights in Sophy's apartments; he at length ventured into the servants room, where he heard Sophia's voice, and therefore concluded Seymour was gone alone. He had, soon after, the courage to make a signal to the maid to speak to him. She did not know him; but came out, shut the door after her, and asked him who he wanted?

Derby soon made himself known to her, and intreated her, in the most respectful terms, to inform him how her divine mistress was; and conjured her, on his knees, to give every day intelligence of her health. He told her that he was a witness of the admirable manner in which Miss Sternheim had just supported her character; that he respected and adored her beyond expression; and that he was ready to lay down his life to serve her. After some conversation between them, the girl promised him a second interview the following evening, and he went away in the greatest transports, revolving an hundred projects in his head.

[End of Part I.]

A probable Account of the Quarrel between Spain and Portugal.

IN the course of last year, General Vertis, Governor of Buenos Ayres, repeatedly wrote to the court of Madrid, that the Portuguese daily encroached upon the rights of the Spaniards, and laid violent hands on those who dared to oppose them; but as often as the Spanish minister complained about it to the court of Lisbon, he received for answer, "That it must be some party quarrel among the neighbouring inhabitants, and entirely without the least knowledge of the court." The minister was implicitly satisfied with that answer, and wrote to the general that the two courts were in the best harmony and friendship, and whatever happened between the Spanish and Portuguese subjects in that quarter of the world should be adjusted

there, as it did not deserve the particular notice of these courts.

In the month of November 1775, the general sent a very alarming letter to the minister, insisting that the Portuguese, whose forces increased daily, must have some hostile views; upon which the minister complained again to the court of Lisbon, and as the answer did not follow immediately, a reinforcement of three regiments was sent to Buenos Ayres.

In December the Portuguese Ambassador, at Madrid, waited upon the minister there, declaring that his most faithful majesty had not the least hostile intentions, and that dispatches had just been sent to all the chief officers in that quarter, to reprimand them for their past conduct.

The latter end of April the minister received the following intelligence from the above governor:—That on March 17 a Portuguese squadron of 12 ships, commanded by an English officer, attacked, near Las Patos, 5 Spanish vessels, but the wind, (which blew very violently) happened to be in favour of the latter, so that the former were scattered and obliged to retire; however, some hundreds were killed and wounded in the engagement; and that the English officer who had the command, in a fit of despair, threw two English officers (whom he accused of cowardice) over board, and shot himself through the head. This was immediately sent to the court of Lisbon. The answer was, that it might have been done previous to the late orders having been received; but it was without the least knowledge of the court. The court of Madrid, notwithstanding this answer, became suspicious, and orders were given for an armament.

In the beginning of May, the court of Madrid received advice, that, on April 2, 30 Portuguese transports, with 9 regiments, and 300 cannon, commanded by German and English officers, sailed up the river Rio Grande, attacked the fort St. Thecle, which was soon delivered up to them; as were also the forts St. Theresa and Monte Video; general Vertis, in a hurry, went with the garrison of Monte Video, and some artillery, to oppose them, but was defeated; about 400 of his men were killed, and about 100 wounded; and when the dispatches came away, they were marching towards Buenos Ayres.

Upon this alarming intelligence a general armament was ordered throughout Spain, and the matter rests now thus: the court of Lisbon still insists that all this was done without their knowledge; but as the latter two forts, viz. St. Theresa and Monte Video, were not taken before the 27th of April, a time when the above orders

ders of the court of Lisbon must have been received, and consequently the officers have acted contrary to the royal order, the court of Madrid insists that these offenders shall be punished with death. And if this be done, the court of Madrid will consider themselves amply satisfied; but if this request is not complied with, the latter will judge that it was done with positive orders from the former court, and consequently they will proceed to an open war, in which they will be assisted by the court of France.

Ceremonies observed at Petersburg, previous to and at the Marriage of the Grand Duke with the Princess of Wurtemburgh Stutgard.

THE Princess of Wurtemburgh Stutgard finished, on Wednesday, Sept. 25, her confession of faith, according to the rites of the Greek church. The ceremony was performed with all possible grandeur. To complete the confession, all the members of the Synod assembled at ten o'clock in the morning, in the Winter palace, with the nobility of the court, the foreign ambassadors, and the persons of the four first classes; at the same time the clergy assembled in the church, and the rest of the audience in the *chambres de Parade*. A short time after, the Empress, accompanied by the grand Duke and princess, preceded by the whole court, and followed by all the lords and ladies of the first rank, met at the Grand chapel, where her majesty, with the duke and princess, were met and received by the members of the Synod, clothed in their ceremonial habits. The princess received confirmation there from the hands of the Prelate Gabriel, Archbishop of Novogorod and Petersburg, who gave her the name of Maria Fedorowna. Her godmother was the young lady Margaret Alexandrowna, of Duraw, Treasurer to the Convent of the daughters of the nobility of this chapel.

The princess was immediately complimented by the clergy, and afterwards by the empress and the grand duke. The liturgy began next, which was read by the prelate Platoc, Archbishop of Moscow, and Kaluga, assisted by the whole body of the clergy present. At finishing the liturgy, the empress arose, and conducted the princess to the altar for the adoration of the images, after which she received the communion, and divine service was finished with a sermon by Archbishop Blaton, suitable to the occasion. The clergy had afterwards the honour to compliment the empress and grand duke, and kiss their hands. This august assembly returned af-

terwards in the same order to the palace, where the empress received, in her apartments, compliments of congratulation from the foreign ministers, who also had the honour to kiss hands.

The following day was celebrated, with equal pomp, the espousal of the grand duke, Paul Petrovitz, with the princess Maria Fedorowna. At ten o'clock the members of the Synod, the high clergy, the lords and ladies of the court, with other persons of distinction, with the foreign ministers, met in the Winter palace. The prelate Innocent, and the archbishop of Plesga and Riga, officiated in their pontificals in the grand chapel of the court, where the empress, accompanied by the grand duke and Princess Maria Fedorowna, preceded by the marshals with their staves, and followed by all the lords and ladies, met about eleven o'clock. The empress carried upon her head the small crown, and was habited in her imperial robes. The train of her mantle was supported by five gentlemen of the chamber, and two others supported the mantle of the princess.

Being arrived at the entry of the chapel, they were received by the body of the clergy, clothed in their ceremonials. The empress conducted the grand duke and princess, under a superb canopy, decorated for that purpose in the middle of the church. Afterwards, the archbishop of Novogorod and Petersburg came forwards, and began the nuptial ceremony, according to the rites of the Greek church, and as soon as it was finished, it was proclaimed by a discharge of 51 cannon from the ramparts. *Te Deum* was then sung, and ended with a discharge of 31 pieces of artillery.

The empress, the grand duke and princess, now duchess of Russia, returned in the same manner to the imperial palace, where this august sovereign, having been first disrobed, received in her apartment the compliments of congratulation from the foreign ministers, who had the honour to kiss her hand. The empress queen dined upon a throne with the grand duke and princess. In the same chamber were 160 covers upon different tables, for the high clergy, the general officers, and the persons of the four first classes. The grand officers of the crown fulfilled their functions near the imperial table, and the health of the empress and princess were drank with a discharge of cannon, and flourish of trumpets and timbrels. During the repast, there was a grand Italian concert, vocal and instrumental. In the evening the court was splendid and brilliant, and balls afterwards in the galleries, at which

which the empress, grand duke, and princes attended. During the time of going and returning from chapel the bells were rung, and at night the town was magnificently illuminated, as was also the castle.

The day of marriage being fixed for the 7th, at ten in the morning, the four first classes of the nobility, and the foreign ministers, assembled at the palace, on a signal of five guns being fired from the fortrefs; and soon after eleven the empress, with the great duke and duchefs, proceeded to the chapel, where the marriage ceremony was performed by her imperial majesty's confessor. Prince Orlov held the crown over the head of the great duke, and Monf. Betskey over the head of the great duchefs. After the ceremony a sermon was preached by Platoc, archbishop of Moscow. On account of the length and fatigue of the preceding ceremony, the empress did not receive the compliments of congratulation of the nobility and foreign ministers, as had been intended. Her imperial majesty afterwards dined in public upon the throne, with the great duke and duchefs. Tables were spread in the same saloon for the four first classes of the nobility. In the evening there was a ball at court; and the festivities of the day were concluded by very magnificent illuminations.

Next morning the nobility and foreign ministers had the honour of complimenting their imperial highnesses in their apartments; and in the evening there was a ball at court, and supper for the first four classes and the foreign ministers.

Friendship seldom found: Unparalleled Affection of Brothers.

THERE is nothing more talked of, and less easily found than Friendship; although every person pretends to it, yet not one person in a million possesses this noble passion. Kings are in a manner entirely incapacitated by their station, from being acquainted with it; and we find Hiero of Syracuse, long since complaining that he perceived himself deprived of all mutual friendship, reciprocal society, and familiar conversation, wherein the greatest pleasures of human life consisted; for what real affection can one man shew to another, that is in some measure obliged, whether he will or not, in every word and action, to express to him the greatest respect and courtesy he is master of? The honour that Princes receive from their servants, is rather paid to the majesty they represent, than to themselves; there is too great an inequality and disproportion in their circumstances, for real friendship to have place between them; whatsoever the great-

er part of their followers say to them is little better than a false gloss, and mere dissimulation. Julian the Emperor, being one day flattered by his courtiers, for administering justice and deciding rightly in a certain affair, "I should very readily grow proud," (said he) if these commendations came from such as durst either accuse or dispraise my faults, if I should commit any."

History furnishes very few examples of real friendship in this exalted station, whether it exists between kindred or otherwise, the affection it produces is always superior to that caused by affinity in blood. Herodotus seems to give an instance to the contrary, in his account of Psammeticus, King of Egypt, who having been defeated and taken prisoner by Cambyfes, King of Persia, and seeing his daughter pass before him, in base and vile apparel, being sent to draw water from a well, he uttered not a word, notwithstanding the complaints of his friends, but held his eyes fixed on the ground; and shortly after beholding his son led to execution, he still preserved the same undaunted courage and resolution, and did not change his countenance, until perceiving a familiar friend of his dragged in chains among the captives, he began to beat his head, and burst forth into extreme sorrow. A person unacquainted with the true workings of nature would at first imagine, that this prince's grief for his friend exceeded that for his children; but his answer to Cambyfes, who asked him how it happened that he so much bewailed the disaster of his friend, and seemed to neglect the misfortunes of his children, shews the contrary. "It is (answered Psammeticus) because tears and complaints are sufficient to express my concern for this last unfortunate spectacle, whereas the two former by much exceeded every human means of testifying my grief."

When unhappy catastrophes make up a part of the history of princes and great personages, who have acted in exalted stations, or are represented in the moving language and well wrought scenes of Tragedians, they do not fail of filling our minds with compassion: but then they affect us only in a transient manner, and pass thro' our imaginations, as incidents in which our fortunes are too humble to be concerned, or which writers invent to display their talents, or at most things more proper to exercise the powers of our minds, than to create new habits to them.

Instead of such exalted passages, it would be of great use to lay before mankind such adventures of persons who are not raised above the common level: This would better prevail upon the ordinary race of men,

who are so prepossessed with outward appearances, that they mistake fortune for nature, and believe that nothing can relate to them, that does not happen to such as live and look like themselves.

The ancient poets for want of authentic and real examples of the noble quality of friendship, had recourse to fiction, and told us stories of their Pylades and Orestes; but I shall at present entertain the reader with as great an action of friendship as human nature is capable of performing, and this from an author of unexceptionable * credit, who was himself an eye witness of part of the story.

“ In the beginning of the 16th century, the Portuguese Carrack sailed from Lisbon to Goa, a very rich and flourishing colony of that nation in the East-Indies; there were no less than 1200 souls, mariners, merchants, passengers, priests and friars on board of one of these vessels. The beginning of their voyage was prosperous, they had doubled the extremity of the great continent of Africa, called the Cape of Good Hope, and were shaping their course north-east to the great continent of India, when some gentlemen on board who having studied geography and navigation, (arts that reflect honour on the possessors) found in the latitude in which they were then sailing, a large ridge of rocks laid down in their sea charts. They had no sooner made this discovery, but they acquainted the captain of the ship with the affair, desiring him to communicate the same to the pilot, which request he immediately gratified, recommending him to lie by in the night, and slacken sail by day, until they should be past the danger. It is a custom always among the Portuguese, absolutely to commit the sailing part or the navigation of the vessel to the pilot, who is answerable with his head for the safe conduct or carriage of the King's ships, or those belonging to private traders; and he is under no manner of direction from the captain, who commands in every other respect.

“ The pilot being one of those self-sufficient men, who think every hint given them from others in the way of their profession, as derogatory to their understanding, took it as an affront to be taught his art; and instead of complying with the captain's request, actually crowded more sail than the vessel had carried before.—They had not sailed many hours, but just about the dawn of day a terrible disaster befel them, which would have been prevented if they had lain by.—The ship struck upon a rock. I leave to the reader's ima-

N O T E.

* Huigen Van Linschoten's Voyages—London, 1598.

gination what a scene of horror this dreadful accident must occasion among twelve hundred persons, all in the most inevitable danger, beholding with awful astonishment that instantaneous death which now stared them in the face!

“ In this distress the captain ordered the pinnace to be launched, in which having tossed a small quantity of biscuit, and some boxes of marinalade, he jumped himself with nineteen others, who with their swords prevented the coming in of any more, lest the boat should sink. In this condition, they put off into the great Indian ocean, without a compass to steer by, or any fresh water, but what might happen to fall from the Heavens, whose mercy alone could deliver them. After they had rowed four days to and fro in this miserable situation, the captain, who had been for some time very sick and weak, died; this added if possible to their misery, for as they now fell into confusion, every one would govern and none would obey; this obliged them to elect one of their own company to command them, whose orders they implicitly agreed to obey.

“ This person proposed to the company to draw lots, and to cast every fourth man overboard, as their small stock of provisions were so far spent, as not to be able, at a very short allowance, to sustain above three days longer. They were now nineteen persons in all; in this number were a Friar and a Carpenter, both of them they would exempt, as the one was useful to absolve and comfort them in their last extremity, and the other to repair the pinnace in case of a leak or other accident. The same compliment they paid to their new captain, he being the odd man, and his life of much consequence; he refused this indulgence a great while, but at last they obliged him to acquiesce, so that there were four to die out of sixteen remaining persons.

“ The three first after having confessed and received absolution, submitted to their fate; the fourth, whom fortune condemned, was a Portuguese gentleman, that had a younger brother in the boat, who seeing him about to be thrown overboard, most tenderly embraced him, and with tears in his eyes, besought him to let him die in his room, enforcing his arguments, by telling him, That he was a married man, and had a wife and children at Goa, besides the care of three sisters who absolutely depended upon him; that as for himself, he was single, and his life of no great importance; he therefore conjured him to suffer him to supply his place.—The elder brother, astonished and melted with his generosity, replied, That since divine providence

vidence had appointed him to suffer, it would be wicked and unjust to permit any other to die for him, especially a brother, to whom he was so much obliged. The younger persisting in his purpose, would take no denial, but throwing himself on his knees, held his brother so fast, that the company could not disengage them; thus they disputed for a while, the elder brother bidding him be a father to his children, and recommending his wife to his protection, and as he would inherit his estate, to take care of their common sisters; but all he could say could not make the younger desist.

“ This was a scene of tenderness, that must fill any breast susceptible of generous impressions, with pity. At last the constancy of the elder brother yielded to the piety of the other; he acquiesced and suffered the gallant youth to supply his place, who being cast into the sea, and a good swimmer, soon got to the stern of the pinnace, and laid hold of the rudder with his right hand, which being perceived by one of the sailors, he cut off the hand with a cutlass; then dropping into the sea, he caught again hold of it with his left, which received the same fate by a second blow: thus dismembered of both his hands, he made a shift notwithstanding to keep himself above water, with his feet and two stumps, which he held bleeding upwards.

“ This moving spectacle so raised the pity of the whole company, that they cried out, He is but one man, let us endeavour to save his life; and he was accordingly taken into the boat, where they had his hands bound up, as well as the place and circumstance would permit.

“ They rowed all that night and next morning, when the sun arose, as if Heaven would reward the gallantry and piety of this young man, they desiered land, which proved to be the mountains of Mozambique, in Africa, not far from a Portuguese colony; thither they all safely arrived, where they remained until the next ships from Lisbon passed by, and carried them to Goa; at which city Linschoten, a writer of good esteem and credit, assures us that he himself saw them land, supped with the two brothers that very night, beheld the younger with his stumps, and had the story from both of their mouths, as well as from the rest of the company.”

I have delivered all the circumstances of this relation according to that writer, except that as his style is every obsolete, it is related in more modern language. It happening between two brothers, makes it to be rather more remarkable, as it hath been in all ages observed, that notwithstanding the ties of blood, they have made fewer

friendships than other persons, inasmuch Virgil who had a perfect knowledge of human nature, has thought fit as it were to express himself proverbially on the occasion: *Et infidos agitans, discordia fratres.*

At the instance of the Writer of the following Letter, (which appeared in the Hibernian Journal of the 4th inst.) and several others of our Correspondents and Friends, we republish it in our Magazine, in order to give the most extensive circulation to the matter contained therein, which we deem, exclusive of the private Good it may effect, of the highest Concern to the Public.

SOME time ago, at a friend's house, I met with a printed address to the public from a Mr. Magee, soliciting subscriptions to enable him to establish a Brewery, for the purpose of brewing a light, pale, palatable Table Beer, manufactured of hops and malt only, and proposing to furnish his subscribers and the public with it at eight shillings per barrel, with a promise of returning to the former (within the course of the first year) value in this commodity to the amount of their respective deposits.—If a proposal, offering an accommodation so much wanted, and heretofore unattempted in this city, preposessed me in its favour, an authentic representation of the proposer's claims to public protection, has since deeply interested me in its success.

This James Magee, it seems, had formerly been engaged in, and carried on with the fairest repute, the brewing business, until (for even the good are not from ill exempt) a variety of unforeseen, irremediable misfortunes reduced him to the sad necessity of quitting it under the most melancholy, distracting circumstances, but not without a reflecting honour ever recollected by his creditors, and which must now recommend him to the public. When heavy, inevitable losses obliged him to stop payment, he endured the event with a becoming fortitude and resignation; nor could the painful heart-rending situation of a beloved partner, with ten children, influence him from preserving inviolate that sacred integrity, for which, as a man and a trader, he was answerable to his friends and the community;—he sent for his creditors, and, without hesitation, delivered them his All, in which, together with the fruits of many an effort of industry, a little annuity got by his wife was comprehended in order to satisfy their amplest demands. The rare instances of examples like this, it is that so frequently impede the stream and turn away the current of commercial, as well as moral life in this city.—But to avoid digression:

Mr. Magee, soon after his failure, became clerk to a gentleman of eminence in town;—but experiencing the emoluments of his service insufficient for even the exigencies of his family, he, in anxiety for them, bethought him of the already mentioned project, which his friends approved and subscribed to; they encouraged him also to extend his applications; and not doubting but the public in general would the more readily patronize a plan productive of common benefit, as its promotion tended to administer aid to private calamity.

Actuated by these double motives, many gentlemen, in consequence, combined in a scheme of humanity for the relief of *Magee*, and he received by subscriptions between three and four hundred guineas, which, though very inadequate to his purpose, made him enter, in grateful expectation of more encouragement, with confidence and ardour on an undertaking which he is now embarked in, but yet under difficulties, such as I fear, he can hardly surmount without farther public favour.

That I may shew these difficulties the more worthy of redress, I must remark, that prior to the communication of his plan to the public, this well meaning man waited on the gentlemen concerned in the brewing trade, to satisfy them that his success did not interfere with their's.—Eight Shilling Beer, and (what I had before forgot to note was mentioned in his proposal) thirty and forty shilling Ale, were qualities of drink heretofore out of their line: besides, he confined himself to serve private families only. In fine, the gentlemen appeared perfectly pleased, and on conviction that he clashed not with their interests, wished him success.

Poor *Magee*, however, afterwards experienced an opposition he little expected.—So soon as he had agreed for his Brewery in James's-street, advertisements followed each other in the News-papers from gentlemen in the trade, proposing to supply eight shilling beer, and thirty and forty shilling ale, the former (in *Magee's* own words) “to be brewed of hops and malt only.” This their proclamation, I confess, surprised me the more from its being so contradictory with their reply to the interrogation of that committee who, some sessions ago, sat on their petition to the Commons for relief on account of the dearthness of hops and malt. On enquiry whether they could not brew light, wholesome table drink by itself, and to be better than the miserable dreg they now vend to the public, they declared it could not be done, being wholly incompatible with their business. Rather than, on ready credit of this an-

swer, that the committee should (as I am informed) come to a resolution for their aid and what seemed the public good, I lament they asked not these gentlemen what materials they did use in the composition of their beer: This, in my opinion, had been an interesting question, and would probably puzzle them equally as the one I now take the liberty of proposing—Why that identical measure which was then incompatible with their business, should be now their publicly avowed purpose to prosecute?

God knows but the laborious and solicitous individual of this wealthy and powerful opposition had too many other hardships to encounter. Independent of such combination against him, his predicament was sufficiently difficult and perplexing.—The almost treble advance in the price of casks, now not to be got by reason of the scarcity of staves, and turning out of the journeymen Coopers, adding the absence of the subscribers, and the excessive expence of repairing his concerns, were circumstances that might provoke his yet farther obtrusion upon his friends and the public.

To the public then I appeal, in behalf of a man struggling in the most pious exertions for a deserving wife and ten, now eleven children. A man proved to be of exceeding honesty, and to whom (I venture to say it without apology) the public are indebted, for any reformation likely to take place amongst the Brewers of this city, derives immediately from Mr. *Magee*. This gentleman was incontestibly the first who accommodated us with pure, genuine, and wholesome beer, the unadulterated extract of malt and hops only; and it was (as is evident by their report to the committee before-mentioned) merely on a principle of opposition that any of the other Brewers adopted his plan.

The public being now acquainted with the circumstances of this man's case, it remains only to add, that if upon trial *Magee's* beer is found superior in quality to any other brewed for sale within this kingdom, justice and humanity must strengthen the public opinion and convince the people of Dublin, that it is a praiseworthy, self-interest to serve another when they can serve themselves.

Case of Mr. James Rivington, Printer, at New York.

THIS case has been communicated to the public in evidence of the oppressive principles of the leaders of the American opposition. It is, indeed, a deplorable case, as it exhibits a melancholy proof of the malignancy of mankind when acting under the influence of passion or prejudice.

Dead

Dead to the feelings of humanity, and forgetful of the precepts of religion, they seem to delight in the oppression of others, while freedom from oppression is the great object for which they themselves contend. It is not, however, our design, in selecting this case, to aggravate or inflame. Our views are very different. We look upon Mr. Rivington as a much-injured citizen, and we wish to be instrumental in procuring him redress. Every one who reads his case, must commiserate the condition of a man deprived of his livelihood, and exiled from his family for no crime; on the contrary, for the noblest of all principles, that of opposing the torrent of popular delusion, and standing firm in the cause of constitutional freedom and his country.

This gentleman, when every other press was under the controul of the Congress, with a candour and firmness which will ever do him honour, admitted into his paper the *performances of all parties*. This impartiality was, however, very displeasing to the leaders of faction. They perceived, that the prejudices of the populace were removed, and their resentments abated by the arguments of their opponents. They, therefore, attempted first by *threats* to intimidate the printer from publishing any thing in defence of the British Legislature; but this proving ineffectual, they withdrew their subscriptions, and persuaded others to imitate their example. The clergy in the interest of the Congress, made the *liberty of Mr. Rivington's press*, a topic for invective in their pulpits, and applied the influence of their characters, and the motives of religion, to induce their congregations to stop the circulation of his paper.

The multitude in New Jersey were so inflamed by these arts, that they carried his effigy about their streets, accompanied with every mark of ignominy, hung it a whole day on a tree, and at night cast it into a bonfire, *in terrorem* to the offender. Their resentments, at last, were directed, not only against the printer, but against such as should dare to read his papers.

The following extracts from some of those arbitrary decrees, passed by the committees of New Jersey, Rhode Island, &c. will be a sufficient specimen of their spirit and manner.

“Resolved, That this committee will henceforth take no more of his (Rivington's) papers, pamphlets, or any other public performance of his press, neither will we deal with him in any other way; and we heartily recommend that our constituents may take this matter into serious consideration, and as far as it shall carry

conviction to them, treat him with a correspondent conduct.”

After a profusion of abuse, the committee of Newport, in Rhode Island, declare,

“Wherefore we think it our bounden duty to hold up that infamous parricide, James Rivington, to the continent, in this odious light;

“Resolved, therefore, that it is the opinion of this committee, that no further dealings or correspondence ought to be held with the said Rivington, and we recommend it to every person who takes the paper called Rivington's *Gazetteer*, immediately to drop the same; and also take the liberty to recommend a similar conduct towards him to the other towns in this colony.

HENRY WARD, Clerk.”

This was a language well understood in America. To contradict the express pleasure, or to differ from the sentiments of committee-men, were sufficient evidences of disaffection; on a mere suspicion of which many have, to their cost, found themselves exposed to the severest punishment. Accordingly, the printer was deprived by these manœuvres of many hundreds of his customers, and had great difficulty, or found it impossible, to obtain his legal dues from many others. Some of the people of Connecticut, not content with this exercise of their resentment, stopped the post-rider, and took his *Gazetteers* out of the mail, and committed them to the flames.—Mr. Rivington, being undismayed by their threats and violence, continued to print and circulate performances which opposed their measures, and exposed their reasonings, giving at the same time the fullest and freest admission to whatever was written on the side of the Congress.—The factious, not being able to withstand their antagonists in argument, determined to secure the press to themselves; and, in order to this, projected a plan to seize the person of the printer, and oblige him to comply with their demands. With this view, a body of armed russians concealed themselves at night in the neighbourhood of his dwelling-house, whilst two of them in sailors habits knocked at his door, enquired for him under the plea of business, and as soon as he was within their reach, seized on him, and attempted to carry him off by force to the armed body: but, fortunately for the printer, his cries brought some of his neighbours to his relief, who rescued him from their hands. His house was also beset by a great mob, threatening immediate destruction if he did not surrender himself. To elude their

search,

search; he was obliged to conceal himself in a neighbouring house, in the *chimney* of which he continued many hours in despair of surviving until the morning. Unable to find him, the mob dispersed, and he escaped on board his Majesty's ship the *Kingfisher*, the commander of which capt. James Montagu, gave him a generous reception. On the departure of the *Kingfisher*, he was removed on board the *Asia* man of war, capt. George Vandeput, who afforded him a kind and hospitable asylum. While he was on board these ships, the Provincial Congress at New York took his case into consideration, and, on his making a submission, recommended to the people, that he should be permitted to return unmolested to his family, and to carry on his business. But, notwithstanding his submission had been accepted, and he had thrown himself into their power, on the faith of the resolve of the Congress, the republican faction were determined to deprive him of the capacity of offending them any longer; and having expressed much indignation at his newspaper of the 16th of November last (containing an explanation of Lord North's motion for accommodating the American disputes, the address of the town of Manchester to his Majesty, and a computation of the whole force employed by Great Britain in the last year of the late war, amounting to 499,000 men,) a body of 75 light horse, armed with firelocks and bayonets, came suddenly, about noon-day, on the 23d of November, into the city, surrounded his house, whilst a detachment took possession of it, seized all his printing-materials, and, after plundering and destroying many copies and other property, they carried away the printing-types in bags upon a cart to the town of Newhaven, in Connecticut: at once putting a stop to the exercise of his profession, and forcing him to quit his house and a large family, and seek an asylum in his native country.

Four days after this robbery, he received a letter by post from the army at Cambridge, of which the following is a copy:

"Master Rivington,

"Will you never have don printing Tory. I swear now your 499,000 papermen are strong marks of your tory principles, and if you don't leave off, some of us will very soon pay you a visit, which perhaps will not be friendly. Take advice before it is too late from a person who owes you no ill-will, but who loves

his country.

JEDIDIAH YANKEE.
Cambridge."

"To Mr. Rivington, Printer in New York, these."

It appears, from undoubted evidence, that the avowed design of the republican mob was to secure his person, and by torture and mutilation (as an amputation of his ears and slitting his nose) to force him to a discovery of the several authors of a long list of books, and other political pieces published in his newspapers, in defence of the rights of the British parliament, which must inevitably have involved many respectable persons in misery and destruction. Finding, from such frequent attacks and avowed plans against him, that he must either lay aside his business, risk his property and life, or forfeit his honour, and renounce his principles; and being apprised of the designs of the Congress to seize on the friends to government; he determined to leave the place, and accordingly embarked for England. Some time before his departure, two persons deputed by the faction, came to him with overtures, proposing, that, if he would discover the names of the writers in his paper, and of some political pamphlets which he had published, he should have ample protection, be received into favour, and be supported in a most profitable manner in his profession. He rejected these proposals with the indignation becoming a man of honour.

By these cruelties he is now driven from America, *without business, and deprived of the means of maintaining a family, consisting of twelve persons*, whom he left behind him in New York. Added to all this, he has been proscribed and proclaimed an enemy of America; of many thousand pounds due to him, he has no prospect of collecting a sixth part; and the odium which has been excited against him, by his opponents, is so high that it will be difficult for him, even when the present disputes subside, to recover his former extensive business. His greatest enemies can assign no other reason for the punishment inflicted on him, and the hardships he has undergone, than that, acting agreeably to the principles which ought to govern a person in his profession, he published impartially performances written on both sides of the present American question.

Let every Englishman who may read this plain narrative, learn to value as he ought the blessings of equal liberty and law, which he enjoys in this country.

CORIOLANUS.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from our last, p. 751.)

The Life of Mr. Anthony Bacon.

BACON (ANTHONY) elder brother to sir Francis, was educated at home, and afterwards sent abroad for improvement. At his return, he distinguished himself by his extraordinary abilities: but though he was deeply skilled in politics, and the best versed in foreign affairs of any man in his time, yet he was reserved in conversation, and remained contented with the reputation he acquired among the circle of his private acquaintance, and the interest he had with some persons of the first distinction, who valued and made use of his abilities. He had the misfortune to be so very lame, that he was unable to move about his room; on which account the earl of Essex, who relied much upon his advice, and consulted him in affairs that required the greatest secrecy, took him into his house, and gave him a handsome allowance for his services. He was diligent in his endeavours to serve that unfortunate nobleman, when he most required his assistance; and preserved a sincere friendship towards his brother the lord Verulam, to whom he left his estate.

The Life of Sir Nathaniel Bacon.

Bacon, (Sir Nathaniel) knight of the bath, and an excellent painter, was one of the sons of the lord-keeper Bacon, and half-brother to the viscount St. Alban's. He travelled into Italy, and studied painting there; but his manner and colouring approaches nearer to the style of the Flemish school. Mr. Walpole observes, that at Culsford, where he lived, are preserved some of his works; and at Gorhambury, his father's seat, is a large picture by him, in oil, of a cook-maid with dead fowl, admirably painted, with great nature, neatness, and lustre of colouring. In the same house is a whale length of him, by himself, drawing on a paper. Mr. Granger says, he was ancestor to the present lord Townshend.

The Life of Mr. John Baconthorp.

Baconthorp, or Bacondorp (John) surnamed the Resolute Doctor, was one of the most learned men of his time. He was born at Baconthorp, an obscure village in Norfolk, and flourished towards the end of the thirteenth century. He spent some of his early years at a convent in Norfolk, from whence he removed to Oxford, and after that to Paris, where he had a degree in divinity and laws conferred upon him, and was in high reputation for his learning, being esteemed the head of the Averroists, or followers of the philosopher Averroes. Upon his return to England, he was chosen twelfth provincial of the Carmelites, in an assembly of that order held at London in the year 1329. Four years after, he was invited by letters to Rome, where he was held in great esteem. During his

residence in this city, he had several disputations on the subject of marriage, in which he gave great offence to many, by ascribing too much to the papal authority in dispensing with the laws of God in regard to marriage; but he afterwards retracted his opinion on this subject, and proved by the strongest arguments from reason and scripture, that, in degrees of consanguinity prohibited by the divine law, the pope had no dispensing power. Baconthorp died at London in the year 1346. He wrote, 1. *Commentaria, seu Questiones super quatuor libros Sententiarum* 2. *Compendium legis Christi*. 3. *Tractatus duo de regula ordinis Carmelitani*, &c. 4. *Commentaries on all the Books of the Bible*, and on St. Austin's Book *De Civitate Dei*. 5. *A Treatise against Pope John*, concerning the Vision of the Blessed; and many other works.

The Life of Dr. John Bainbridge.

Bainbridge (John) an eminent physician and astronomer, was born at Ashby de la Zouch, in Leicestershire, in the year 1582. He received the first tincture of learning in the public school of this town, and afterwards studied at Emmanuel college in Cambridge, under the tuition of Dr. Joseph Hall. When he had taken his degrees of bachelor and master of arts, he returned to Leicestershire, where he kept a grammar-school for some years, and at the same time practised physic. He employed his leisure hours in the mathematics, especially astronomy, which had been his favourite study from his earliest years. By the advice of his friends, who thought his abilities too great for the obscurity of a country life, he removed to London, where he was admitted a fellow of the college of physicians. His description of the comet which appeared in 1618, considerably raised his character. It was by this means he got acquainted with sir Henry Saville, who, in the year 1619, appointed him his first professor of astronomy at Oxford; upon which he removed to that university, and was entered a master-commoner of Merton college, the master and fellows whereof appointed him junior reader of Linacre's lectures in 1631, and superior reader in 1635. As he resolved to publish correct editions of the ancient astronomers, agreeable to the statutes of the founder of his professorship; in order to make himself acquainted with the discoveries of the Arabian astronomers, he began the study of the Arabic language when he was above forty years of age. Some time before his death, he removed to a house opposite Merton college, where he died November 3, 1643, in the sixty second year of his age. His body was conveyed to the public schools, and, an oration having been pronounced there in his praise, by Mr. Strode, the university-orator, it was carried from thence to the church of Merton college, and there deposited near the altar. He wrote, 1. *An astronomical Description of the late Comet*, from the 18th of November, 1618, to the 16th of December following. 2. *Canicularia*; a Treatise concerning the Dog-star, and the Canicular Days. 3. *Antiprognoticon*, &c. 4. *A Theory of the Sun*. 5. *A Theory of the Moon*. 6. *A Discourse concerning the Quantity of the Year*. 7. *Two volumes of astronomical Observations*.

yations. 8. Nine or ten volumes of Miscellaneous Papers relating to the Mathematics; and other pieces.

The Life of Mr. David Baker.

Baker (David) an English Benedictine monk, of whom Mr. Wood has given us a very circumstantial account, and particularly of his miraculous conversion from atheism to Christianity, was educated at Broadgate-hall, now Pembroke-college, in the university of Oxford. He afterwards studied at the Temple, where his excellent natural abilities enabled him, in a short time, to make a great proficiency in the law. Soon after his conversion, he went to Italy, where he entered into the order of St. Benedict, having changed his name from David to Augustin. In the reign of James I. he was a considerable time resident in England, in the quality of a missionary; but being much given to retirement and abstraction, he was, by some of his brethren, thought a very improper person for that employment. He was for several years the spiritual director of the English Benedictine nuns at Cambray, and afterwards their confessor. He spent the latter part of his life in London, where he died in the year 1641. He is said to have been much employed in mental prayer; and was author of several books relating to the exercises of a spiritual life. He wrote an exposition of the famous mystical book, entitled *Scala Perfectionis*, by Walter Hilton. These, and the rest of his works that are extant, are conserved in nine large tomes in folio, MSS. in the monastery of English Benedictine nuns at Cambray. He made large collections for an Ecclesiastical History of England, and other subjects of antiquity, in which he was assisted by the most eminent of our antiquaries; but these, which were in six folio volumes, are lost; as are also three large volumes of his translations of the works of spiritual authors. None of his books were ever printed.

The Life of Sir Richard Baker.

Baker (Sir Richard) author of the *Chronicle of the Kings of England*, was born at Sissingherst, in Kent, about the year 1568. In 1584, he was entered a commoner at Hart hall in Oxford, where he remained three years, which he spent chiefly in the study of logic and philosophy. From thence he removed to one of the inns of court in London, and afterwards travelled into foreign parts, in order to complete his education. In 1594, he was created master of arts at Oxford; and in May 1603, received the honour of knighthood from king James I. at Theobald's. In 1620, he was high-sheriff of Oxfordshire, having the manor of Middle-Aston, and other estates in that county. He married a daughter of sir George Manwaring, of Ightfield, in Shropshire, knight; but having become surety for some of that family's debts, he was thereby reduced to poverty, and forced to take shelter in the Fleet-prison, where he died on the 18th of February, 1644-5. He was buried about the middle of the south aisle of St. Bride's church, Fleet-street. He was a person tall and comely, says Mr. Wood, of a good disposition, and admirable discourse; religious, and well-

read in various faculties, especially in divinity and history, as appears from the books he composed. He wrote, besides his *Chronicle*, 1. *Cato Variiegatus*, or *Cato's Moral Distichs* varied in verse. 2. *Meditations and Disquisitions* on the Lord's Prayer. 3. *Meditations and Disquisitions* on several of the Psalms of David. 4. *Meditations and Prayers* upon the seven Days of the Week. 5. *Apology for Laymen* writing on Divinity. 6. *Theatrum Redivivum*, or the Theatre vindicated; in answer to Mr. Prynne's *Histrio-mastix*. 7. *Theatrum Triumphans*, or a Discourse of Plays; and other works. He also translated the Marquis Virgilio Malvezzi's Discourses on Tacitus, and Monsieur Balzac's Letters. Mr. Granger observes, that "his *Chronicle of the Kings of England* was formerly in great vogue; but was ever more esteemed by readers of a lower class, than by such as had a critical knowledge of history. The language of it was, in this reign, called polite; and it long maintained its reputation, especially among country gentlemen." The author seems to have been sometimes more studious to please than to inform, and with that view to have sacrificed even chronology to method. In 1658, Edward Phillips, nephew to Milton, published a third edition of this work, with the addition of the reign of Charles I. It has been several times reprinted since, and is now carried as low as the reign of George I.

The Life of Mr. Thomas Baker.

Baker (Thomas) an eminent mathematician, was born at Ilton, in Somersetshire, in the year 1625. In 1645, he was entered at Magdalen-hall, Oxford; and, in 1645, was elected scholar of Wadham college. On the tenth of April, 1647, he took his degree of bachelor of arts, and soon after quitted the university. He afterwards became vicar of Bishops-Nymmet, in Devonshire, where he lived a studious and retired life for many years. He chiefly applied himself to the study of the mathematics; and he gave a proof of his great knowledge in this branch of learning, in the book he published under the following title: *The Geometrical Key, or the Gate of Equations unlocked; or, a new Discovery of the Construction of all Equations, howsoever affected, not exceeding the fourth Degree. viz. of Linears, Quadratics, Cubics, Biquadratics, and the finding of all their Roots, as well false as true, without the Use of Melolabe, Trisection of Angles, without Reduction, Depression, or any other precious Preparations of Equations by a Circle, &c.* Of this performance there is an account in the *Philosophical Transactions*, vol. xiv. No. 157. p. 549. A little before his death the Royal Society lent him some mathematical queries, to which he returned such satisfactory answers, that they presented him a medal.

N O T E.

* Sir Richard's own encomium of his *Chronicle*, in his preface to that work, is supposed to have recommended it to many of his readers. He says, that it is "collected with so great care and diligence, that if all other of our *Chronicles* were lost, this only would be sufficient to inform posterity of all passages memorable, or worthy to be known."

dal, with an inscription full of honour and respect. He died at Bishops-Nymmet, on the 5th of June, 1690, and was buried in his own church.

The Life of Sir John Balchen.

Balchen (Sir John) an English admiral of approved valour and great experience, was born on the 2d of February, 1669, and during his youth properly instructed in the several arts necessary to form a complete seaman. At this early time of life he gave many indications of a tenacious memory, sound judgment, and the most intrepid courage. He was alarmed by no dangers, intimidated by no difficulties. He pursued his purposes with the greatest perseverance, steadiness, and resolution, and rarely failed of seeing them succeed according to his wishes. But though he was thus resolute and intrepid, he was far from being petulant, nor ever willingly affronted any. When he had attained the knowledge of the arts and sciences requisite in a seaman, he was placed on board the royal navy, where he served several years in very inferior stations. On the 25th of July, 1697, he was appointed captain of the *Virgin prize*, and from that time was always considered as one of the most active commanders in the British navy. He never sacrificed the honour of his country to the designs of a party, or his own private interest, nor sought stations that might be attended with greater advantage than those where his superiors thought proper to place him. The true interest of his country, and the honour of the British flag, were the grand motives that influenced his conduct, and to promote these was the greatest pleasure of his life. The merchants were highly sensible of the advantages which the commerce of the nation derived from his care and vigilance; and the privateers of the enemy felt so often the effects of his courage and intrepidity, that they dreaded even the name of the ship which Balchen commanded.

In 1718, he commanded the *Shrewsbury* in that memorable action near Sicily, in which the Spanish fleet was almost totally destroyed by that of Great Britain, under the command of sir George Byng. In this engagement captain Balchen behaved, as he did in all others, with the greatest intrepidity. In 1728, he was made rear-admiral of the Blue; and, in 1731, commanded under sir Charles Wager, when Don Carlos was placed in possession of the duchies of Parma and Placentia. In 1734, he was appointed rear-admiral of the White, and commanded a large squadron at Plymouth, which was intended to join the grand fleet under sir John Norris; and, in 1739, he was raised to the rank of vice-admiral of the Red.

The Spaniards had for some years made it their practice to take the English merchant ships in the West-Indies, under pretence that they carried on a contraband trade. Representations were often made to the court of Spain on this subject, but to no purpose; the depredations were still continued: in consequence of which, war was declared against Spain on the 23d of October, 1739, and admiral Vernon dispatched with a strong fleet to the West-Indies. In the spring of the succeeding year, the ministry re-

ceived intelligence, that the assogue ships were soon expected in Old Spain, under the convoy of admiral Pizarro; this determined them to send a squadron under the command of an officer that could be depended upon, to intercept them. Accordingly Balchen was named, and dispatched with four ships of the line, to cruise for them off Cape Finisterre. He punctually obeyed his orders, and reached his station on the 20th of April, where he was joined by two other men of war. But his vigilance was rendered abortive by an advice-boat sent from Old Spain, which had the good fortune to meet Pizarro and acquainted him of the danger. On receiving this intelligence, the Spanish admiral altered his course, and instead of standing for Cape Finisterre, steered to the northward till he made the Lizard point, and from thence directed his course to St. Andero, a Spanish port in the Bay of Biscay, where he safely arrived with an immense treasure.

On the 9th of August, 1743, Mr. Balchen was appointed admiral of the White, and soon after knighted by his majesty, and made governor of Greenwich hospital; a station very proper to a person of his advanced age, and where he expected to spend the remainder of his days in tranquility, free from the dangers and fatigues of a seafaring life. But these pleasing expectations soon vanished; his country once more demanded his service, and he with alacrity obeyed the summons. Sir Charles Hardy had been sent with a large convoy of store-ships to admiral Rowley in the Mediterranean, who was in the utmost distress, his ships being almost destitute of provisions, and their rigging in a very wretched condition; nor were the French either ignorant of this circumstance, or careless to profit by it. They sent out a fleet, consisting of fourteen ships of the line, and six frigates, under the command of M. de Rochambault, to intercept the fleet, or at least to prevent sir Charles from joining admiral Rowley, well knowing that the latter could attempt nothing without these stores. Sir Charles, however, arrived safe at Lisbon, where the French discovered him, and blocked up his fleet in the Tagus. There was now an absolute necessity of relieving sir Charles, and consequently of sending an admiral, whose courage and conduct could be relied on. In this extremity the ministry cast their eyes upon admiral Balchen, who accordingly repaired to Portsmouth, and took the command of a large fleet, rendezvoused at Spithead, consisting of fourteen ships of the line, and six Dutch, besides two fire-ships, and a sloop. On his arrival he hoisted his flag on board the *Victory*, one of the largest and finest ships in the royal navy; and, on the 7th of August, 1744, sailed from Spithead to relieve Sir Charles Hardy. He arrived in safety at Lisbon on the 9th of September, and being joined by the squadron of Sir Charles, proceeded to Gibraltar; the French at his approach retiring into Cadiz, and leaving the sea open to the British flag. This important service being performed, Sir John was desirous of shewing the French what they had to expect from a powerful English fleet, and accordingly cruised for some time on the coast of Portugal, in hopes of meeting with some of the

Brett fleet; but in this he was disappointed, the French commander taking care to prevent his design, by keeping his whole fleet in the harbour of Cadiz.

Sir John Balchen finding it in vain to wait any longer for the enemy, left the coast of Galicia on the 28th of September, steering for England; but on the 3d of October he was overtaken by a violent storm, which dispersed the whole fleet. The *Exeter* lost her main and mizen masts, and was obliged to throw twelve of her guns over-board to prevent her foundering: the Duke, on board of which vice admiral Stuart had hoisted his flag, had all her sails and rigging blown away, and ten feet water in her hold; the rest of the fleet also received considerable damage, though all, except the *Victory*, arrived safe at St. Helens on the 10th of October: but that unfortunate ship had a very different fate; she was separated from the fleet on the 4th of October, and driven on the rocky coast of Alderney, where she struck on the Caskets. The inhabitants of Alderney heard the guns which the admiral fired as signals of distress: but the tempest raged with such uncommon violence, that no assistance could be given. The signal guns were continued during the whole night, but early in the morning the ship sunk, and every person on board perished. She was manned with eleven hundred of the most expert seamen in the royal navy, exclusive of fifty gentlemen of family and fortune, who went as volunteers. Thus one of the most experienced admirals, with eleven hundred and fifty men, were lost in a moment, and passed together through the gloomy valley that separates time from eternity.

The whole nation expressed a deep and generous concern for this terrible misfortune; and his late majesty settled a pension of 500*l.* per annum on the admiral's lady during her life; and to perpetuate the memory of this brave commander, a small, but elegant monument was erected for him in Westminster-abbey, in which his bust is well executed in the finest marble: the enrichments, arms, and trophies, are admirably wrought, and in the front is a fine baso-relievo of a ship in a storm, below which is the following inscription: "To the memory of Sir John Balchen, knight, admiral of the white squadron of his majesty's fleet, who, in the year 1744, being sent out commander in chief of the combined fleets of England and Holland, to cruise on the enemy, was, on his return home, in his majesty's ship the *Victory*, lost in the Channel by a violent storm; from which sad circumstance of his death we may learn, that neither the greatest skill, judgment, or experience, joined to the most firm unshaken resolution, can resist the fury of the winds and waves; and we are taught from the passages of his life, which were filled with great and gallant actions, but accompanied with adverse gales of fortune, that the brave, the worthy, and the good man, meets not always his reward in this world. Fifty-eight years of faithful and painful service he had passed, when being just retired to the government of Greenwich hospital, to wear out the remainder of his days, he was once more, and for the last time, called out by his king and country, whose interest he ever pre-

ferred to his own, and his unwearied zeal for their service ended only with his death; which weighty misfortune to his afflicted family, became heightened by many aggravating circumstances attending it; yet amidst their grief they had the mournful consolation to find his gracious and royal master mixing his concern with the generous lamentations of the public, for the calamitous fate of so zealous, so valiant, and so able a commander; and, as a lasting memorial of the sincere love and esteem borne by his widow to a most affectionate and worthy husband, this honorary monument was erected by her."

Admiral Balchen married Susannah, daughter of colonel Apreece of Wasingly, in the county of Huntingdon. He left one son and one daughter: the former of whom, George Balchen, survived him but a short time; for being sent to the West-Indies in 1745, commander of his majesty's ship the *Pembroke*, he died at Barbadoes in December the same year, aged twenty-eight.

The Life of Mr. John Bale.

Bale (John) in Latin *Baleus*, or *Balzus*, bishop of Ossory in Ireland, was born at Cove, a small village in Suffolk, in November 1495. His parents being in poor circumstances, and encumbered with a large family, he was entered at twelve years of age in the monastery of Carmelites at Norwich, and from thence removed to Jesus college, Cambridge. He was educated in the Romish religion, but afterwards became a Protestant. He himself tells us, "that he was involved in the utmost ignorance and darkness of mind both at Norwich and Cambridge, till the word of God shining forth, the churches began to return to the true fountains of divinity. That the instrument of his conversion was not a priest or a monk, but the most noble earl of Wentworth." His conversion, however, greatly exposed him to the persecution of the Romish clergy, and he must have felt their resentment, had he not been protected by lord Cromwell, a nobleman in high favour with king Henry VIII. But upon the death of this nobleman, Bale was obliged to fly into Holland, where he remained six years, during which time he wrote several pieces in the English language. He was recalled into England by king Edward VI. and presented to the living of Bishops-Stoke, in the county of Southampton; and, on the 15th of August, 1552, he was nominated to the see of Ossory. Upon his arrival in Ireland, he used his utmost endeavours to reform the manners of his diocese, to correct the vicious practices of the priests, to abolish the mass, and to establish the use of the new book of Common Prayer set forth in England; but all his schemes of this kind having proved abortive by the death of king Edward, and the accession of queen Mary, he became very much exposed to the outrages of the Papists in Ireland: once in particular we are told, that five of his domestics were murdered, whilst they were making hay in a meadow near his house; and having received intimations that the priests were plotting his death, he retired from his see to Dublin. He afterwards

afterwards made his escape in a small vessel from that port, but was taken by the captain of a Dutch man of war, who stripped him of all his money and effects, and when he arrived in Holland, he was obliged to pay thirty pounds before he could procure his liberty. From Holland he retired to Basil in Switzerland, where he continued during the reign of queen Mary. On the accession of queen Elizabeth he returned from his exile, and rather chose to accept of a prebend of Canterbury, than to sue for his former see of Ossory. He died in November, 1563, aged sixty-eight, and was buried in the cathedral of Canterbury.

This prelate has left a celebrated work, containing the lives of the most eminent writers of Great-Britain, besides several other pieces. The intemperate zeal of this author, in his accounts of the Papists, often carries him beyond the bounds of decency and candour: he is therefore styled, by Anthony Wood, "the foul-mouthed Bale." He is the earliest dramatic writer in the English language, or at least author of the first pieces of that kind that we find in print; and his writings in that way, that we have been able to trace, are very numerous, as will be seen in the subsequent catalogue of them, viz. 1. Against Momus's and Zoilus's. 2. Against those who adulterate the word of God. 3. Two Comedies of Baptism and Temptation. 4. Of Christ when he was twelve Years old. 5. Of the corrupting of God's Laws. 6. Of the Councils of Bishops. 7. God's Promises. 8. Image of Love. 9. Impositions of Thomas Becket. 10. Of St. John Baptist's preaching in the Wilderness. 11. The Life of St. John Baptist. 12. Of John King of England. 13. Concerning the Laws of Nature corrupted. 14. Of Lazarus raised from the Dead. 15. of the Lord's Supper, and washing of Feet. 16. On both Marriages of the King. 17. Two Comedies of the Passion of Christ. 18. Two Comedies of the Sepulture and Resurrection. 19. Of Simon the Leper. 20. Of the Temptation of Christ. 21. Treacheries of the Papists. Of these, only those numbered 7, 10, and 13, have been seen in print; the first of which was reprinted by Doddsley, in the first volume of his Collection of old Plays. As to the rest, they are mentioned by himself as his own, in his account of the British writers. He also translated the tragedies of Pammachius.

His comedy of John Baptist's Preaching, and his tragedy of God's Promises, were acted by young men at the market-cross of Kilkenny, upon a Sunday.

The Life of Archbishop Bambridge.

Bambridge, or Bainbridge, (Christopher) bishop of York, and canonical-priest of the Roman church, was born at Hilton, near Appleby, in Westmoreland, and educated at Queen's college, Oxford. Having finished his studies, and taken holy orders, he was collated to the rectory of Aller, in the diocese of Bath and Wells. In 1485, he was appointed prebendary of South Grantham, in the cathedral church of Salisbury, but resigned it the same year for that of Chardstock; and the year following he was made prebendary of Horton, in the same church. In 1493, he was

elected provost of Queen's college, being about the same time created doctor of laws. In 1503, he was admitted prebendary of Strenshall, in the cathedral church of York; and, in the same year, installed dean of that church. In 1505, he was made dean of Windsor, master of the rolls, and one of the king's privy-council. In 1507, he was preferred to the bishopric of Durham, and the year following translated to the archiepiscopal see of York. He was employed by Henry VII. in several embassies, but chiefly distinguished himself in that from king Henry VIII. to pope Julius II. who, in the year 1511, created him a cardinal, with the title of St. Praxedes, and appointed him legate of the ecclesiastical army, then besieging the fort of Bastia. In return for these favours Bambridge sent dispatches to the king, urging him to espouse the cause of his holiness, and not to suffer a pope, who had been such a friend to the liberties of Christendom, to fall a sacrifice to his enemies. The king, influenced by the cardinal's zeal, laid the affair before his council, in which, after long debates, it was at length resolved to undertake the war.

This prelate died at Rome on the 14th of July, 1514, having been poisoned, as it is said, by one of his domestics. Being one day in a violent passion, to which he was naturally subject, he fell upon Rinaldo his steward, and beat him severely. In revenge of this usage, the steward took an opportunity of administering poison to his master; for which crime being apprehended and imprisoned, he prevented the execution of public justice by hanging himself. The cardinal was buried at Rome, in the English church of St. Thomas, and the following epitaph is inscribed on his tomb: "Christophoro Archiepiscopo Eboracensi, S. Prædixis presbytero cardinali Angliæ, a Julio II. pontifice maximo, ob egregiam operam S. R. Ecclesiæ præstitam, dum sui regni legatus esset, assumpto, quam mox domi et foris castris pontificiis præfectus tutatus est."

The Life of Sir John Bankes.

Bankes (Sir John) lord chief-justice of the Common-pleas, in the reign of king Charles I. was born at Kewick, in Cumberland, in 1589, and educated at Oxford, from whence he removed to Gray's-Inn, where he applied himself to the study of the law, and soon became eminent in that profession. In 1634 he was knighted, and made attorney-general, and in 1640 was raised to the office of chief-justice of the Common-pleas. He followed king Charles to York, and there, in 1642, signed the declaration of the lords and gentlemen then with his majesty. The same year, the university of Oxford shewed their respect for him, by creating him doctor of laws; and his majesty caused him to be sworn of his privy council. In the summer-circuit he lost all his credit at Westminster: for having declared from the Bench at Salisbury, that the actions of Essex, Manchester, and Waller, were treasonable, the commons voided him, and the rest of the Judges who were of that opinion, traitors. In the mean time, lady Bankes, with her family, being at Coise castle, in the Isle of Purbeck, in Dorsetshire, gave an instance of female

male bravery that deserves to be handed down with honour to posterity.

The friends of the parliament had already reduced all the sea coast, except Corfe-castle, and were resolved to reduce that likewise; but Sir John's lady, though she had about her only her children, a few servants and tenants, and little hopes of relief, refused to surrender that fortress; upon which Sir W. Earl, and Thomas Trenchard, Esq; who commanded the parliamentary forces, had recourse to very rough measures: they thrice attempted the place by surprise, and were as often repulged with loss, though the first time lady Banks had but five men in the place, and during the whole time her garrison never exceeded forty. They then interdicted her the markets, and at length formally besieged the fortress with a very considerable force, a train of artillery, and a great quantity of ammunition, which compelled the little town dependent on the castle to surrender. The besiegers now imagined the business was done, when the lady, taking advantage of their remissness, procured a supply of provisions and ammunition, which enabled her still to hold out. At last the earl of Caernarvon, with a considerable body of horse and dragoons, came into the neighbourhood of Purbeck, when Sir W. Earl raised the siege, on the third of August, 1643, so precipitately, that he left his tents standing, together with his ammunition and artillery, which all fell into the hands of lady Banks's household. Sir John was at this time at Oxford with the king, where he continued to discharge his duty as a privy counsellor, till the last day of his life, December 28, 1644.

The Life of Mr. John Banks.

Banks (John) a dramatic writer, was bred an attorney at law, and belonged to the society of New Inn. The dry study of the law, however, not being so suitable to his natural disposition as the more elevated flights of poetical imagination, he quitted the pursuit of riches in the inns of court, in order to pay his attendance on the Muses in the theatre. Here he found his rewards by no means adequate to his deserts. His emoluments at the best were precarious, and the various successes of his pieces too feelingly convinced him of the error of his choice. This, however, did not prevent him from pursuing with cheerfulness the path he had taken, his thirst of fame, and warmth of poetic enthusiasm alleviating to his imagination many disagreeable circumstances, which indigence, the too frequent attendant on poetical pursuits, frequently threw him into. He wrote seven tragedies, viz. 1. *The Rival Kings*, or *the Loves of Orcondates and Statira*. 2. *The Destruction of Troy*. 3. *Virtue betrayed*, or *Anna Bullen*. 4. *The Unhappy Favourite*, or *the Earl of Essex*. 5. *The Innocent Usurper*, or *the Death of the Lady Jane Grey*. 6. *Cyrus the Great*. 7. *The Island Queens*, or *the Death of Mary Queen of Scotland*.

The writers on Biography have not ascertained either the year of the birth, or that of the death of Mr. Banks. His last remains, however, lie interred in the church of St. James's, Westminster.

The Life of Mr. Alexander Barclay.

Barclay, Barclay, Barklay, or de Barklay, (Alexander) an elegant writer in the sixteenth century. There is some reason to believe that he was born in Somersetshire, where there is a village called Barclay, and an ancient family of the same name. There is no account of the exact time of his birth, nor where he received the first part of his education. It appears, however, that he was entered at Oriel college, Oxford, at the time when Thomas Cornish, afterwards bishop of Tyne, was provost of that house, which might be about the year 1495. When he had studied some time in this university, and distinguished himself by his quickness of parts, and great affection for literature, he went over into Holland, and from thence travelled into Germany, Italy, and France. He studied the languages of those countries with great assiduity, and made a most surprising proficiency in them; as appeared by many excellent translations which he published. Upon his return to England, the provost of Oriel college, who had been his patron at the university, having been promoted to the bishopric of Tyne, made him his chaplain, and afterwards appointed him one of the priests of St. Mary, at Ottery in Devonshire, a college founded by John Grandison, bishop of Exeter. After the death of his patron, bishop Cornish, he became a monk of Ely; and upon the dissolution of the monastery at Ely, which happened in 1539, he was left to be provided for by his patrons, of which his works, it is said, had gained him many. On the death of Thomas Eryngton, he had the vicarage of St. Matthew, at Wokey, in Somersetshire, bestowed upon him; and on the 7th of February, 1546, being then doctor of divinity, he was presented to the vicarage of Much-Badew, or Baddow-Magna, in the county of Essex. On the 30th of April, 1552, he was presented by the dean and chapter of London to the rectorship of Allhallows, Lombard-street: but he did not enjoy this living above six weeks; for he died, in a very advanced age, at Croydon in Surry, June, 1552, and was interred in the church there.

The writings of Barclay are very numerous, and no perfect catalogue of them is any where to be found; but the following list contains his principal pieces: 1. *Eclogues on the Miseries of Courtiers*. 2. *The Lives of several Saints*, translated from the Latin, particularly those of St. George, St. Margaret, St. Catherine, and St. Ethelreda. 3. *Five Eclogues*, from the Latin of Mantuan. 4. *A Treatise against Skelton*. It is conjectured that one cause of the animosity between these brother-bards, was the ill-will that Skelton bore to those of the ecclesiastical character. 5. *Of the French Pronunciation*. 6. *The Bucolic of Codrus*. 7. *The Castle of Labour*. Translated from the French into English. 8. *A Treatise of Virtues*. This was originally written in Latin by D. Mancini. 9. *The Figure of our Mother Holy Church*, oppressed by the French King. 10. *The History of the Jugurthine War*. Translated from the Latin of Sallust. Barclay translated

translated this at the desire of the duke of Norfolk. 11. *Navis Sultifera*, or the Ship of Fools. This is the most celebrated of all our poet's writings. It expresses the characters, vices, and follies of all degrees of men. It consists partly of verses of his own composition, and partly of translations from the Latin, French, and Dutch. It is, indeed, a kind of version of a book written under the same title by Sebastian Brantius; adorned with a great variety of pictures, printed from wooden cuts. It was first printed at London, by Richard Pynson, in 1509, in small folio; again in the same size in 1519; and in Quarto in 1570. It was dedicated by our author to his patron, Dr. Thomas Cornith, bishop of Tyne.

The Life of Mr. William Barclay.

Barclay (William) a learned civilian, was born at Aberdeen, in Scotland. He was much in favour with queen Mary Stuart, and had therefore great reason to expect preferment; but the misfortunes of this princess having disappointed all his expectations, he went to France in 1573; and though he was then thirty years of age, applied to the study of the law at Bourges. Soon after, he took his doctor's degree there; and, as he was a man of ingenuity and great assiduity, he soon became able to teach the law. About this time the duke of Lorrain having founded the university of Pontamousson, gave Barclay the first professorship, and appointed him counsellor in his council, and master of the requests of his palace. In 1581, Barclay married a young lady of Lorrain, by whom he had a son, who became afterwards the cause of animosity between his father and the Jesuits. The youth being endowed with a fine genius, they used their utmost endeavours to engage him in their society, and had nearly succeeded when the father discovered their intentions. He was greatly displeased at the Jesuits, who resented it as highly on their part, and did him so many ill offices with the duke, that he was obliged to leave Lorrain. He repaired to London, expecting that king James would give him some employment; his majesty accordingly offered him a place in his council, with a considerable allowance, on condition that he would embrace the religion of the church of England; but this he declined from his attachment to the Romish persuasion. He returned to France in 1604, and accepted of a professorship in civil law, which was offered him by the university of Angers. He read lectures there with great applause till his death, which happened about the year 1605, when he was buried in the Franciscan church. The most famous of his works are, his *Treatise on the Power of the Pope*, and that on the *Power of Kings*. He was father of John Barclay, the celebrated author of the *Argenis*.

The Life of Mr. Robert Barclay.

Barclay (Robert) one of the most eminent writers among the Quakers, was the son of colonel David Barclay, and was born at Edinburgh, in the year 1648. The troubles in Scotland induced his father to send him, while a youth, to Paris, under the care of his uncle,

principal of the Scots college, who, taking advantage of the tender age of his nephew, drew him over to the Romish religion. His father being informed of this, sent for him in 1664. Robert, though now only sixteen years of age, had gained a perfect knowledge of the French and Latin tongues, and had likewise improved himself in most other branches of learning. Several writers among the Quakers have asserted, that colonel Barclay had embraced their doctrine before his son's return from France, but Robert himself has fixed it to the year 1666. Our author soon after became a proselyte to that sect, and in a short time distinguished himself greatly by his zeal for their doctrines. His first treatise in their defence appeared at Aberdeen, in 1670. It was written in a sensible manner, that it considerably raised the credit of the Quakers, who began now to be better treated by the government than they had ever been before. In a piece which he published in 1672, he tells us, that he had been commanded by God to pass through the streets of Aberdeen in sackcloth and ashes, and to preach the necessity of faith and repentance to the inhabitants; he accordingly performed it, being, as he declared, in the greatest agonies of mind till he had fulfilled this command. In 1675, he published a regular and systematical discourse, explaining the tenets of the Quakers, which was universally well received. Many of those who opposed the religion of the Quakers, having endeavoured to confound them with another sect, called the Ranters, our author, in order to shew the difference between those of his persuasion and this other sect, wrote a very sensible and instructive work.

In 1676, his famous *Apology for the Quakers* was published in Latin at Amsterdam, in quarto. His *Theses Theologicae*, which are the foundation of this work, had appeared some time before. He translated his *Apology* into English, and published it in 1678. This work is addressed to king Charles II. and the manner in which he expresses himself to his majesty is very remarkable. Amongst many other extraordinary passages we meet with the following: "There is nothing in the world, who can so experimentally testify of God's providence and goodness, neither is there any who rules so many free people, so many true Christians, which thing renders thy government more honourable, thyself more considerable, than the accession of many nations filled with slavish and superstitious souls. Thou hast tasted of prosperity and adversity, thou knowest what it is to be banished thy native country, to be over-ruled as well as to rule and sit upon the throne; and being oppressed, thou hast reason to know how hateful the oppressor is both to God and man: if, after all those warnings and advertisements, thou dost not turn unto the Lord with all thy heart, but forget him who remembered thee in thy distresses, and give up thyself to follow lust and vanity, surely great will be thy condemnation."

Though these pieces of his greatly raised his reputation among many persons of sense and learning, yet they brought him into various disputes, and one particularly with some considerable members of the university of Aberdeen, an account of which was afterwards published. In 1677, he wrote a large treatise on universal love.

love. Nor were his talents entirely confined to this abstracted kind of writing, as appears from his letter to the public ministers of Nimeguen. His last tract was published in 1686, and entitled, *The Possibility and Necessity of the inward and immediate Revelation of the Spirit of God towards the Foundation and Ground of true Faith*, proved in a Letter written in Latin to a Person of Quality in Holland, and now also put into English. By his writings he did great service to his sect over all Europe. He travelled with the famous Mr. Penn through the greatest part of England, Holland, and Germany, and was every where received with the highest respect; for though both his conversation and behaviour were suitable to his principles, yet there was such liveliness and spirit in his discourse, and such serenity and cheerfulness in his deportment, as rendered him extremely agreeable to all sorts of people. The great business of his life was doing good, and promoting what he thought to be the knowledge of God. When he returned to his native country, he spent the remainder of his life in a quiet and retired manner. He died at his own house at Ury, on the third day of October, 1690, in the forty-second year of his age.

The Life of Dr. Thomas Barlow.

Barlow (Thomas) a very learned English bishop, was born at Langhill, in the parish of Orton, in Westmoreland, in the year 1607. He was educated at the free-school at Appleby, and sent from thence, in 1624, to Queen's college, Oxford, where he took his degree of master of arts on the 27th of June, 1633, and the same year was chosen fellow of his college. In 1635, he was appointed metaphysic reader in the university; and his lectures were received with the greatest applause. In 1652, he was elected head-keeper of the Bodleian library. On the 23d of July, 1657, he took his degree of bachelor in divinity; and in the same year was chosen provost of his college. After the restoration of king Charles II. he was nominated one of the commissioners for restoring the members that had been unjustly expelled during Cromwell's usurpation. On the 2d of August, 1660, he was created doctor in divinity, and in September following was chosen Margaret professor of divinity; and this same year he wrote the *Case of Toleration in Matters of Religion*. In 1661, he was appointed archdeacon of Oxford; and, in 1675, was promoted to the see of Lincoln.

Mr. Granger observes, that "this learned prelate, whom nature designed for a scholar, and who acted in conformity with the bent of nature, was, perhaps, as great a master of the learned languages, and of the works of the celebrated authors who have written in these languages, as any man of his age." The greatest

N O T E.

* The ingenious earl of Anglesey, in his Memoirs, says, "I never think of this bishop, and his incomparable knowledge both in theology and church history, and in the ecclesiastical law, without applying to him in my thoughts the character that Cicero gave Crassus, viz. 'Non unus e multis, sed unus inter omnes, & optime singularis.'"

part of his writings, of which Mr. Wood has given us a catalogue, are against popery; and his conduct, for some time, like that of other Calvinists, appeared to be in direct opposition to the church of Rome. But after James ascended the throne, he seemed to approach much nearer to popery than he ever did before. He sent the king an address of thanks for his declaration for liberty of conscience, and is said to have written reasons for reading that declaration. His compliances were much the same after the Revolution. His moderation, to call it by the softest name, was very great; indeed so great, as to bring the firmness of his character in question. But casuistry, which was his most distinguished talent, not only reconciles seeming contradictions, but has also been known to admit contradictions themselves. He was, abstracted from this laxity of principles, a very great and worthy man." He died at Buckden, in Huntingdonshire, on the 8th of October, 1691, in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

The Life of Mr. William Barlow.

Barlow (William) son of William Barlow, bishop of St. David's. was born in Pembroke-shire. In 1560, he was admitted at Baliol college, Oxford, and four years after took a degree in arts. In 1573, he entered into holy orders, and was made prebendary of Winchester. On the fourteenth of December, 1588, he was appointed prebendary of Collwich, in the cathedral of Litchfield; but he quitted it for the place of treasurer in the same church. He afterwards became chaplain to Henry prince of Wales, son of king James I. and on the twelfth of March, 1614, was collated to the archdeaconry of Salisbury. He is remarkable for being the first who wrote on the nature and properties of the loadstone, twenty years before Dr. Gilbert published his book on that subject. He was the first that made the inclinatory instrument transparent, and to be used hanging, with a glass on both sides; he also suspended it in a compass-box, where, with two ounce weight, it was made fit for use at sea. It was he likewise who found out the difference between iron and steel, and their tempers for magnetical uses. He also discovered the right way of touching magnetical needles, and of piecing and cementing loadstones: finally, he was the first who shewed the reasons why a loadstone, being double capped, must take up so great a weight. He died on the 25th of May, 1625.

This ingenious gentleman was author of the following treatises: 1. *The Navigator's Supply*, containing many Things of principal Importance belonging to Navigation. 2. *Magnetical Advertisement*, or divers pertinent Observations and Experiments concerning the Nature and Properties of the Loadstone, &c. 3. A brief Discovery of the idle Animadversions of Mark Ridley, upon a Treatise, entitled, *Magnetical Advertisement*.

The Life of Sir John Barnard.

Barnard (Sir John) lord-mayor of London in 1738. His first appearance on the public stage, on which he afterwards made so distinguished a figure, was in the year 1722, when he was

chosen one of the representatives in parliament for the city of London; a trust, which he continued to enjoy during the six succeeding parliaments, and which he always discharged with equal integrity and ability. In 1725, he received the thanks of the common-council, for opposing a bill introducing a change in the method of conducting elections in the city of London. In 1727, he was chosen alderman of Dowgate ward; and the next year he prepared and presented to the commons a bill for the better regulation and government of seamen in the merchant service. In 1730, the court of Vienna having begun a negotiation in England for a loan of four hundred thousand pounds, a bill was proposed, and passed, prohibiting all his majesty's subjects from advancing any sums of money to foreign princes or states, without having obtained licence from his majesty, under his privy-seal, or some greater authority. Violent opposition was made to this bill, by a great number of members; among whom Mr. Barnard (for the dignity of knighthood he obtained afterwards by his own merit) made no inconsiderable figure. He observed, that if the bill should pass in its present form, it would, in his opinion, open a channel for the Dutch to carry on a very lucrative branch of business to the prejudice of England: that the bill ought absolutely to name the emperor as the power prohibited to borrow; for that, otherwise, all the other states of Europe would think themselves equally affected by this act, which would give it the air as if England was at war with all the world: that he was by no means for making the Exchequer a court of inquisition; he conceived it to be equally odious and unconstitutional, that subjects should be obliged to accuse themselves, and thereby incur the most severe penalties*, he knew, indeed, there were such precedents already, but that was so much the worse; precedents could not alter the nature of things; and he thought the liberties of his country of more consequence than any precedents whatever.

In the debate upon the famous excise-scheme, projected by Sir Robert Walpole, in 1733, Sir John Barnard shewed himself not more zealous for the trade of his country, than jealous of the honour of those by whom it was principally conducted. While this affair was depending in parliament, the merchants of London, having been convened by circular letters, repaired to the lobby of the house of commons, in order to solicit their friends to vote against the bill. Sir Robert Walpole, piqued at the importunity of these gentlemen, threw out some reflections against the conduct of those whom he supposed to have been the means of bringing them thither; and at the same time insinuated, that the merchants themselves could be considered in no other light than that of *Sturdy Beggars*. This expression was highly resented by all those in the opposition, and particularly by Sir John Barnard, who made the following answer: "I know (said he) of no

N O T E.

* This related to a clause in the act, ordering, that the attorney-general should be empowered by English bill, in the court of Exchequer, to extort discovery by exacting an oath of suspected persons.

December, 1776.

irregular or unfair methods that were used to call people from the city to your door. It is certain that any set of gentlemen, or merchants, may lawfully desire their friends; they may even write letters, and they may send those letters by whom they please, to define the merchants of figure and character to come down to the court of Requests, and to our lobby, in order to solicit their friends and acquaintance against any scheme or project which they may think prejudicial to them. This is the undoubted right of the subject, and what has been always practised upon all occasions. The honourable gentleman talks of *Sturdy Beggars*: I do not know what sort of people may now be at the door, because I have not lately been out of the house; but I believe they are the same sort of people that were there when I came last into the house; and then, I can assure you, I saw none but such as deserve the appellation of *Sturdy Beggars* as little as the honourable gentleman himself, or any gentleman whatever. It is well known, that the city of London was sufficiently apprised of what was this day to come before us: where they got their information I know not; but I am certain, that they had a right notion of the scheme which has been now opened to us; and they were so generally and zealously bent against it, that, whatever methods may have been used to call them hither, I am sure it would have been impossible to find any legal methods to prevent their coming hither." In a word, he made so strenuous an opposition to this unpopular and unconstitutional scheme, that, in conjunction with other members, he obliged the ministry entirely to lay it aside.

In 1735, Sir John Barnard moved for leave to bring in a bill for limiting the number of play-houses, and retraining the licentiousness of players, which was now increased to an amazing degree; and though the bill miscarried at that time, it was nevertheless, about two years after enacted into a law, which still continues in force. In 1736, he served, with his brother-in-law Sir Robert Godschall, knight, the office of sheriff of the city of London and county of Middlesex. The next year he formed a scheme for reducing the interest of the national debt; a project, which, though it did not at that time succeed, was, nevertheless, afterwards carried into execution, to the great emolument of the trading part of the nation. In 1738, Sir John served the high office of lord-mayor of London. During his mayoralty he had the misfortune to lose his lady, who was buried in a magnificent manner at Clapham church; the children belonging to Christ's Hospital, of which he was many years president, attended the funeral through the city. Upon the death of Sir John Thompson, knight, in 1749, he removed, pursuant to an act of common council, and took upon him the office of alderman of Bridge-ward-without, and then became in name, as he might already be considered in reality, the father of the city. In July 1758, to the inexpressible regret of his brother aldermen, and of all his fellow citizens, he resigned his gown.

In the same year, upon the motion of Sir Robert Ladbroke, then father of the city, the thanks of the court of aldermen were given to Sir John

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Barnard,

Barnard, and expressed in the following terms : " It is unanimously agreed and ordered, that the thanks of this court be given to Sir John Barnard, knight, late one of the aldermen, and father of this city, for his constant attendance and salutary counsels in this court; his wife, vigilant, and impartial administration of justice; his unwearied zeal for the honour, safety, and prosperity of his fellow citizens; his inviolable attachment to the laws and liberties of his country; and for the noble example he has set of a long and uninterrupted course of virtue in private as well as in public life." It was likewise unanimously resolved, upon the motion of John Paterson, Esq; " That Sir John Barnard, knight, so justly and emphatically stiled the father of this city, having lately (to the great and lasting regret of this court) thought proper to resign the office of alderman, the thanks of this court be given him for having so long and faithfully devoted himself to the service of his fellow citizens; for the honour and influence which this city has, upon many occasions, derived from the dignity of his character, and the wisdom, steadiness, and integrity of his conduct; for his firm adherence to the constitution both in church and state, his noble struggles for liberty, and his disinterested and invariable pursuit of the true glory and prosperity of his king and country, uninfluenced by power, unawed by clamour, and unbiassed by the prejudice of party."

Upon his resigning the office of alderman, he retired, in a great measure, from public business, and continued to live chiefly in a private manner at Clapham; where, after having attained to the age of eighty, he died on the 29th of August, 1764. His character was composed of every amiable quality: he was a dutiful son, an affectionate husband, an indulgent master, a generous benefactor, an active magistrate, an intelligent merchant, and uncorrupt senator; he discharged all the duties of social life with equal honour to himself, and advantage to his country: never man was more universally esteemed while living, or more sincerely regretted when dead.

[To be continued.]

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonies, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. Continued from p. 779.

THE following Letter from Sir Guy Carleton was this day [Nov. 23.] published in the London Gazette;

" My Lord,
" *Maria, off Crown-Point,*
Oct. 11, 1776.

" THE rebel fleet upon Lake Champlain has been intirely defeated in two actions; the first on the 11th instant, between the island of Valcourt and the Main; and the second on the 13th, within a few leagues of Crown-Point.

" We have taken Mr. Waterburgh, the second in command, one of their Brigadier-Generals, with two of their vessels, and ten others have been burnt and destroyed; only three of fifteen sail, a list of which I transmit, having escaped. For further particulars I refer your Lordship to Lieut. Dacres, who will be the bearer of this letter, and had a share in both actions,

particularly the first, where his gallant behaviour in the Carleton schooner, which he commanded, distinguished him so much as to merit great commendation; and I beg to recommend him to your Lordship's notice and favour. At the same time I cannot omit taking notice to your Lordship of the good service done, in the first action, by the spirited conduct of a number of officers and men of the corps of artillery, who served the gun-boats, which, together with the Carleton, sustained for many hours the whole fire of the enemy's fleet, the rest of our vessels not being able to work up near enough to join effectually in the engagement.

" The rebels, upon the news reaching them of the defeat of their naval force, set fire to all the buildings and houses in and near Crown-Point, and retired to Ticonderoga.

" The season is so far advanced, that I cannot yet pretend to inform your Lordship whether any thing farther can be done this year.

" I am, &c.

" GUY CARLETON."

List of the rebels vessels on Lake Champlain, before their defeat.

Schooners. } Royal Savage, 8 six pounders and 4 four-pounders—Went on shore, was set fire to, and blown up.
Revenge, 4 six-pounders and 4 four-pounders—Escaped.

A sloop, 10 four-pounders—Escaped.

Row-Gallies. } Congress, 2 eighteen-pounders in the bow, 2 twelve and 2 two pounders in stern, and 6 six-pounders in the sides—Blew up.
Washington, same force—Taken.
Trumble, ditto—Escaped.

The Lee, a cutter, 1 nine-pounder in the bow, 1 twelve-pounder in the stern, and 4 six-pounders in the sides—Run into a bay, and not known whether destroyed.

Gondolas. } Boston, 1 eighteen-pounder in the bow, 2 twelve-pounders in the sides—Sunk.
Jersey, ditto—Taken.
One, name unknown, same force—Run on shore.
Five ditto, ditto—Blown up.

A schooner, 8 four-pounders—Sent from their fleet for provisions.

A galley said to be of greater force than those mentioned above—Fitting out at Ticonderoga.

G. C.
Admiralty-Office, Nov. 23, 1776.

Lieut. Dacres, of the royal navy, arrived here early this morning from Quebec, and brings the letters and accounts, of which the following are copies.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Douglas, of the Isis, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Quebec, October 21, 1776.

" HAVING for the space of six weeks attended the naval equipment for the important expedition on Lake Champlain, I on the 4th instant saw, with unspeakable joy, the re-constructed ship, now called the Inflexible, and commanded by Lieut. Schanck, her-rebuilder, sail from St. John's, twenty-eight days after her keel was laid, towards the place of rendezvous; taking in her 18 twelve-pounders beyond the

the shoal which is on this side the Ile aux Noix, in her way up.

"The prodigies of labour which have been effected since the rebels were driven out of Canada, in creating, re-creating, and equipping, a fleet of above thirty fighting vessels, of different sorts and sizes, and all carrying cannon, since the beginning of July, together with the transporting over land, and afterwards dragging up the two rapids of St. Terefe and St. John's, thirty long-boats, the flat-bottomed boats, a gondola, weighing about thirty tons, and above four hundred battoes, almost exceed belief. His Excellency the Commander in Chief of the army, and all the other Generals, are of the opinion that the sailors of his Majesty's ships and transports have (far beyond the usual limits of their duty) exerted themselves to the utmost, on this great and toilsome occasion; nor has a man of that profession uttered a single word expressive of discontent, amidst all the hardships they have undergone; so truly patriotic are the motives by which they are actuated.—To crown the whole, above two hundred prime seamen of the transports, impelled by a due sense of their country's wrongs, did most generously engage themselves to serve in our armed vessels during the expedition, and embarked accordingly. Such having then been our unremitting toils, I am happy beyond expression in hereby acquainting my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the destruction of almost the whole of the rebel fleet, in two several battles on the 11th and 13th instant, is our reward. I have received a letter from Capt. Pringle, of the Lord Howe armed ship, who commands the officers and seamen on the Lake, and who bestows the highest encomiums on their behaviour in both engagements. The rebels did by no means believe it possible for us to get upon Lake Champlain this year; were much surprized at the first sight of the van of our force: but ran into immediate and utter confusion the moment a three-masted ship made her appearance, being a phenomenon they never so much as dreamt of. Thus have his Majesty's faithful subjects here (contrary to a crude but prevailing idea,) by straining every nerve in their country's cause, out-done them in working as much as in fighting. The ship *Inflexible*, with the *Maria* and *Carleton* schooners, all re-constructions, did the whole of the second day's business, the flat-bottomed *radeau* called the *Thunderer*, and the gondola called the *Loyal Convert*, with the gun-boats, not having been able to keep up with them. The said gondola was taken from the rebels the day the siege of Quebec was raised.—The loss we have sustained, considering the great superiority of the insurgents, is very small, consisting of between 30 and 40 men killed and wounded, seamen, soldiers, artillery-men, and all; eight whereof were killed out-right, and six wounded, on board the *Carleton*. As to farther particulars, I must refer you to Lieut. Dacres, who, in justice due to his merit, for the part he bore in destroying the rebel fleet, I am happy in sending upon this occasion to their Lordships, in the *Stag* transport, as also in thereby complying with the General's desire, who, for the same reason, is pleased to honour him with the conveyance of his dispatches."

A List of his Majesty's naval force on Lake Champlain.

Ship Inflexible, Lieutenant Schanck, 18 twelve-pounders.

Schooner Maria, Lieut. Starke, 14 six-pounders.

Schooner Carleton, Lieutenant Dacres, 12 six-pounders.

Radeau Thunderer, Lieutenant Scott, 6 twenty-four, 6 twelve-pounders; 2 howitzers.

Gondola Loyal Convert, Lieut. Longcroft, 7 nine-pounders.

Twenty gun-boats, each a brass field-piece, some twenty-fours to nines, some with howitzers.

Four long boats, with each a carriage-gun, serving as armed tenders.

Twenty-four long-boats with provisions.

[For the list of the rebel fleet see above.]

Extract of a letter from Capt. Thomas Pringle.

"UPON the 11th I came up with the rebel fleet, commanded by Benedict Arnold: they were at anchor under the island Valicour, and formed a strong line, extending from the island to the West side of the continent. The wind was so unfavourable, that for a considerable time nothing could be brought into action with them but the gun-boats; the *Carleton* schooner, commanded by Mr. Dacres, (who brings their Lordships this,) by much perseverance at last got to their assistance: but, as none of the other vessels of the fleet could then get up, I did not think it by any means advisable to continue so partial and unequal a combat; consequently, with the approbation of his Excellency General Carleton, who did me the honour of being on board the *Maria*, I called off the *Carleton* and gun-boats, and brought the whole fleet to anchor in a line as near as possible to the rebels, that their retreat might be cut off; which purpose was, however, frustrated by the extreme obscurity of the night; and in the morning the rebels had got a considerable distance from us up the Lake.

"Upon the 13th I again saw eleven sail of their fleet making off to Crown Point, who, after a chase of seven hours, I came up with in the *Maria*, having the *Carleton* and *Inflexible* a small distance a-stern; the rest of the fleet almost out of sight. The action began at twelve o'clock, and lasted two hours: at which time Arnold, in the Congress galley, and five gondolas, ran on shore, and were directly abandoned and blown up by the enemy; a circumstance they were greatly favoured in, by the wind being off shore, and the narrowness of the Lake. The Washington galley struck during the action, and the rest made their escape to Ticonderoga.

"The killed and wounded in his Majesty's fleet, including the artillery in the gun boats, do not amount to forty; but, from every information I have yet got, the loss of the enemy must indeed be very considerable." *Lond. Gaz.*

From the New York Gazette, Oct. 7.

His Majesty's forces are now in possession of the city of New York, with all the Harbour and Sound of Long and Staten Islands, and nearly of New York Island. They are also in possession of Powles Hook, and command the East River and Connecticut Sound.

In this Gazette pardon is offered to all deserters from the King's service, who shall surrender themselves on or before the 31st of October, then instant, otherwise the heinousness of their crime will exclude them from the smallest claim to mercy.—The arrival of the Lapwing with several transports, having on board the 17th regiment of light horse, Lieut. Col. Harcourt commander, is likewise declared.—The restoring to New York the liberty of the press is one advantage, among the many, of the King's troops being in possession of that city.

Historical Facts extracted from the Votes and Resolutions of the American Assemblies, and other authentic Materials. (Continued from p. 761.)

THAT a letter from General Washington to the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts-Bay, setting forth, that on the news of the landing of the King's forces in Long-Island, four of the New-England regiments had formed a resolution of returning home, and that he was obliged to order some battalions from the southern provinces to watch them, had very much disconcerted the measures of that assembly; and occasioned great divisions amongst them.

A private letter from New-York, says, that all from the west of the New-Exchange of that city, along Broad-street, to the North-river, as high as the City-Hall, and from thence along the Broad-way and North-river to King's college, are in ruins. St. Paul's church and the college were saved with much difficulty. Trinity church, a principal object of Independent and republican malice, was set on fire in three different places; the Lutheran church, the parsonage and charity-school, are destroyed. Many of the incendiaries were seized with matches in their hands, and instantly put to death. A New England captain was apprehended with matches in his pocket, who said it was the express order of the Continental Congress to burn the city, if not found tenable.

The representatives of the State of Rhode-Island and Providence Plantations have passed a Resolve,—“That, if any person within that State shall, under pretence of *preaching or praying*, or in any other way or manner whatever, acknowledge or declare *their late King* to be their rightful Lord and Sovereign, or shall pray for the *success of his arms, or that he may vanquish and overcome all his enemies*, shall be deemed guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall, therefore, be presented by the grand jury of the county where the offence shall be committed, to the superior court of the same county, and, upon conviction, shall forfeit and pay, as a fine, to and for the use of that State, the sum of five hundred pounds, lawful money, and pay all costs of prosecution, and shall stand committed to gaol till the same be satisfied.”

That the Greyhound man of war has fallen in with five sail of American transports, from Boston, bound to Georgia, under convoy of a privateer of 18 guns; that the Greyhound sunk the privateer at the first broad-side, and could save only 24 of her men, and that the transports, being deeply laden, are all made prizes. They

were laden with military stores, and had, besides, three companies of artillery for the troops under Gen. Lee.

By a proclamation, published at Montreal, and dated Aug. 30, leave is given to the Canadians, by Governor Carleton, to export wheat without limitation; but the exportation of cattle and live stock is by the same proclamation strictly prohibited, as are likewise flour and biscuit, except to the fisheries, Nova-Scotia, and the West-Indies.

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 784.)

SIR Hugh Palliser denied the facts relative to the deficiency of seamen, and said, that all the ships gone to America were perfectly well manned and equipped for service. As to the vagrants, he said he knew nothing of them; but was clearly of opinion they ought not to be received aboard.

Governor Johnstone strongly condemned the measure of admitting on board his Majesty's men of slovenly, profligate, slothful habits, to vitiate the good discipline and order of the generality of the lower order in the profession.

Lord North said, a vagrant or two might accidentally have been admitted; and censured Mr. Luttrell as disorderly, for repeating what passed in the other house.

Hon. T. Luttrell said the vagrants gone from Winchester gaol, were an inconsiderable part of a great number that he could prove to have been sent on board the King's ships from other quarters; and as to referring to the debates of the other House, he appealed to the gentlemen present, whether he was not justified in so doing, from the example of that pattern of good order, wisdom, and rectitude, the Earl of Sandwich, who had in the House of Lords reviled him in the most indecent terms for what had been said in the House of Commons; and falsely imputed the part he had taken in the present distracted condition of navy affairs, and misconduct of ministers, to personal spleen, ignorance and rancour.

The bill was committed.

March 22.] In committee on the bill.

The Hon. T. Luttrell offered an amendment, to except the natives, and naturalized subjects of France and Spain. He observed, that though this bill was almost verbatim the same as that in 1755; yet it should be considered, that from the nature of that war, the French seamen were of course almost out of the case, and so were those belonging to the whole House of Bourbon; and as the Genoese, who carry on the greatest coasting trade of any of the Italian powers, their natural or bigotted attachment to France, put them also out of the case; as a proof of this, it was well known that M. de Gallioniere's fleet, in 1756, was almost half manned by the natives of that republic. This bill, he said, was giving better encouragement to our natural enemies, than our own mainers; for the former might enter into our merchants service, without a risk of being pressed, as we could by no means compel them to serve on board the King's ships: and it was this apprehension that deterred the seamen of this country

country from agreeing with the merchants; for they would find it more to their advantage to go over to Holland, or any remote trading country, and accept of the current wages there, than serve against their fellow-subjects of America, carrying slaughter and unprofitable plunder along the coasts of that fated continent, for the hire of 24 shillings per month.—So, in fact, if this bill passed in its present form, so far from increasing our naval strength, it would only weaken it, by exchanging British seamen for French, Spaniards, and Russians.

Right Hon. T. Townshend seconded the motion.

Sir Grey Cooper said, when a similar bill so this passed 1755, at the breaking out of the late war, not one of the consequences stated by the hon. gentleman who moved the clause, were complained of, felt, or imagined.

The Committee divided; for the amendment 22, against it 35.—Adjourned to March 25.

March 25.] A bill having been brought in by Mr. Jolliffe, for laying a tax upon dogs, in order to ease the poor rates, the order of the day was to go into a Committee on the bill, and the motion being made for the Speaker to leave the chair, it passed in the negative, and the bill of course was dropt.

March 26.] Third reading of the bill for the better supply of mariners' and seamen to serve in his Majesty's and merchants ships.

Hon. T. Luttrell said the bill would destroy the British nurseries for seamen (of late years confined by acts of the legislature within narrow limits) and establish nurseries for foreigners, who are our rivals in commerce, and in them the sovereignty of the seas. He stated the bad policy of instructing the Russians to excel in seamanship, and making our natural enemies of France and Spain perfectly acquainted with our ports, our fortresses, and arsenals in Great-Britain and the colonies: he said, that this bill, added to the measure of employing foreign vessels to carry the German mercenaries to America, effectually repealed all the navigation acts, unless it were admitted that such foreign vessels were seizable, and would become legal captures. This bill was directly counter to our treaties with the African powers, and to our passes for the Mediterranean, and Levant trade; which passes state, that two-thirds of the crew shall be natives or naturalized subjects of Great-Britain.—That from the continued communication with the Barbary-rovers, which must be the consequence of this bill, and the admission of Levant-seamen, there would be much danger of the plague, the only calamity wanted to perfect the present picture of distress, and of sinister fatality to the nation, when we have battle, murder, famine, and nearly a state of bankruptcy; but nothing ever so impolitic, ever so rash, ever so desperate, as to check our career in prosecuting the most unjust, barbarous, disgraceful and destructive war to be found in the annals of any civilized nation since the commencement of the world.—Foreigners were to compose our army in America, foreigners to take charge of our most important garrisons in Europe; two-thirds of our commercial fleets to be manned by foreigners, and foreigners

(the Scotch-Dutch) to have possession of Portsmouth, Plymouth, and the very centre of your empire.

Sir George Young said, two things struck him, which he could not help taking notice of: The first was, the necessity that drove administration to adopt the present expedient; the other, that it went directly to weaken that species of strength, which was our only sure protection against any schemes of ambition, revenge, or national envy, which might be formed on the continent. The first did not barely furnish an argument, that the present war carrying on against our brethren in America, was an unpopular war; it carried demonstration with it, that the body of the people condemned it; and that it was unaccompanied by that degree of conviction and approbation sufficient to rouse the spirit of the English nation, which must be always convinced of the justice of the cause they are called to support, before they engage in it with firmness and alacrity. On the second point, he insisted, that as soon as we became dependent on rival nations for seamen to serve on board our ships of war, or mariners to navigate our trading vessels, at that instant our maritime power, and consequently our great commercial importance, would be at an end. He lamented the present state of our public affairs, and the impolitic measures pursuing against America. He foresaw nothing but inevitable destruction. He feared there were many violent spirits on both sides of the Atlantic. A faint prospect of conciliation appeared on the opening of the session: that, however, through the means of some dangerous, dark, over-ruling influence, was quite vanished; and all hopes of any sort of healing measures were now entirely over.

Lord North said, the same sort of law was passed at the commencement of the late war, and that very singular advantages were then derived from it to the naval strength and commercial interests of this country.

There was no division, the bill passed.

March 27.] Mr. Burke moved for leave to bring in a bill "to prevent the inhuman practice of plundering ships wrecked on the coast of Great Britain, and for the further relief of ships in distress on said coast." He said, he thought something ought to be done to prevent such shameful and horrid practices as had been frequently committed on the several coasts of this kingdom, scarcely a winter passing but our public prints contained accounts which were a disgrace to any civilized country; such matters ought not to pass unnoticed and unpunished. He said, that commercial countries, particularly this, which prided itself so much on its national honour, should take care to do every thing possible in its power to discourage such outrageous proceedings.

The Lord Mayor [Mr. Sawbridge] opposed the motion. He thought the remedy would be worse than the disease: that the laws in being were sufficient, if well executed; and observed, that the same bill had been brought in last session, but after it was read a second time, was, in his opinion, very properly thrown out.

Lord Mulgrave said, he had no objection to the

the bill. He thought some remedy ought to be applied to prevent an evil which must be a disgrace to any country where it was permitted; but he doubted of the efficacy of any law brought in on the plan now proposed.

Mr. Rashleigh said, he lived near the sea-coast, where such melancholy accidents, he was sorry to say, too frequently happened; yet he could affirm, from his own knowledge, as well as by every thing he could learn concerning the matter, that the plundering ships was generally prevented by the assiduity and exertions of the neighbouring gentlemen.

Mr. Rice said, the laws in being were sufficient to prevent mischief, and no new law would answer any effectual purpose, if the gentlemen of property and consequence in the neighbourhood were remiss in their duty.

Sir Grey Cooper said he would vote for the motion, because, if negatived, it would have a very strange appearance in the votes, that a bill bearing such a title should be stopped in the first instance but desired it might not be understood that he meant to vote for or support the bill after it was brought in.

Sir George Younge said, he lived in a maritime country, and insisted the execution of the present laws depended on the magistrates; whenever any injury therefore was sustained, it was owing to their neglect: hence it followed, that framing new laws, without ensuring their punctual execution, was doing nothing.

Mr. Burke said, it seemed very extraordinary, that the first magistrate of the first trading city in the world, should oppose a bill designed to protect the property of persons concerned in trade and commerce. He hoped, however, before the matter was further pursued, that gentlemen would rise, declare their sentiments, and take a decided part. For his part, he had no particular reason for pushing such a law. It is true, he thought it might be of service, but if the House disapproved of it, there his task ended, and he should cheerfully acquiesce in whatever it determined. He entreated, therefore, that gentlemen would speak out, and not permit the bill to be brought in, merely for an opportunity to throw it out, after trouble and time had been spent in framing and bringing it in. The question being put, the bill was ordered in by a majority of 56 to 13.

March 28.] No debate; thin house.

March 29.] No debate; only 36 members.

Adjourned to April 1.

April 1.] Lord North moved for leave to bring in a bill to authorize, for a time to be limited, the punishment by hard labour of offenders, who for certain crimes are now liable to be transported to any of his Majesty's colonies and plantations.

Mr. J. Johnstone said, he saw no reason why felons might not be sent to the West India islands, or to Falkland's island; but he forgot, for he supposed a pusillanimous administration, who had betrayed the honour and character of this country, to every petty, shabby state in Europe, and reserved all their spirit for the purpose of oppressing and massacring their fellow-subjects in America, probably in the pre-

vailing rage of ministerial cringing and subsidizing, had given up that island, which cost this nation some millions, by private agreement to Spain. The motion was agreed to, and a bill ordered in.

Mr. D. Hartley. The noble Lord, who presides in the department of the revenue, having announced to the House, that he intends to lay the state of the nation before us on the 5th day of business after the recess; I hope that it will not appear foreign to that purpose, if I suggest to them the necessity of some proper materials being laid upon the table, by the help of which we may be better prepared to enter upon so important a discussion. The state of the national revenue and expenditure, together with the sufficiency of the national powers, are very properly termed by the very noble Lord, to be the state of the nation. It is a subject of such infinite importance, that I need not make an apology to the House, in the present state of things, for recommending a prudent forecast of the ruinous consequences, which must inevitably attend the civil war with our colonies, into which this nation is so blindly and precipitately driven by its ministers. The enormity of the expence, which I shall endeavour to explain to you under the several branches this day, is but the least part of the evil. Even what administration would call success, would be more irrecoverable ruin, by destroying the very source of wealth and strength to this country, than almost any anticipation of the revenue in the first instance.

These are matters of such importance, that I should think myself highly criminal, and a deserter of the trust reposed in me as a member of Parliament, if I did not offer to the house, with great deference, such materials and information as have fallen in my own way, in the course of my best endeavours to obtain information for myself, on the subject of the public revenue. Reposing myself upon that candour of the House which I have so often experienced, I will endeavour to state a few plain facts and plain consequences, without partiality or bias, without respect of persons, and without fear or favour.

It is so much the more necessary that we should come to some explicit understanding of these matters, as the most profound secrecy and concealment have been practised to keep alarming truths from the public eye, and false pretences have been thrown out to amuse the credulous confidence of this House. It is not many months ago, (no longer than the last session) that any member, who got up to warn you of the ferocious and fatal consequences of the war then recommended against America, was laughed at in his place; the very suggestion was treated as being so ridiculous, that the minister proposed to you to begin by disarming; by voting four thousand seamen less than you had kept the year before; and not many days after the meeting of the new parliament, a vote of a three shilling land-tax, was proposed, with a view to soothe the landed men into a confidential compliance with the measures of administration, and into the adoption of this fatal war. That this step was taken with no other view than

to quiet and prevent the alarms of the landed interest is past dispute, because the vote for the three shilling land-tax was passed before Christmas, though the bill was not brought in till after the holidays; the vote therefore was studiously thrown out beforehand, to prevent the discontents that might happen, and to mislead the public into fallacious dependence, that a few superficial and unimportant discontents in America, as they were then represented to be, would soon be subdued. Under this deception, the landed gentlemen in this house have been trepanned by every artifice, and the public out of doors have been way-laid by every insidious practice to induce them to acquiescence, in the dependence that ministry would guarantee their country against the evils only suggested by groundless fear. Where are we now? Have not our forebodings been more than realized? Has it been arrant folly in administration, to plunge us into our present situation? or, has it been downright treachery afore-thought, to lead their unsuspecting country, step by step, into an irreconcilable civil war, to dip Great Britain and America in blood, and to cut off the retreat to peace and safety?

(To be continued.)

History of the present Session of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 767.)

THE next important debate in this Assembly was on Wednesday, Nov. 6, when Lord John Cavendish rose with a News Paper in his hand, and desired the attention of the House to a subject of very great moment: He then mentioned that a Declaration * said to be by

N O T E.

* The following declaration was published on the 19th of September, by lord Howe and general Howe, addressed to the provincials:

By Richard Viscount Howe, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and William Howe, Esq. General of his Majesty's forces in America, the King's Commissioners for restoring Peace to his Majesty's Colonies and Plantations in North America, &c.

DECLARATION.

"Although the congress, whom the misguided Americans suffer to direct their opposition to a re-establishment of the constitutional government of their provinces, have disavowed every purpose of reconciliation not consonant with their extravagant, inadmissible claim of independency, the king's commissioners think fit to declare, that they are equally desirous to confer with his majesty's well-affected subjects upon the means of restoring the public tranquillity, and establishing a permanent union with every colony as a part of the British empire; the king being most graciously disposed to direct a revision of such of his royal instructions as may be construed to lay an improper restraint upon the freedom of legislation in any of his colonies, and to concur in the revival of all acts by which his subjects there may think themselves aggrieved; it is recommended to the inhabitants at large to reflect seriously on their present condition, and to judge for themselves, whether it be more consistent with their honour and happiness to offer up their lives as a sacrifice to the unjust and precarious cause in

his Majesty's Commissioners in America, general Howe and lord Howe, and signed by them, had appeared in the greatest part of the papers of the day, which his lordship was in some doubt about, and wished to know first, from authority, whether he was to consider it as an authentic paper avowed by government, before he proceeded to complain of it. Lord North, thus called upon, said, he believed it to be an authentic paper. Lord George Germaine said the same; and then lord John Cavendish proceeded. He complained of the extreme negligence of the ministry, in not publishing this declaration either in the Extraordinary Gazette of Monday morning, or in the common Gazette of Tuesday night; it appeared to him from this conduct, that the ministry wished only to communicate to parliament, or to the public, the successful operations of the war, and to conceal from both, as long as possible any overtures, however poor, of conciliation, to which they were so averse. His lordship was glad, however tardy, to see some disposition on the part of administration to offer peace to America, and he thought the only way to give effect to this declaration was, for that house to enter immediately into the views of it, and to concur with his majesty in his gracious offer made to the Americans, of revising all acts of parliament by which his subjects there may think themselves aggrieved; and after reflecting on the intentional concealment of this declaration, by not publishing it in the Gazette, his lordship made the following motion: That this house will, on a certain day, resolve itself into a committee of the whole house, for the revival of all those acts of parliament by which his majesty's subjects in America think themselves aggrieved. The motion was seconded by Mr. Burke; and a warm debate ensued.

Lord North replied, and objected to the motion, observing that the declaration had issued from the council, and was most certainly a very merciful and gracious offer on the part of the crown, but he should not enter into the discussion of it; as to the not publishing it in the Gazette, he did not know that it was owing to neglect, but he was well assured no contempt of parliament was, or could be meant, by not publishing immediately all the advices received from New-York. His lordship remarked, that the declaration was publicly agreeable to the sentiments of both houses in their address to the throne upon the speech; that the first opportunity had been embraced by the admiral and the general to declare the king's most gracious intentions; and that now they had been made known publicly at New-York, by these his commissioners, who had been authorised by an act of parliament to restore peace to his majesty's colonies in North America, it would be a very ridiculous measure indeed, to take the negotiation, already

N O T E.

which they are engaged, or return to their allegiance, accept the blessing of peace, and to be secured in a free enjoyment of their liberty and properties, upon the true principles of the constitution.

"Given at New-York,
Sept. 19, 1776.

HOWE.
W. Howe."

dy begun, out of the hands of the commissioners, to bring it back again to discussion in that house, and thereby not only to retard, but perhaps to prevent, the happy effect it might speedily have.

Mr. Charles Fox answered the minister, and was very severe; he said that the conduct of administration was perfectly consistent, for throughout the whole fatal American dispute they had treated that house with the utmost contempt; he was always with the majority of the house in one point, though not upon other occasions, in supporting the dignity and privileges of the British house of commons, which in almost every measure relative to America had been shamefully violated. He remarked, that the success of the war against America was readily communicated both to parliament and to the public, in an authentic official manner; but the negotiations for peace, in which they were more deeply interested, as the welfare of this country more immediately depended on them, were concealed, as if the ministers were ashamed to own, as well they might, that after all the expences, and after all the bloodshed in this unhappy contest, they are obliged in the end to offer those very conditions, to which they had turned a deaf ear when proposed by the Americans some years since. For what was the purpose of their petitions, or their remonstrances which you refused to hear, but that you would redress their grievances by a repeal (for as to revivis it is an equivocal term) of all the acts of parliament by which they thought themselves aggrieved? But you did not then think they were aggrieved, therefore you rejected their petitions; and now, after all your victories, you return to an offer of revising these oppressive acts; and the royal instructions to the governors in North America are likewise to be revised. Is not this a plain acknowledgment, that there were many things in them injurious to the freedom of American legislation? He therefore highly approved of the motion, and thought it would greatly forward the reconciliation, by shewing the Americans, that the two other branches of the British legislature concurred with his majesty in the declaration made by his commissioners.

The Solicitor General replied in an animated manner; he seemed to think the motion brought in by surprize, and to have been the joint result of a conversation on Tuesday night at the opera, and of the declaration printed in the morning in the common news-papers; he believed most of the members expected little or no business to be done, and it was only late in the day he heard some extraordinary motion was to be made. He opposed the motion, and warmly justified all the measures pursued against America; declared it was incompatible with the honour of that house, to go into such a committee, now America had assumed independency; he asserted that the declaration was in fact that of both houses of parliament, and founded on their own act, appointing the commissioners; he stated the ill policy of having misrepresentations of the proceedings of the house sent over to America; and said, if once it was known there that the parliament, instead of letting the commission operate, which

commission was founded on their own act last session, entered into a full discussion of the conditions offered in the declaration, it would prevent all the good effects that might be expected from it.

Mr. Burke answered the honourable member, and congratulated him, not upon the recovery of his health, but of his voice, which he had lost the other night, (Thursday) and had for once been charmed into silence by the power of reason, and by the elegance and brilliancy of his worthy friend's speech (Mr. Charles Fox.) He then entered at large into the American contest—recapitulated and arraigned the conduct of the ministry from first to last, and amongst other things he said, after having massacred the Americans first by the Hessians and then by lawyers; they now talked of a revival of the acts they had complained of seven years ago; after burning their towns and ruining their commerce, the ministry cry out, “Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest”—But what sort of rest? You shall have magistrates not of your own choosing, taxes without your assent, and laws made for you in England.

He complained bitterly of some expressions in the proclamation for the general fast: he said the purposes of religion were to be inverted; for, we were to go to church in a most impious manner to accuse our American brethren of being deluded into acts of treason by specious falsehoods. This he condemned as blasphemous, and converting the house of God into the tabernacle of Satan. He was called to order, but afterwards proceeded, and justified the resistance of the Americans, but not their declared independence—but the blame of it he laid at the door of the ministry, in delaying so long to send out commissioners to receive the submission of those who were willing to return to their allegiance; and in leaving even the friends of government unprotected.—He also made administration accountable for all the blood that had been shed, and all the horrors of the war; these were the sins we were to atone for, and to deprecate the wrath of Heaven by a general fast; and surely no people ever had more reason to humble themselves before God: he spoke about an hour.

Lord George Germaine apologized for not inserting general Howe's declaration in the Gazette: The ship that brought it came to Falmouth; he only got it on Monday morning; and as it was but part of a negotiation, he thought it of no great consequence to the public. He did not understand that the preliminary negotiations of any peace, before they came to any effect, had been made public by former ministers; he was sure the conferences between Mr. de Buffs and Lord Chatham were never put into the Gazette.

He justified the declaration, and stated the absurdity of agreeing to go into a committee on a subject that had been already discussed, and an act passed to enable the commissioners to make the present declaration; his lordship added, that such a measure would certainly put a stop to the negotiation happily begun by the commissioners, who would not dare to proceed, if they found parliament had taken it out of their hands.

Mr. Dunning replied chiefly to the solicitor general, and to lord George. He told the former, that he had not been to the opera on Tuesday night to collect intelligence of the intended motion, nor had he seen the news-papers; but attending his professional duty on the first day of term, he had been apprized of it, and thought it his duty to give it his support.

The question being called for, on a division the motion was rejected, 109 against 47.

A very interesting though short debate ensued on Friday, November 8, when Mr. Butler moved for 45,000 seamen for the service of the year 1777, including 10,129 marines. Mr. Temple Luttrell did not oppose the motion, but complained in strong terms of the mal-administration of our naval affairs; alledging, that notwithstanding the liberal supplies granted last year, the fleets had not protected our trade, nor any naval force been sent in proper time to the different nations where they were most wanted; that this bulwark of our national defence was shamefully neglected at home, and we were not now in a proper state of defence; in short, he thought the conduct of the first lord of the admiralty so highly culpable, that he should move the house to address his majesty to remove him from the head of the admiralty.

The attorney-general supported the motion for the supply; seemed to give little heed to Mr. Luttrell's complaint; thought the operations of our naval force a flat contradiction to his assertions, but that at all events the intended motion for an address was improper, the house being in a committee. Mr. T. Townshend joined

issue with Mr. Luttrell as to the bad management of our naval affairs.

Lord North rose to justify Lord Sandwich; he said he had been a very good servant to the public; and that he was well assured nothing would please the noble lord so much as a proper enquiry into his conduct, because he well knew it would turn out greatly to his honour.

Lord Palmerston, as one of the lords of the admiralty, thought himself called upon by Mr. Luttrell and Mr. Townshend's remarks, to vindicate the conduct of the first lord and of the board; and this he did by expatiating on the great care and expedition that had been used in fitting out the fleets for different stations, in granting convoys the moment they were required, and the humanity of deferring press warrants, till the obliquity of the seamen in refusing to enter voluntarily had made them necessary.

The resolution being then put, it passed; as also another for allowing 4l. per man per month for the maintenance and wages of every seaman.

Mr. Luttrell then moved for an account of the number and force of the ships in commission in Great Britain and Ireland.

The attorney-general objected to this as highly improper at this critical juncture, because it might be conveyed to the maritime powers now arming, and be of bad consequence both at home and abroad.

The question was put on Mr. Luttrell's motion about six o'clock, and negatived without a division.

P O E T R Y.

An Address to the Deity, by the Rev. Robert Baillie, Prebendary of Lattin in the Diocese of Cashell.

THOU! — invisible to mortal sight!
Veil'd in recesses of unfathom'd light!
Yet in thy works, in earth, air, sea and sky,
Seen all around, a present Deity!
Behold a breathing particle of dust,
With mercy's softest eye; who with firm trust,
Yet reverential awe, presents his pray'r,
An homage, tho' imperfect, yet sincere!
Since a sincere, and contrite heart supplies,
In thy esteem, the place of sacrifice,
And th' incense of true worship yields perfume
Of greater value than an hecatomb!
Thy glories rais'd above my feeble tongue,
"Yet not uncelebrated, or unsung,"
Shall strike my sense, while I've a tongue to
praise,

An eye to see, or heart to feel their rays,
Their rays — reflected here with milder grace,
Which angels may contemplate face to face!
Unerring wisdom, and unbounded pow'r,
Who but with prostrate reverence must adore?
Yet pow'r unbounded, wisdom infinite,
View'd in themselves, no pleasure can excite,
For mortals too astonishingly bright!
But when with goodness infinite combin'd,
Goodness — pour'd out upon the human-kind!
Thy attributes grow lovely, nor employ
My wonder only, but my hope and joy;
The doubts and terrors of my soul subside,
And in almighty pow'r I can confide.

December, 1776.

Thy justice no respect of persons knows —

Yet from this spring but little comfort flows;

For tho' impartial justice we admire,

Justice must sinners with despair inspire;

But since harmonious, on thy judgment-seat,

Justice, and mercy, in perfection meet,

Of both, the praise, and glory is complete,

And sinners may for mercy sue, nor fail,

If penitent, tho' justice holds the scale.

When on the sons of men the joint display,

Of justice and of mercy I survey,

That justice join'd with mercy, which decreed,

To save a sinking world, thy son to bleed,

Who cheerfully its ransom undertook,

And bore of wrath divine the dreadful stroke,

The weight of which by none could be

sustain'd,

But by the strengthen'd man of thy right hand,

By uncontroul'd benevolence inspir'd,

Oh! may my soul, with holy rapture fir'd,

In gratitude, and awe, and wonder lost,

Of sin aton'd revolve the mighty cost!

Attend his steps to CALV'RY, and improve,

In patience, faith, humility and love!

Hence up to Heav'n on soaring pinions rise,

And join the alleluiah's of the skies!

When cheerful morning climbs the eastern

sleep,

And with recruited strength I rise from sleep,

Ere worldly cares their wonted task assume,

My morning worship waits to Heav'n, perfume

And to evening down the western skies

Descends, and of thy gifts brings new supplies.

Q9999

To

To serious thoughts the sober evening bend —
 And pray'rs, an evening sacrifice, ascend !
 And, shutting up the scene, when silent night
 Indulges rest, or to the wakeful sight,
 The heaven's profuse magnificence displays,
 The silent night affords new funds of praise !
 And, in succession, as the seasons roll,
 Th' harmonious round to praise attune my soul !
 If spring breathes fragrance, the perfume is
 thine ;

If summer glows, thy sun matures the vine ;
 If autumn yields her harvest, thine the heaps ;
 And the refreshment thine, if winter sleeps.
 Does plenty smile, and health her blessings pour ?
 Or famine, hand in hand with plague, devour ?
 Rages the sword ? or to a plow-share bends ?
 Thy mercy these, and those thy vengeance sends ;
 Grant I may either dispensations own,
 By these compell'd, by those to virtue won !
 Whate'er of good is in my portion here
 To thee I owe, to thee the praise refer ;
 Whate'er of ill, or grievous I sustain
 Is but a trial, or perhaps a grain
 Of bitter, from the world to wean my heart,
 Or else correction's salutary smart ;
 The eye of faith can see a gracious GOD,
 Tho' hid in clouds, holding the lifted rod ;
 And conscience, if unprejudic'd her view,
 Must own a heavier stroke were justly due,
 And yet for peace, and pardon I presume to sue. }

Behold ! O LORD ! if foes invade my peace,
 Or debtors are insolvent — I release —
 And to my neighbour if I give offence,
 I own the trespass, and make recompense,
 And ev'ry known propensity to vice,
 Without reserve, to thee I sacrifice.
 Thus are the stipulated terms embrac'd ;
 Each trespass, then, from my account be ras'd !
 That when the final trumpet's awful sound,
 Runs the wide circuit of creation round,
 And hoary time his destin'd course has sped,
 And earth and sea deliver up their dead,
 And plac'd before the JUDGE, the books un-
 fold,

My pardon fully may be found enroll'd.
 Mean-time since weak and frail the human will,
 And here the scene is varied, good and ill,
 Thy pow'r protect me, and thy wisdom guide !
 Temptations foil, and dangers turn aside !
 Each good that suits my present state bestow !
 And blunt the keener edge of ills below.
 But, chief, of moral ills ward off the dart, }

And moral goods, without reserve, impart,
 And thy good SPIRIT purify my heart !
 If pleasure o'er my path her roses spread,
 With cautious fear, and trembling may I tread !
 If virtue point the way, with thorns beset,
 With more than strength herculean may I meet
 The toils, and dangers of the dreary road,
 And gain the true reward — the blest abode !
 In ev'ry circumstance — in sickness, health,
 Success, disasters, poverty or wealth,
 My business in the city, or the field,
 Th' ETERNAL PROVIDENCE my sev'n-fold
 shield !

And o'er all mine its ample shade extend !
 To our most gracious king protection lend,
 And to my neighbour, relative and friend !
 Nor are my wishes to the narrow sphere
 Of self confin'd or those connected near,

But in an orb, large as the world, would move,
 And only with its limits bound my love !
 Nor mis'ry would permit to enter in,
 If the desire be quite exempt from sin.
 What ! is He then who planted in thy breast
 This sympathetic pain for the distress'd,
 Less tender, less compassionately kind
 Than thou ? Was not this sympathy design'd
 Loudly to speak the great Creator's scope,
 And prove the widow's and the orphan's hope ?
 True—but alas ! how few this refuge find,
 So small the city, and so large mankind !
 What can I then do for them, but implore
 A goodness only equal'd by the pow'r ?
 What—but to thee, Father of Mercies, fly,
 To wipe their tears, and hear their mournful
 cry !

Behold then, Lord ! the melancholy train,
 Who, with a sad variety of pain,
 Languish away their lives in loathsome cells,
 Where Poverty, in all its horrors, dwells,
 And Charity ne'er reach'd her hand, th' abode
 In desarts buried where she never trod ;
 Or, shut from human converse, and the light,
 Are doom'd, in prisons, to perpetual night ;
 Or, fainting, on the bed of sickness lie,
 To live not hoping, yet afraid to die ;
 Or sink—while for its prey the ocean raves—
 With thoughts more troubled than its wildest
 waves ;

Or groan, fast bound beneath the tyrant's chain,
 In all the fierce extremity of pain ;
 While the rack'd soul, now faint, and almost
 spent
 Beneath the horrid arts of punishment,
 And hov'ring, doubtful, o'er the throbbing heart,
 Is, cruelly, not suffer'd to depart,
 But to its shatter'd tenement confin'd,
 To linger out in tortures more refin'd ;
 Behold !—and needful consolation give,
 And, in thy own good season, a reprieve.

But wherefore, Lord ! this dismal shade of
 woe,

That seems to darken half thy works below ?
 Are these things for thy glory ? or do we
 But a small part of the great system see,
 Which may appear imperfect, while the whole
 Would ev'ry cavil, ev'ry doubt controul ?
 As, in some drama, incidents are seen
 Without connection oft' to intervene,
 Nor can we clearly see the author's view,
 Till the last act unwinds the mazy clue ;
 Then the light rushes in,—the parts agree—
 And bring about some grand catastrophe.
 And in the structure of some princely dome,
 The parts, tho' well proportion'd, may give room
 To some objections, while but half compleat,
 And seem not just, nor beautiful, nor great,
 But when the finish'd pile attracts the sight,
 Each part on each reflecting mutual light,
 To form a perfect whole the parts conspire,
 And all the plan, and workmanship admire ;
 What in thy dealings, thus, may seem severe,
 Will gracious prove, and what mysterious clear,
 And what ill-suited happily dispos'd,
 When the whole scheme of Providence is clos'd,
 Mean time vouchsafe to lend some cheering rays
 Of thy celestial light—teach me thy ways—
 To see their rectitude enlarge my views—
 And, while my soul the arduous path pursues,

The clouds of ignorance and vice remove,
Till all is resignation, joy, and love!

Do not the winds and seas thy word obey?

Oh! teach the *moral* world to own thy sway;
Behold a scene of far more dreadful woes!

Worthy *Omnipotence* to interpose;

Of *mankind* bid the wild disorders cease,
And calm their boist'rous passions into peace;

Their passions—which alone more evils bring
Than from all other sources jointly spring!

Oh! set a barrier to this maddening flood,

And stop th' effusion dire of civil blood;

Say to the vengeful sword, "enough of death;"

"Be thou return'd into thy peaceful sheath;"

That universal *amity* may reign,

With happiness, and *virtue* in her train,

Nor man, endued with liberty and choice,

Alone refuse to hearken to thy voice.

But whate'er evils, from restraint let loose,

The rage of human passions may produce,

Or to myself, or to the public weal;

Whate'er distresses I may fear or feel;

To thee, my great *Creator*! I resign

All my concerns—Oh! let thy grace divine,

Thro' ev'ry storm of life securely pass,

Conduct me to true happiness at last!

'Tis thine, to chuse the path, thro' which it lies,

Mine—thankful to pursue, and grasp the prize;

The glorious prize—which claims such high esteem,

'Twere wise to part with all, to gain the gem.

And can I hope from Heav'n the least regard,
Or grasp at an unspeakable reward?

I—who no greater consequence can boast,

Amid the worlds of life o'er-look'd and lost,

Than can a drop receiv'd into the main,

Or, added to the earth, a single grain!

Nay, who am less than nothing, if a state

So low can be, and sin can uncreate!

Yes—I may hope the bliss that Heav'n imparts,

Since it is not the price of my deserts,

But a free gift, in solemn form bestow'd,

Th' unlimited munificence of *God*!

Whose all-discerning eye a point surveys,

Plain as the wide expanse of earth and seas,

Which, if compar'd, are but a point—no more—

A grain of sand upon creation's shore!

And tho' this speck of life, to virtue dead,

Be less than nothing, in the balance laid,

Yet to new life—a life of grace—restor'd,

The costly purchase of its suffering *Lord*!

The new creation must in value rise,

Since born to a reversion in the skies;

Nor can it, thus enhanc'd, be thought so mean,

Amid ten thousand worlds to lie unseen;

Nor yet unheard—since Heav'n vouchsafes to own

The ransom'd captive, an adopted son,

And the *Redeemer's* pow'rful merits prove

His claim to favour here, and bliss above!

The Heads: Or the Year 1776.

YE wrong heads, and strong heads, attend
to my strains;

Ye clear heads, and queer heads, and heads with-
out brains;

Ye thick skulls, and quick skulls, and heads great
and small;

And ye heads that aspire to be heads over all.

Derry down, &c.

Ye Ladies—(I would not offend for the world)

Whose bright heads, and light heads, are feather'd
and curl'd;

The mighty dimensions dame Nature surpris'd,

To find the'd so grossly mistaken the size.

And ye petit maitres, your heads I might spare,

Incumber'd with nothing—but powder and hair,

Who vainly disgrace the true monkey race,

By transplanting the tail from its own native
place.

Enough might be said, durst I venture my rhymes,
On crown'd heads, and round heads, of these
modern times;

This slippery path let me cautiously tread—

The neck ellie may answer, perhaps, for the
head.

The heads of the Church, and the heads of the
State,

Have taught much, and wrought much, too
much to repeat;

On the neck of corruption uplifted 'tis said,

Some Rulers, alas! are too high by the head.

Ye schemers and dreamers of Politic things,

Projecting the downfall of kingdoms and Kings;

Can your wisdom declare how this body is fed,

When the members rebel and wage war with the
head?

Expounders, confounders, and heads of the Law,

I bring case in point, do not point out a flaw;

If reason is treason, what plea shall I plead?

To your Chief I appeal—for your Chief has a
head.

On Britannia's bosom sweet Liberty smil'd,

The parent grew strong while the foster'd the
child;

Neglecting her offspring, a fever she bred,

Which contracted her limbs, and distracted her
head.

Ye learned State-Doctors, your labours are vain,

Proceeding by bleeding to settle her brain;

Much less can your art the lost members restore,

Amputation must follow—perhaps something
more.

Pale Goddesses of Whim! when, with cheeks lean
or full,

Thy influence seizes an Englishman's skull,

He blunders, yet wonders his schemes ever fail,

Tho' often mistaking the head for the tail.

Derry down, &c.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

L O N D O N.

Tuesday, November 5.

AN order was sent from the Admiralty to the
Lieutenants of the Navy, not to imprefs
the masters of any of the small boats employed in
the fishery of the river Thames; but at the same
time it was ordered, that no apprentice who had
served upwards of four years, should be exempt-
ed from serving his Majesty.

This day the States General caused notice to
be given at all the sea-ports belonging to the re-
public, that the report of a peace with the King
of Morocco is without foundation.

His Majesty's proclamation was issued, charg-
ing all seamen, natural-born subjects of this realm,
now in the service of foreign states, to return, on
pain of being proceeded against with the utmost
severity of the law, and of forfeiting their right

of being reclaimed, if taken by Turks, Algerines, &c.—also, offering a reward of 2l. for every able, and 30s. for every ordinary seaman, to any person who shall discover such seamen secreting themselves, so that they may be taken into the King's service by any officer employed for raising men; the said reward to be paid by the Commissioners of the Navy, naval officer, or collector of the customs, as the case may require.

9.] Being Lord-mayor's day, Sir Thomas Hallifax, the Lord-mayor Elect, went as usual to the Court of Exchequer in Westminster-hall, and was sworn into that office for the year ensuing; after which his Lordship returned in procession to Guildhall, where a magnificent entertainment was provided, at which were present the Lord Chancellor, four of the Judges, Lord North, many of the Nobility, and eighteen Aldermen, with a more numerous company of persons of distinction than has been present on the like occasion for many years.

11.] The Lord-mayor gave orders to the city marshal to search the public-houses throughout the city and its liberties, and to take into custody all suspected persons, that such as can give no account of themselves may be sent to serve his Majesty. This method has been judged more effectual than the ordinary method of pressing.

14.] Their Majesties went to the Earl of Derby's house, in Grosvenor-square, and stood sponsors, in person, with the Countess of Carlisle, to his Lordship's new-born daughter, who was baptized by the name of Charlotte.

This day came on, at Holyrood-house, the election of a Peer for Scotland, in the room of Lord Cathcart, deceased, when the Earl of Caithness was unanimously chosen.

15.] The Lord Provost and Magistracy of Edinburgh have added two guineas to the King's bounty, to encourage able-bodied seamen to enlist in his Majesty's service, and one guinea to every ordinary seaman, provided they are resident in, or belonging to Edinburgh, Leith, Newhaven, or to the other liberties of the first mentioned city.

19.] Upon a motion in the Court of King's Bench a rule was moved for to shew cause why an information should not be granted, upon the prosecution of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Mount Stuart, against Mr. Teafall, late of Tavistock-street, now a money-broker. Mr. McDonald, on the part of the prosecution, stated many facts in aggravation of the offence, with a warmth that made it clear to the whole auditory. He acquainted the court, that some time ago the defendant applied to Mr. Barford, an auctioneer, and a person much concerned in the purchase and disposal of annuities, for the sum of 2100l. which he said he wanted for the use of the prosecutor, Lord Mount Stuart, who was satisfied to grant an annuity at the rate of six years purchase.—Mr. Barford accordingly applied to Mr. Ireland, in Bond-street, who said he had some money disengaged, and acceded to the proposal. Before matters were quite settled, a second application was made by the defendant for another sum to the like amount, which was also consented to. For some days several letters were produced by the defendant, which he said were from his lordship, apologizing for delays; and at length Mr. Barford growing impatient, the defendant proposed a

journey down to the seat of lady Windfor, where, he said, his lordship was upon a visit; this was assented to, and the scene of the farce removed to Maidenhead-bridge, where Mr. Barford was left by the defendant, who said he would go to lady Windfor's, and acquaint his lordship of their arrival. Upon his return, he said he had been treated with the utmost politeness by his lordship; but as the conduct of such business would occasion suspicion in the family, his lordship begged it might be deferred for a few days, when he would execute the writings at his house in Hill-street; Mr. Barford was satisfied. Several other letters were produced for many days, when at length his lordship received a card from the defendant, acquainting him, that understanding he had immediate occasion for a sum of money, he took the liberty of offering his services: This was the first moment his lordship ever had the least intimation of the business; and upon enquiry it appeared, that his name had been handed about in a most scandalous manner for several weeks; and that it had come to the knowledge of lord Bute, his lordship's father, who, though greatly concerned at the account, had not mentioned it. Upon these grounds it was presumed the court would interpose their authority, and bring so atrocious an offence to due punishment. The rule was immediately granted.

20.] On Monday night Mr. Clay, high constable for Middlesex, assisted by a number of petty officers, made a general press throughout the parish of St. Giles's, when near 80 men were taken, the greater part of whom were persons in no visible way of livelihood.

The same night, Mr. Lucas, high constable for the city and liberty of Westminster, by the assistance of other peace officers, made a general press throughout this division, when near 100 men were secured.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Buckinghamshire kissed his Majesty's hand at St. James's, on being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of Earl Harcourt.

Same day there was a very numerous general court of the Proprietors of East India Stock, at their house in Leadenhall-street, at the request of ten Proprietors, on special matters, as well as for the consideration of an Advocate General for Bombay, and the salary to be annexed thereunto.

As soon as the Clerk had read over the minutes of the last meeting, the letter for calling the court was read; after which Governor Johnstone, as one of the Proprietors who called it, got up in his place, and stated very particularly his reasons for so doing, which were, "That notwithstanding the several general courts that had been called relative to the dispute between Governor Hastings and the council of Bengal, and notwithstanding that gentleman, by the exertion of his friends, and the justice of his cause, so far received the approbation of the Directors, that they rescinded a resolution of their's for discontinuing him in office, yet he was informed, that on the 10th of last October Mr. Maclean had signified to the Directors Governor Hastings's resignation, which was not only accepted of by the Direction (though not officially made), but recommended, according to the tenor of the late East India Act, to his Majesty, that he would be pleased to appoint Edward

Edward Wheeler, Esq; as one of the Council of Bengal, in his room, which was agreed to by his Majesty, and confirmed under his sign manual for that purpose."

The Governor then descanted on the designs of certain persons on the East India Company for some years back, and said they were now bringing them to a point, by confirming the removal of Mr. Hastings. He complimented the gentleman (Mr. Wheeler) who was to succeed him; and said he judged, from the obliging disposition of that gentleman when Chairman, that he would have been repaid in some such manner. The Governor concluded by asking, whether those things were true or not? that according to the answer he should receive, he might be enabled to put a motion on the proceedings.

He was answered by Mr. Maclean, informing the court of the hand he had in the transaction alluded to, who entered into all the particulars of his justification.

After some conversation on this subject, the minutes of the Directors, which contained the process of this business, were read, which essentially agreed with Mr. Maclean's account.

Governor Johnstone then, after prefacing it with some pointed reflections on the precipitate conduct of the Directors, and their not legally having it in their power to accept such a resignation, made the following motion:

"That all the evidences relative to the supposed resignation of Governor Hastings, together with the appointment of Edward Wheeler, Esq; to be one of the Council in Bengal, should be laid before the Council retained in the East India Company's affairs, to know whether the same were warranted by law."

This was seconded by Mr. Baker, and opened a fresh field of debate, which lasted for several hours.

These debates were at last closed, by putting the previous question; when the original question was lost by 107 to 38.

Mr. Rous then made a motion to the following purport, which, after some debate, was agreed to go to ballot on that day se'night: "That as Mr. Hastings has signified to the Court of Directors his wish to resign, and as, in consequence of such resignation, a vacancy will be occasioned in the council at Fort William, in Bengal, it was proper to have the number completed by a new appointment." This was followed by another motion, which was carried unanimously, that the whole of the proceedings should be printed for the use of the Proprietors before the ballot.

Mr. Baker then rose, and said, as the court was made special, he was anxious to know from the chair, whether a report, which was very confidently circulated, was true or not, relative to an agreement being on the tapis between the Directors and the Ministry, for enlisting such Americans as should be taken in arms, as soldiers for the East. Mr. Baker made some pertinent observations upon this (allowing it to be true), as well as general observations on the conduct of Ministry in this American war; but was called to order by the other side of the house, who did not seem to relish the last part of this subject.—The Chairman, however, satisfied Mr. Baker and the court, "that though such a scheme was talked of, it was totally laid aside, on account of the impracticability of it."

These subjects being all got rid of, the appointment of an Advocate General for Bombay, with an annexed salary, came under consideration; but the hour being late, the Proprietors fatigued with debate, and by the 27th bye-law, another general court being necessary for every new appointment above 100l. a year, the court, after forming the following motion, "That it be recommended to the court of Directors to appoint John Day, Esq; as Advocate General for Bombay, with a salary of 3000l. a year," postponed the further consideration of it, and then adjourned.

23.] A copy of the Marquis de Grimaldi's letter to the governor of Bilbao, is handed about, in the Spanish language, relative to the American corsair, which had taken five English ships, and was detained at Bilbao, at the request of the English Vice Consul, the substance of which letter is nearly as follows:—"That having received advice from the governor of Bilbao respecting the detention of an American ship, named the Hawke, Capt. John Lee, and the several attestations of the persons concerned, which had been laid before his Majesty, he had been pleased to declare, 'that in consequence of the amity subsisting between his Catholic Majesty and the King of Great Britain, he should maintain a perfect neutrality during the present war; that he should not give any aid to the colonists; but should not deny their being admitted into any ports of his dominions, while they conformed to the laws of the country. In consequence of which the governor was ordered to set at liberty the American vessel, to deliver back his papers, and to supply him with provisions, water, &c. (care being taken that no prohibited goods be sent on board) as should enable him to proceed on his voyage. Dated at St. Ildefonso, O^c. 7, 1776.

(Signed)

Et Marquis de GRIMALDI."

Yesterday was held a court of Aldermen at Guildhall, to take into consideration a letter from Philip Stephens, Esq; secretary of the admiralty, relating to the application of that court on Tuesday last, for the release of one of the city watermen, who had been impressed into his majesty's service. The letter being read, a motion was made, and carried, that the solicitor of this city do move for a Habeas, to bring the waterman from on board; and that no magistrate shall give power to impress in this city.

25.] At the court of common council held last Friday at Guildhall, the Mayor acquainted the court, that the occasion of calling them together was to lay before them a letter the town clerk received from Philip Stephens, Esq; secretary to the lords of the admiralty, in answer to a letter he wrote to their lordships, by direction of the court of aldermen, concerning John Tubbs, one of the city watermen, being impressed. The proceedings of the court of aldermen thereon were read; William Dawson, Esq; water-bailiff, was called in and examined concerning the same.—The opinion of Mr. Wedderburne, Serj. Glynn, Mr. Dunning, and Mr. Common Serjeant, on a case stated concerning the legality of press warrants, by the direction of Ald. Crosby, Lord Mayor in the year 1770, was read. The court agreed that the city solicitor should take such steps as may be necessary to obtain a Habeas

Corpus for John Tubbs, to procure his discharge. A committee of six aldermen and 12 commoners were appointed to manage and conduct the same. The committee was empowered to pursue such other measures as they shall think proper, for procuring the immediate discharge and liberation of John Tubbs, and that the solicitor-general do follow their directions therein. The court resolved unanimously, that they would at all times be ready to assist government, by every legal and constitutional measure, to raise an armament to oppose our natural enemies, whenever due information shall be given that it be necessary. A report of the committee of the city lands, respecting Mr. Hartley's plates for securing buildings from fire, was agreed to. The court agreed, that the freedom of this city be presented to David Hartley, Esq; in consideration of the advantages likely to accrue to the public by his inventions for securing buildings from fire, and for his respectful attention to the city in his repeated experiments, performed before many of the members of that court. The copy of the freedom, with the resolutions of the court inserted therein, to be delivered by the chamberlain to the said Mr. Hartley, and the report and resolution to be fairly transcribed and signed by Mr. Town-Clerk, and by him presented to Mr. Hartley.

The following are true copies of the Town-Clerk's letter to the lords of the admiralty, by order of the court of Lord-mayor and aldermen, and the answer of Philip Stephens, Esq; secretary to their lordships:

"My Lords, William Dawson, Esq; this city's water-bailiff, having this day informed the court of Lord-mayor and aldermen, that lieutenant Tate, of Gravesend, did, on the 3d instant, impress John Tubbs, one of this city's watermen, I am directed by the said court to desire your lordships will give orders for the immediate discharge of the said John Tubbs. I have the honour to be, my lords, your lordships most obedient humble servant,

WILLIAM RIX, Town-Clerk."

Town-Clerk's office, Guildhall, Nov. 19.
To which letter the Town-Clerk received this answer:

"Sir, Admiralty Office, Nov. 20, 1776.

"Your letter of yesterday contains a demand on the part of the court of Lord-mayor and aldermen of the city of London, of the immediate discharge of John Tubbs, who has been impressed, and is stated to be one of the city's watermen.

"This is a solemn demand of his discharge as a matter of right, as to which I am directed by the lords commissioners of the admiralty to observe to you, that the condition of John Tubbs makes him clearly liable, in law, to be impressed, inasmuch, that if he had absconded to avoid the press, he would have been punishable by the court of aldermen for so doing.

"As matter of right, therefore, it is impossible to give him up; and the demand being made in that form, renders it equally impossible to shew that degree of attention to their application which it might otherwise, if circumstances would have allowed it, have been their lordships inclination to have done.

I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

"PH. STEPHENS."

30.] The gangs now press in the city, and carry the men on board the tenders. Several were pressed yesterday, and the gangs say they are authorized so to do.

B I R T H S.

12. **M**OST Noble the Marchioness of Lonthian, of a son.—16. Rt Hon. Lady Ashbrook, of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

Oct. 15. **H**ON. James Ruthven, only son of Lord Ruthven, to Lady Mary Elizabeth Leslie, second daughter to Lord Leven.—19. Sir Wm. Lorraine, Bt. to Miss Hannah Algood.—And Lampton Lorraine, Esq; (brother to Sir Wm.) to Miss Bell Algood, daughters of Sir Lancelot Algood, of Nunwich, near Newcastle.

D E A T H S.

CAPT. Sutton, of the 14th reg. of foot, at Halifax.—Mr. Reiche, Resident at Copenhagen on the part of his Britannic Majesty's Hanoverian dominions, in his 80th year. He had been in that station 49 years.—Joseph Dobyns, a shepherd, at Rickmansworth, Herts, aged 102.—Oct. 25. Mr. Levy Marks, aged 96, principal Scribe to the Jews Synagogue; a man of unblemished character.—26. Wm. Buckle, Esq; brother to Adm. Buckle.—Nov. 1. Edward Shuter, the celebrated comedian.—3. Right Hon. Robert Lee, Earl of Litchfield, Vic. Quarenden, Cust. Brev. of C. P. aged upwards of 70; dying without issue the title is extinct. The office of Custos Brevium in the C. of Common Pleas, annexed to the title, devolves to the crown.—4. James Dunne, Esq; late Lieut. Col. of the 1st troop of horse guards.—6. George Brown, Esq; a Senator of the Council of Justice in Scotland.—11. Rev. Dr. Geo. Wigan, in the 86th year of his age, R. of Old Swinford, Warwickshire, and Athbury, Berks; both which livings he had enjoyed 54 years.—13. Abraham Da Costa, merchant, at Hampstead.—16. Mr. James Ferguson, Lecturer in Natural Philosophy and Astronomy; an excellent Mechanic, and no bad Miniature Painter. He was a man who by the mere force of genius had made a considerable progress in the Sciences.—19. Hon. Mrs. Hervey, aunt to the E. of Bristol.—24. Right Hon. Lady Windfor, mother to Lady Mount Stuart.

D O M E S T I C I N T E L L I G E N C E.

The following is the American Account of the Action on Long Island.

Extract of a letter from New York, dated Sept. 1.

"**L**AST Monday morning we went over to Long Island, and about midnight we were alarmed by the return of some of our scout-

ing parties, who advised us that the enemy were in motion, and coming up the island with several field pieces. It was generally thought not to be the main body, but only a detachment, with a view to possess themselves of some advantageous heights. Upon which near 3000 men were ordered out, consisting chiefly of the Pennsylvania and

and Maryland troops, to attack them on their march. About sun-rise we came up with a very large body of them; the Delaware and Maryland battalions made one party. Colonel Atlee, with his battalion, a little before us, had taken post in an orchard, and behind a barn, and on the approach of the enemy he gave them a very severe fire, which he bravely kept up for a considerable time, until they were near surrounding him, when he retreated to the woods. The enemy then advanced to us; upon which Lord Sterling, who commanded, immediately drew us up in a line, and offered them battle in the true English taste. The British army then advanced within about three hundred yards of us, and began a very heavy fire from their cannon and mortars; for both the balls and shells flew very fast, now and then taking off a head. Our men stood it amazingly well, not even one of them shewed a disposition to shrink.

"Our orders were not to fire until the enemy came within fifty yards of us; but when they perceived we stood their fire so coolly and resolutely, they declined coming any nearer, although treble our number. In this situation we stood from sun-rise to twelve o'clock, the enemy firing upon us the chief part of the time, when the main body of their army, by a route we never dreamed of, had entirely surrounded us, and drove within the lines, or scattered in the woods, all our men except the Delaware and Maryland battalions, who were standing at bay with double their number. Thus situated, we were ordered to attempt a retreat, by fighting our way through the enemy, who had posted themselves, and nearly filled every field and road between us and our lines.

"We had not retreated near a quarter of a mile before we were fired upon by an advanced part of the enemy, and those upon our rear were playing upon us with their artillery. Our men fought with more than Roman virtue, and I am convinced would have stood until they were shot down to a man. We forced the advanced party, which first attacked us, to give way; through which opening we got a passage down to the side of a marsh, seldom before waded over, which we passed, and then swam a narrow river, all the time exposed to the fire of the enemy. The companies commanded by captains Ramsay and Scott, were in the front, and sustained the first fire of the enemy, when hardly a man fell.

"The whole of the right wing of our battalion, thinking it impossible to march through the marsh, attempted to force their way through the woods, where they were almost to a man killed or taken. The Maryland battalion has lost two hundred and fifty-nine men, amongst whom are twelve officers: captains Veazy and Bowey, the first certainly killed; lieutenants Butler, Sterrett, Dent, Courley, Mufe, Prawl; ensigns Coats and Fernandes: who of them are killed, or who prisoners is yet uncertain. Many of the officers lost their swords and guns. We have since entirely abandoned Long Island, bringing off all our military stores.

"Generals Sullivan and Sterling are both prisoners; colonels Atlee, Miles, and Piper are

also taken. There are about a thousand men missing in all.

"We took a few prisoners. By a lieutenant we took, we understand, they had about 23,000 men on the island that morning. Most of our generals were on a high hill in our lines, viewing us with glasses when we began our retreat; they could see the enemy we had to pass through, tho' we could not. Many of them thought we would surrender in a body without firing. When we began the attack, general Washington wrung his hands and cried out, good God! what brave fellows I must this day lose! Major Guest commanded the Maryland battalion, the colonel and lieutenant colonel being both at York. Captains Adams and Lucas were sick. The major, capt. Ramsey, and lieut. Plunket, were foremost, and within 40 yards of the enemy's muzzles, when they were fired upon by the enemy, who were chiefly under cover of an orchard, save a few that shewed themselves, and pretended to give up, clubbing their firelocks until we came within that distance, when they immediately presented and blazed in our faces."

Kilcullen, Dec. 8. The following melancholly accident happened on Wednesday night last at Kill, near Naas. One Lallin, a carman, who lived at Kill, on his way home from Dublin, with four empty cars (on the last of which he sat) opposite the Cross-keys inn jumped from the car, and was entangled with a rope, which got round his leg in such a manner as to throw him on the ground, and render his separation from it impossible. Thus suspended, without any possibility of rescuing himself from his impending fate, he was dragged to his house, for the length of two miles, by which his thigh, side and ribs, (next the ground) from his knee to his head, were entirely rubbed away to the bone. He languished about 20 hours, and then expired in the greatest agony.

There is in the hot-house of Mr. Shields, nursery-man at Lambeth, near London, a plant lately brought from China, which has a very wonderful motion in the leaves; they grow in pairs, one of which keeps regularly moving upwards, and the other at the same time downwards. The quickness and strength of the motion, depend a good deal on the heat of the sun; and in the night there is none at all. It is reckoned by naturalists to be the strongest proof of the analogy between plants and animals, of any that has yet been known. It is a hot-house plant, and will not in this climate bear the open air.

December 9.] On Friday se'nnight the Sophia, a large smuggling cutter, bound from Gotteburgh to Ruff, with a very valuable cargo of silks, teas, brandy, rum, &c. was lost off the Banks of Lurgan Green; the hands were saved by taking to their boat. Information was immediately given to the revenue officers on that part of the coast, who attended as soon as the tide was out, when the vessel was left nearly dry on the said Banks, and seized as much of the cargoes as they possibly could take out of the wreck before the beat to pieces; they lodged their seizure in an adjoining house, under the guard of a serjeant and twelve men, until cars could

could be provided to convey it to the stores in Dundalk; before this could be completed, a great number of armed smugglers joined the crew, attacked the said guard, and rescued 16 ear-loads of the goods so seized, which they effectually carried off.

Admiralty Office, Dec. 9, 1776.

Advice was received by express, that a fire broke out in the Rope House in his majesty's yard at Portsmouth, about half an hour after four o'clock, on Saturday in the afternoon, which burnt with great violence, and consumed the same, except the outer walls, which are standing; but by the timely assistance and vigorous efforts of the workmen of the yard, the seamen of his majesty's ships, the marines quartered at Portsmouth, and the men belonging to the ordnance, with their respective officers, it was happily prevented from extending to any other of the buildings in the yard, and was totally got under at ten o'clock last night, nothing but the embers being left burning. The loss sustained by this accident, except the damage done to the Rope House, is not considerable, consisting chiefly of part of the implements belonging to the rope-makers and Rigging-house, a small quantity of cordage, and some toppings of hemp. It is not yet discovered by what means the accident happened.

The fire broke out in three different places in the Rope House, which is occasionally used for the Rigging House, and was so fierce that in a few minutes the said house, which was 364 yards in length and 21 broad, was on fire from one end to the other, and the whole building is entirely consumed.

On Thursday evening, December 5, in London, about ten o'clock, died her Grace Elizabeth Duchess of Northumberland, in her own right Baroness Percy, Lucy, Poyninges, Fitz-Pain, Bryan, and Latimer. She was heiress and sole representative of many great families, being the only daughter of Algernon Seymour, the last duke of Somerset of his branch, and through him descended from the illustrious family of Percy, antient earls of Northumberland; her grandmother being the only child of Joceline Percy, last earl of Northumberland, who died in 1670. By the most happy marriage with his grace the present duke of Northumberland, she has left two surviving sons, viz. 1st. Hugh earl Percy, one of the members for Westminster, who is at present a lieutenant general in his majesty's service in America, and who succeeded her grace in her baronial honours; and 2d. Lord Algernon Percy, one of the knights of the shire for Northumberland.

With a most princely fortune, devolved to her from her ancestors, her grace sustained her exalted rank through her whole life with the greatest dignity, generosity, and spirit; and will ever be considered as one of the first characters of this age. Her extensive charities to the poor, her encouragement of literature and the polite arts, and her generous patronage of every kind of merit, not to mention her tender affection to her family, her warm attachment to her friends, and her goodness to her servants, make her death a public loss, and will cause it to be long lamented.

Her grace died on her birth-day, having just completed her sixtieth year.

An ox was killed lately at Jedburgh, England, by Mr. Spinner. It never had any turnips; the four quarters weighed 140 stone, the tallow weighed 17 stone 2 pounds. His hide was sold for three guineas.

B I R T H S.

Nov. 30. A T Dublin-castle, the lady of John Lees, Esq; of a son and heir.—On Lower Ormond-quay, the lady of John Hendrick, Esq; of a daughter.—*Dec. 2.* In Frederick-street, the lady of Charles Tottenham, of Baillycurry, Esq; of a daughter.—The lady of James Ormsby, Esq; of a daughter.—*11.* In Granby-row, the lady of John Whyte, Esq; of a daughter.—In Merrion-square, the lady of Robert Dillon, Esq; of a daughter.—*17.* The lady of Hugh Maguire, Esq; of a son.

M A R R I A G E S.

Dec. 2. JOHN Francis, Esq; to Miss St. George, step-daughter to his grace the lord archbishop of Dublin.—*7.* Laurence Clutterbuck, of Barretstown, county Tipperary, Esq; to Miss Dorothea Cooper, of Cashell.—Edmond Beasley, Esq; late one of the high sheriffs of this city, to Miss Bowen, daughter of the late John Bowen of Fancilly, county Westmeath, Esq.—James Strangeways, Esq; of Kilkenny, to Miss Elizabeth Jones, of Clossdram, county Meath.—The right rev. the lord bishop of Cloyne, to Miss Benson, of Abbey-street.—William Norcliffe, of Glasnevin, Esq; to Miss Margaret English, of Marlborough-street.—James Bind, of Drogheda, Esq; to Miss Taaffe.—*16.* James Rynd, of Jervais-street, Esq; to Miss Goodlet.

D E A T H S.

A T Kilkenny, Edward Elmiere, Esq; a wine merchant of this city.—In Marrowbone-lane, Mr. Francis Brown, jun. an eminent merchant.—*Dec. 3.* In Capel-street, the rev. Dr. Townly Smith.—William Villiers of Ricehill, county Cavan, Esq.—In Stephen-street, —Leonard, Esq.—Thomas Fetherston of Brachlin, county Westmeath, Esq.—At Mount Temple, county Westmeath, Mrs. Telford.—At Stephen's-green, the lady of John Wheeler, Esq.—At Rockwood, county Galway, in the 62d year of her age, Mrs. Waller.

P R O M O T I O N S.

EDWARD Vernon, Esq; to be collector of Trim.—William Handcock, Esq; to be one of the commissioners of the barrack-board.—Capt. Charles Tarrant, to be engineer to the Grand Canal company.—Arthur Pomeroy, Esq; to be captain in the 1st regiment of horse.—Richard Palliser, Esq; to be capt. in 5th regiment dragoons.—James Allen, Esq; to be capt. in do.—Thos. Goldie, Esq; to be capt. in 8th dragoons.—Thos. Howe Palliser, Esq; to be capt. lieut. in 9th dragoons.—Edward Willey, Esq; to be capt. lieut. in 13th dragoons.—John Gray, Esq; to be capt. lieut. in 32d regt. foot.—George Sladden, Esq; to be capt. in 67th regt. foot.—George Munro, Esq; to be major in 68th regt. foot.—John Frances, Esq; to be major of brigade, (Sir Boyle Roche, resigned.)

B A N K R U P T.

RICHARD Murphy, of the city of Dublin, ship-carpenter. Attorney, John Molloy.

A P P E N D I X

Paul TO THE *Maylor*

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the YEAR 1776.

Extract of a Sermon preached at St. Paul's, New-York, the Day subsequent to the Attempt to destroy that City by Fire. By the Rev. Mr. O'Beirne, Chaplain to Lord Howe.

Jeremiah xii. 15.

"And it shall come to pass after that I have plucked them out, I will return and have compassion on them, and will bring them again every man to his heritage, and every man to his land."

THIS Sermon is suitably adapted to the occasion on which it was preached, viz. the restoration of the free exercise of the public worship in the episcopal church of New-York, after the reduction of the city by Gen. Howe, and the attempt to reduce it to ashes by the incendiaries.

Who, says the preacher, that was witness of the cruel and disastrous deed of the night before last, could promise himself that you should be assembled this day in the house of God, to praise him for your wonderful deliverance? Who could have hoped that this temple would remain a monument of the returning favour of Heaven, amidst the horror of the ruins through which you must have passed to approach it? Which of you could have said to himself, that he should see these doors opened once more for the reception of the faithful,

Appendix, 1776.

"though as yet but as the shaking of an olive tree, and the gleanings grapes when the vintage is done?"

After some pertinent reflections on the sensations of grief and joy that had so rapidly succeeded each other; and after warning his hearers against prophets prophesying lies, in the name of the Lord, who sent them not, he opens the subject of his discourse by the consideration of the grateful sense they should entertain of the goodness of God in their deliverance.

The immediate impressions of gratitude for the present benefits, says he, are strong, lively, and affecting. We feel them with warmth; we express them with rapture. But when the first sense of our deliverance is past, when our enemies are suppressed, and the danger removed, we are too apt to forget the resolutions we formed in the hour of distress; the God of our salvation is forgotten, and repaid with ingratitude, neglect, and disobedience.

All that is sacred or dear upon earth—your religion, your civil rights and liberties, the enjoyment of your property, the freedom of your persons, the worship of your

R r r r r.

your God, the comfort of the sacraments, the preference and exhortation of your ministers—all that you possessed, and gloried in, as British subjects and as Christians, wrestled from you by violence and oppression, while “the shepherds were smitten, and the sheep of the flock scattered abroad”—all these blessings, valuable surely, if there be any so on this side the grave, and the dearer to you now for having been so cruelly deprived of them, hath your God begun to restore to you in this your day; and with his stretched-out arm, in a manner visible to every eye, brought you back to a prospect of happier days, and placed you again under the protecting care of the ancient guardians of your religion and liberty. And can it be possible that you should ever suffer the remembrance of the divine mercies, thus extended to you, to be blotted out from your minds? It were doing wrong to those who have suffered with the fortitude and perseverance, the loyalty and attachment to their sovereign, which have distinguished the friends of government in this colony, even to suppose it. And I should hope that they who have endured so long and painful a trial, rather than renounce their loyalty, or the religious principles on which that loyalty is chiefly founded, will never hereafter be guilty of any action, or pursue any conduct, that can disgrace them as good subjects, or as virtuous Christians.

Having thus pathetically exhorted them to persevere in their grateful acknowledgments to the God of their redemption, he next proceeds to point out to them the ~~see~~ they should make of returning mercy; that they should humble themselves beneath the divine chastisement; and that from the excesses of others they should learn meekness and moderation; nor presume to deal out the bolts of Almighty vengeance against those whom his justice may arraign as guilty of such a profanation.

Having enlarged upon this affecting subject, he then considers the steps that led their country into its present calamitous state.

“My son, fear thou the Lord and the King, and meddle not with them that are given to change”—was the excellent rule laid down by the wisest of men. Against those who transgress it, he denounces a sudden and inevitable destruction: nor is it possible to foresee the miseries they may entail on themselves and their descendants—“their calamity shall rise suddenly, and who knoweth the ruin of them both?” The words are remarkable, but they are

dictated by wisdom, and supported by experience.

Call then to mind the happy and prosperous days this colony enjoyed, when loyalty to your Sovereign, affection to the constitution of your parent-state, and obedience to the laws you enjoyed under its protection, distinguished it above all the other provinces of America. Your condition was then an object of envy to nations corrupted by the refinements of luxury. Peace was in your dwellings, plenty in your streets—industry diffused her blessings through your fields with an increasing profusion, giving life to all the useful arts, and nurturing them daily into maturity and perfection. The produce of your country flowed from your port in a constant, uninterrupted stream, and you received in return the conveniencies and comforts of life, and all the elegancies which a free and extensive commerce can bestow on a prudent and contented people. A friendly, hospitable, and social intercourse united you together as the members of one family, to the admiration and delight of strangers who resided among you; you were blessed beyond the usual lot of men; happy, completely so, did you but know how to value your happiness, and to preserve it!

Alas! what a change of prospect will the reverse exhibit! where shall we seek for that treasure of happiness which you could boast when every man sat under his own vine, and eat his bread with cheerfulness? Is it not wasted all, and consumed in visionary schemes, empty and fanciful as the dreams of the morning? Is it not squandered away in lawless and ungrateful attempts, repugnant to every principle, divine and human? In pursuits which plain sense and reason condemn, and at which even the impulses of nature must recoil? Peace, frightened from the seats where once she loved to dwell, long since took her flight from among you. Dissentions, party-rage, public enmities, and private animosities, usurped her place, and brought with them a horrid train of mutual fears, distrusts, and endless jealousies. By these were the confidence and harmony of all social intercourse destroyed? by these were the bands of love and friendship torn asunder; by these were even the ties of consanguinity and nature dissolved. Self-interest, self-preservation, the welfare of posterity, principles ingrafted in the human mind by the beneficent Creator, were all confounded and lost in this dark and dismal night of confusion, anarchy, and licentiousness.

From what cause your sufferings may have

have originated, this is not the time, nor the place, to consider. Too certain it is, that they have now risen to such a height of aggravation, as needs no words to represent to you—you feel it beyond the energy of words. Whatever the principles of your persecutors may be, their unrelenting malice is but too notorious. To what a scene were you witnesses the night before last: when just escaped from the storm, and imagining yourselves arrived at a port of rest—to awake at the midnight hour, and find your city in flames! to see your all perishing before your eyes, and to know that your destroyers were secretly among you, spreading the ruin, and exulting in the success of their infernal scheme!

Yes, my friends, ye were witnesses of it—Ye saw the treacherous adherents of these pretended guardians of your rights and possessions, who came to rescue you from tyranny and oppression, armed with firebrands, and, under cover of the darkness, wrapping your city in flames. Ye saw the brave and generous servants of your King—that King whom you have so often heard represented as a tyrant, who sends forth his fleets and armies to enslave, ravage, destroy—flying to the assistance of their fellow-subjects, in the midst of the flames, at the hazard of their lives, exerting every nerve to preserve your dwellings and possessions, and tearing from the hands of the dark incendiaries the instruments they had prepared for your destruction.

Having pathetically described the ruin and destruction of that fatal night, the preacher proceeds to administer some consolation to the sufferers, by shewing what God had already done in their favour, and animating them to perseverance in their duty, and reliance on the Divine Being.

Let a reciprocation of kindness and humanity distinguish you, says he, in this season of distress, to soften the rigour of each others sufferings, and lighten the universal burthen of affliction. Be of one heart, and one mind; cleave together, commend yourselves to the protection of God, and doubt not but he will complete the work he hath already so graciously begun.

I must not finish as if I meant to disappoint your expectations, and not adopt a conclusion which I am convinced you have already anticipated. The allegiance they had sworn to their lawful sovereign, and an affectionate attachment to his virtuous character, compelled your clergy to shut these doors rather than omit the dutiful addresses which the church

enjoins them daily to offer to Heaven for his safety. Let us, therefore, conclude the service of this day, when the freedom of your worship is restored to you, by uniting together, with one heart, and one voice, to implore the divine favour and protection for our Sovereign Lord, King George; that God would be pleased to give him length of days, and increase of happiness—to prosper all his undertakings for the good of his people, and to bless him with what his actions prove, and his words assert to be, the “* favourite wish of his heart, the restoration of harmony, and the re establishment of order and happiness in every part of his dominions.”

The Passions; or, 'Tis all Machinery: They do what they will. Translated from a posthumous Fragment of Helvetius.

DISPUTE it not, said I, Sophronius; 'Tis all machinery. We are wrought upon entirely by our feelings, our appetites, our passions; and even these are agitated by every breath of accident, every caprice of fortune, every vagary in nature. The examples are hurrying so rapidly to my memory, and soliciting so strongly for communication, that—that—that—'Tis all Machinery: the whimsy urges, and every body feels, or hath felt, that our passions are irresistible—They do what they will.

Poor Carius! Why so 'disconsolate? Thou, whose temper inclineth to every thing airy, every thing light, wherefore seekest thou, even in the middle of a summer morning, the dark recesses of the closet? Why are the shutters of the window closed, to interrupt the cheerful sunbeams? Why that sombre solemnity of brow?—Heavens, man! the tear is swimming in thine eye—Ho, ho, now I perceive the cause: Chloe has sent thee an angry letter; she chides, she complains, she resolves to banish thee from her presence for ever. Well may'st thou sigh, well may'st thou seek the solitary corner. Well may'st thou crush the cruel epistle; now tremble over the contents, and now tear it to pieces.—The whimsy urges, and 'tis all machinery. The passions play on him—they do what they will.

But soft! the scene changes; Carius's servant enters, and presents a paper: it seems superscribed in the same character. Wafer, by your leave. If smiles, pleasing tremblings, agreeable agitations evidence any sensations, the news is good.

R r r r r 2

Ha,

N O T E.

* See his Majesty's speech at the conclusion of the session of parliament.

Hia, ha, ha! open, open the shutters this moment; throw up the shades; admit the now welcome light of heaven; lay out my most brilliant suit; prepare my chariot, and look to the pliant springs, that they may carry me thither with the speed of thought. Hoity-toity! Whither in such a hurry, my impetuous friend?—Not a word?—Is't then so? Dost thou permit me to peruse it?—Now for it then.

To Carius.

My anger is past. I have been to blame. I charge thee to come this moment, and seal my pardon; seal it upon my lips.

Chloe.

No wonder the young gentleman flew; the passions prompted, and they do what they will. Poor fellow! he leapt from the ground into the carriage, light of heart, light of heel; 'tis all machinery. The whimsy urges me to follow him—Fancy flies faster than the swiftest pair of horses; she enables me to see him rush from the chaise into the fair arms of Chloe. Delicious moment, enriched by the rapture of reconciliation! The little transient cloud is blown over, and it is love's meridian. Oh, roguish nature! how she colours the cheek! how she plays with the heart! What a precious palpitation! Poor Carius, how art thou fixt upon the lip! Poor Chloe, how prettily thou fallest upon the young man's shoulder! They are both subdued by those passions which do what they will; and the victorious extacy shews, 'tis all machinery.

The hour of returning is come. They recover from one passion, to fall a victim to another. And must we part? Oh, insupportable! Ah, Chloe! Ah, Carius!—Farewell, farewell. In his way home, the carriage is, by the carelessness of the driver, overthrown; the arms of Carius are both broken. From the gaieties of love, he is carried to the sorrows of a sick chamber. The shutters are again closed, the curtains are again drawn. The surgeon appears with a pedantic face, and the instruments of torture; the burning-fever, the irregular pulse, the insupportable agony succeed. The soul sympathises with the body. 'Tis all machinery. Chloe, mean time, not yet having heard any thing of the matter, is secretly rejoicing at the many little tokens of tender fidelity discovered in the behaviour of her lover; she gives, therefore, innocently loose to the luxury of the sweet suggestion. She hummed an air, of which every trill denoted the happiness of the singer. She played a tune upon the guitar, and suited it to the enchanting hopes of her situation. A neighbour came in, somewhat hastily; but she, in a still greater hurry, insisted

upon drinking a glass of good wishes to her friend Carius. She ran to the side-board, and presented the glass—I must insist on your congratulating me on my reconciliation with my friend Carius, with whom I had a little quarrel: but I am now all life, joy, and transport, for Carius has been with me, and all is over. 'Tis all machinery, you know, Sir. All is over, indeed, madam, for I fear Carius is dead—The glass and Chloe fell upon the floor, 'Tis all machinery. The gentleman was much affected, applied all his endeavours to recover the lady: he flung, he soothed, he swore, he cursed himself for his rashness, though he was the most deliberate of men.—Carius was not dead. The lovers were both languishing, and messages were every hour dispatched to make enquiries. One day the tidings were bad, and then they were both worse—'Tis all machinery; another day brought better news, and then the hopes of both revived—'Twas all machinery. Gradually, both recovered. The village bells rang, the cottages made a holiday, and the hey-day of health returning, 'twas all machinery: Carius and Chloe were married. At the end of the first year, the wife became a parent. Good heaven! what rejoicings on the morning of the child's birth! the mother's pains were soothed by her hopes. The father prayed, sung, went and laughed by turns; he kissed his suffering Chloe ten thousand times, in token of gratitude; and he sat by the side of the bed—'Twas all machinery. The child made up a wry, discontented face, on its first entrance into this wicked world. The gossips congratulated the parents on its roaring stoutly. 'Twas in fact, nothing but machinery. About the middle of the day, the child fell into fits; gloom overspread the whole family—the father wept, the mother sobbed.—'Twas all machinery. In the evening, the poor little one, being unable to support the convulsions, died.—All was silence, solitude and sorrow; the gossips went away. The curtains were a third time drawn; sadness presided over the whole ceremony: but still 'twas all machinery. Time is a certain lenitive, and yet, neither Carius nor Chloe ever believed they should taste another day's pleasure. Never—no never, my dear, shall we again be happy; our first-born, our darling, is in the grave: happiness, farewell. About six weeks after this, when Chloe had got again into her parlour, a man, on a panting, hard-riden horse, brought a letter for Carius.

Your rich uncle William is dead. You are, unexpectedly, heir to his whole fortune,

tune, amounting to several thousand pounds a year. His horses, his parks, his every thing are yours.—

Only think of this, Chloe: we can now have our town house, and our country house, our coach and our chariot, our phaeton, and our vis-a-vis; aye, and what is better, if you and I should again be blessed with a babe, we can make him as rich as Cræsus.—Heigho! sighed Chloe. Pshaw, replied Carius, we are both young, and we love one another: let us enjoy our new possessions; children will come of course. Will they? Ah, Carius, I wish we had such another as poor dear Billy.—Can you doubt it, Chloe?—He gave her a kiss of promise, and she appeared to have more faith. Nature and Cupid sat laughing. Imagination saw them. 'Twas all machinery.

In two or three months afterwards, they were the happiest couple in the universe; the increase of person in Chloe, encreasing their happiness: now and then, however, they quarrel'd, now and then made it up; now and then they kissed, and now and then they cried: they were now and then disposed to repine, and now and then inclined to be satisfied; now and then trifles pleased them, now and then teased them: twenty hours produced twenty changes; but in every change, it was still machinery. Upon the whole, Carius and Chloe were very good sort of people; they buried three children, yet still lived to have happy hours; they brought up four, yet could fairly have parted with three of them, who were good for nothing. In a word; it was all a wonderful motley mixture of health, and sickness, joy and grief; it was human life: 'twas the constant whimsical workings of those passions, which do what they will; it was all machinery.

Dress for the Month of December.

Full Dress.

HAIR, extremely backward, in a scallop before, very high and narrow—three curls down the sides, large and flat; a straight bag behind with festoon curls—large caps, intermixed with beads, tiffue, &c.—no lappets.—

Round the throat narrow ribbon—tippets of blond net, pinned up to the throat, and straight down to the waist—stays exceedingly low, the shape excessively small—Italian night gowns, with German scarfs—large hoops, shoes, bracelets.

Undress. The *Polonaise* or *disfhabille* buttoned to the wrist, with different waistcoats—short aprons with pockets—

small hoops—short scarfs, or the Gunning shude—long cloaks, large bonnets, Dutch caps, with long curls, and no bag-slippers.—

Anecdote of Wallis, Dean of Derry.

IN the reign of that unfortunate monarch whose abdication put a period to the regal honours of the house of Stuart, Doctor Wallis was then dean of Waterford, in Ireland; and during the troubles of that unhappy country at that period, suffered greatly in his private fortune, from his strong attachment to the protestant faith. After peace was restored, and our religion firmly established by the accession of king William, Wallis was presented at the court of London, as a gentleman who had well merited the royal patronage: the king had before heard the story of his sufferings, and therefore immediately turning to the dean, desired him to choose any church preferment then vacant. Wallis (with all the modesty incident to men of real worth) after a due acknowledgment of the royal favour, requested the deanery of Derry. "How!" replied the king in a transport of surprise, "ask the deanery! when you must know the bishopric of that very place is also vacant?" "True, my liege," replied Wallis, "I do know it, but could not in honesty demand so great a benefice, conscious there are many other gentlemen who have suffered more than myself, and deserved better at your majesty's hands; I therefore presume to repeat my former request." It is needless to add his request was granted. They parted;—the dean highly satisfied with his visit, and the king astonished at the noble instance of disinterestedness, he had just been a witness of.—What a mind did this man possess! How praise-worthy! How laudable an example to his cloth! How different from the greedy pluralists of this age! How many of our dignified clergy can lay their hands upon their hearts, and say with the dean of Derry—"I am satisfied?"

Anecdote of Mr. Whiston.

THE late king being fond of old Whiston, (celebrated for his various strictures on religion) happened to be walking with him one day in Hampton-Court gardens, during the heat of his persecution; as they were talking upon this subject, his Majesty observed. "That however right he might be in his opinions, it would be better if he kept them to himself." "Is your Majesty really serious in your advice?" answered the old man. "I really am," replied the king. "Why then," says Whiston, "had Martin Luther been of this way of thinking, where would your majesty have been at this time?"

An exact Numerical List of all the Lottery Prizes of 50l. and upwards, drawn the last Twenty-two Days, from the best Authority.

No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
70	£50	6688	£100	14942	50	23469	£50	30787	£50	39095	£50
229	50	776	50	15299	100	522	50	939	50	163	50
465	50	833	10000	436	50	614	50	31103	100	346	500
541	50	937	50	493	100	726	50	164	50	552	50
606	100	944	100	494	50	930	50	296	50	707	100
747	50	7106	50	553	100	24408	100	535	500	838	50
8	50	260	50	803	100	522	50	984	100	953	50
767	50	281	50	16026	50	526	100	32026	50	40333	50
971	50	324	100	30	50	798	50	29	100	505	50
1000	50	414	50	197	50	931	50	89	50	529	50
407	100	484	50	232	50	958	50	128	50	695	50
588	50	501	50	357	50	25048	50	274	500	822	50
614	100	823	50	563	100	67	100	300	50	866	100
627	50	8270	100	767	50	320	100	499	50	41101	50
737	100	325	50	17165	50	381	50	592	500	175	100
2015	50	402	50	640	50	531	50	849	50	229	50
461	50	506	50	18164	50	586	50	893	100	290	50
607	50	672	500	186	50	760	50	969	100	300	100
674	50	694	100	592	100	862	50	978	50	42001	50
3114	50	737	50	886	50	26117	500	989	100	028	50
142	1000	771	50	19031	500	502	50	33106	50	144	100
274	50	890	50	82	50	594	50	167	50	174	50
299	1000	9131	50	188	50	648	50	217	50	178	50
309	100	384	50	254	100	885	50	224	50	184	50
397	50	465	50	325	50	27063	50	351	5000	426	50
499	50	722	100	439	50	111	100	689	50	475	100
500	50	10247	50	643	50	636	50	903	50	43415	50
502	100	296	50	663	50	679	50	34150	50	533	100
669	50	332	50	864	100	741	50	560	50	534	50
680	50	573	100	934	50	28015	50	655	500	581	50
756	50	656	50	955	50	162	100	659	100	893	50
854	50	687	100	20128	50	280	50	854	100	907	50
886	50	751	100	136	50	281	50	994	2000	971	50
920	50	783	500	239	100	373	50	35011	500	44260	50
4025	50	11003	50	304	50	400	50	65	50	613	50
198	50	66	100	405	50	404	100	396	50	669	100
248	100	141	50	560	50	454	50	571	100	696	20000
419	500	149	100	699	50	572	500	583	100	806	100
574	100	511	50	719	100	855	2000	627	50	45160	500
632	50	790	50	21305	50	955	50	727	50	295	50
666	50	931	100	636	50	29246	50	786	50	387	1000
5029	1000	12079	500	641	50	357	100	931	50	405	100
35	50	95	100	667	50	369	50	36465	50	583	50
120	50	327	50	702	2000	478	50	549	50	671	100
271	500	335	100	845	100	508	50	646	50	804	50
601	100	702	50	886	50	528	50	959	50	46000	50
602	50	13109	50	994	50	540	50	37005	500	299	50
683	100	226	100	22017	30	678	50	46	50	396	100
684	100	354	50	128	100	695	500	79	50	532	100
807	100	809	50	204	100	759	1000	621	50	619	50
836	50	900	50	245	50	787	50	671	50	806	100
997	50	907	50	386	50	862	50	689	50	829	50
6026	50	14230	2000	434	1000	901	10000	722	50	47037	50
39	50	264	50	547	100	934	50	828	100	79	50
286	500	499	50	634	100	997	50	986	1000	175	50
315	50	524	50	676	100	30094	50	38137	50	256	50
328	50	636	50	784	50	101	50	399	100	294	50
527	100	674	50	863	1000	501	50	679	50	303	50
568	50	798	50	23228	50	697	50	687	50	344	100
647	50	887	50	237	500						

No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize	No.	Prize
47420	£ 50	50812	£ 50	52746	£ 100	54294	50	56549	£ 100	58346	£ 50
560	50	843	100	752	50	322	100	591	50	463	50
48030	50	914	50	870	50	366	50	668	500	605	50
120	100	51151	100	53003	100	476	50	760	100	733	50
367	50	433	50	169	50	486	50	798	100	737	1000
461	50	442	500	278	50	894	1000	856	50	747	50
591	50	457	500	378	100	946	100	867	500	841	100
595	100	535	50	398	50	955	as last	956	100	929	50
622	50	855	500	428	50	drawn	1000	972	50	59023	100
875	50	880	50	464	50	959	50	57059	50	25	100
49445	50	52069	50	629	100	961	100	382	100	187	50
715	50	291	50	914	50	55121	50	442	50	399	50
50177	100	510	1000	983	50	339	50	526	50	729	50
190	50	594	100	54055	50	400	50	634	50	823	50
323	50	603	10000	222	50	56002	50	58097	50	915	100
483	500	707	50	228	100	131	50	141	100	946	50
487	50	717	20000	243	50	457	50	236	100		

No. 41678, mentioned a Prize of 50*l.* in our last, is a Blank.

*The Adventures of Miss Sophia Sternheim :
From the German of Mr. Weiland.*

(Continued from p. 833.)

P A R T II.

The Villainy of Lord Derby.—Sophy imposed upon.—Leaves her Uncle's.—Derby's Perfidy.—Sophy retires to her friend Emily.—Lord Seymour's Distress at the Intelligence he hears.—Sophy assumes a new Character.

LORD G—, who was minister from the British Court, and uncle to Lord Seymour, had resided for some time at D—, and had greatly interested himself in the welfare of Sophia, who had been recommended to him by one of her relations, Count R—, at Florence. He had been present at the Masquerade, and conjectured the white mask to have been the cause of her indisposition, as he overheard him tell her, in a low voice, she trampled under foot all the laws of honour, in publicly exhibiting herself in a dress and jewels the Prince had chosen for her, and which were going to be the price of her virtue.

During Sophy's illness, Lord Derby contrived to send a number of letters to Sophia in a feigned hand, in which he informed her the Count Leabeau was resolved to sacrifice her to his interest; and, at length, by his intrigues, convinced her that neither he nor the Countess were worthy of her confidence.

His Lordship, according to appointment, met the maid servant the next evening: His Lordship, after he had put several questions to the girl, asked her if she thought her mistress would accept the offer of his hand? 'I hazard a great deal in this proposal, said he; but no matter, I will risk every thing to tear her from the hands of her odious family, and give to her, in

England, relations more worthy of her.' The servant, at length, promised to convey a letter from him to her mistress, which was succeeded by several, in which he every day renewed the offer of his hand, leaving it to her own choice to marry in private or public. Fifteen days this correspondence continued; and had it not been for the apparatus they were making at court, for the reception of the two Princes of —, perhaps Lord Derby's operations would have proved abortive. Sophia, however, at length consented to be married privately, in her uncle's house; the day of another grand Fete Champetre was fixed for their nuptials: When she wrote a long letter to her aunt, where, in the sublime style of exalted virtue, she declared she fled, with a husband worthy of her, from the danger that menaced her; moreover, that she left to her uncle, during the space of three years, the disposal of all her revenues, that they might be employed in prosecuting his law-suit.—On her arrival at Florence, where she intended to seek an asylum with Count R—, her relation, she promised to give them intelligence;—and made a present to the Curate of her parish of all her rich clothes, in order that what they produced might be distributed to the poor. Finally, she made two copies of this letter; one to be sent to the Prince, and the other to Lord G—, whom she highly esteemed.

The day arrived, on which they celebrated the Fete Champetre: To prevent suspicion, Derby appeared the whole day at court, and shared in all the amusements. He chose the moment the tumult augmented, to step into his coach, and fly to the Count's. John, his valet, was ordered to get the marriage-liturgie by heart, and act the part of the English Ambassador's chaplain: For this purpose he procured a clergyman's

gyman's wig and dress, and spoke bad German. The moment arrived, John repaired with Derby to Sophia. He saw her come forward, with a staggering pace, supported on the arm of her maid, elegantly dressed, and armed from head to foot with the most enchanting graces. In advancing towards the door she appeared to have lost her courage; she made a pause.—Derby threw himself at her feet with a real emotion of tenderness; he pressed her hand: 'Is this hand mine? Do you consent to make me happy?' said he to her in the tenderest tone. She answered, hesitatingly, 'Yes, pointing to her heart with a gesture of her left hand. John, attentive to his signals, then entered, and pronounced a little discourse in English, muttered over the service, and gave them the nuptial benediction. During some time, Sophia seemed buried in surprise and silence; at length, raising her eyes, and pressing the hand of Lord Derby against her breast, she said, 'My Lord, I have now no one on earth but you, and the testimony of my conscience to support me. Heaven will recompense you for the consolation I receive from you, and my heart will preserve an eternal acknowledgment of it.' He embraced her, and tendered to her all the protestations that could fortify her. She then retired, with her maid, to disguise herself in men's apparel. They at length got out of the house unperceived: Derby put his lady and her attendant in his chariot, and John, who had quitted his disguise, served as their conductor, and they departed from the village of Z——.

Lord Derby hastened to return to the hall, where no one remarked his absence. He gaily mixed in a crowd of choice spirits, and laughed at seeing the Prince turn away his looks from the English dances, so much was he tormented with the remembrance of Sophia.

When Sophy was missed, Lord Seymour, who had reproached her with her conduct at the ball, was disturbed with doubt and suspicion: 'I have brought the noblest and best of women to a desperate resolution: I have occasioned the misery of the adorable girl,' said he: 'No one can inform me of her situation, but my heart tells me she is wretched.' Seymour immediately set out for his uncle's seat, who received him with paternal goodness. Lord G—— informed him of the letter she had written him, and told him Sophia was still virtuous, that every thing they had said against her was false, and, in a letter written to the Prince, she blesses a white mask, which revealed to her the whole of that diabolical intrigue which sullied her reputation. 'O my Lord,' cried Seymour, 'I was that

mask; 'twas I who reproached her; but after the conversation, I took my flight.'

Seymour and his uncle immediately agreed to dispatch a courier to Florence, as did the Prince also, and transmitted to Count R—— the history of his adorable niece. They learned, from his answer, that he was a stranger to the place of her abode, and that all his enquiries had been of no avail to give him the least information of her situation. From some torn papers, which were found in Sophy's chamber afterwards, the Countess suspected, from their contents, she was united to an English gentleman.

Lord Derby, as soon as he could conveniently leave the court, flew to Sophia, who inhabited a sequestered village, ignorant of those about her, in daily expectation of going to Florence, to her father's relations. At the sight of Derby, he perceived her welcome him with faltering accents, and anguish and constraint marked in every feature: 'Smile, Lady Sophy, smile, if you are not willing to make me lose my senses,' he cried, throwing himself at her feet.—A torrent of tears gushed from her eyes: 'My Lord, said she, be not irritated at still seeing me sensible to my misfortunes; your goodness, I hope, will make me lose the remembrance of them.'

The following days she studied to appear gay. He soon after presented her with some English literary productions, in which pleasure was painted with all its fiery darts; he hoped this would throw some bright sparks into her imagination; but, after having read them over, her rigid virtue condemned them to the flames. The loss of these books, and the bad success of his project, greatly lessened Derby's esteem for her, which she bore with tranquil courage. A thousand trilling circumstances, even the efforts it cost her to appear happy and tender, convinced him he was not beloved. The death of Derby's brother soon gave a different turn to his ideas, as jealousy had intirely taken possession of him; he remarked in what lively colours she painted the virtues of Seymour; he therefore resolved to go to England, promising her to return in a short time.

For several days she heard nothing of him; his servant had left her to rejoin his master, and, five days after, came and delivered her a letter. She turned pale and motionless, after having run it over; without speaking a word, she with precipitation tore the letter, and a note of exchange for six hundred carolines, which he had inclosed: 'Go, go,' said she to the servant, with an expression of the most violent

violent grief; at the same time slowly sinking on her knees, with her hands clasped together, and for more than two hours remained almost insensible. At last, she said to her maid, in a feeble voice, 'Derby has deserted me;—our marriage was false,—and I have nothing now to wish for but death.

(To be continued.)

An Account of the New Tragedy of Gerilda; or the Siege of Harleck. Written by Mr. Jackson. Performed at the Theatre Royal, Crow-street.

The characters are :

Albertus, governor of Harleck	}	Mr. Jackson.
Ethelwin, his friend		Mr. Clinch.
Barzerig		Mr. Kennedy.
Ruedig		Mr. Heaphy.
Setoc		Mr. Kirkpatrick.
Belardo		Mr. Stanton.
Cardec		Mr. Kennedy, jun.
Farez		Mr. E. Smith.
Alfred, son to Albertus	}	Master Remington.
Townsmen		Mr. Dawson.
		Mr. Dawson, jun.
Rinaldo, general of the Saxons	}	Mr. Owenfon.
Hareb		Mr. Smith.
Elmar		Mr. Stewart.
Berner		Mr. Leister.
Bruno		Mr. Hamilton.

Gerilda, wife of Albertus } Mrs. Fitzhenry.

Scene, in the fortress of Harleck in Wales, and the Saxon camp adjacent.

THE Saxon army under the command of Rinaldo, a fierce and bloody warrior, had long besieged the fortress of Harleck, the capital of Merionethshire, in north Wales; when finding the Britons too valorous to be subdued by force, he turned the siege into a blockade, in hopes to starve the garrison into a surrender.

Famine had raged in Harleck, and made great havock amongst the besieged. Yet notwithstanding all they suffered, they had too great a detestation of slavery, to submit on the only terms which Rinaldo would afford, that of surrendering at discretion. Albertus, who governed Harleck for Cadwallo, king of the Britons, had twice offered to give up the fortress; first, on the terms of each man carrying off his private property; and again, on having their lives spared, and permission given to retire unmolested to join their sovereign. These offers were haughtily rejected by the Saxon, who hoped to purchase the town at a cheaper rate, and glut his revenge on the inhabitants, by giving them to the sword,

Appendix, 1776.

or selling them for slaves. He, indeed, was astonished that the town held out so long, as he had, he thought, cut off all means of its receiving any supply of subsistence: and the tragedy commences with his declaration of his surprize, and his obstinately refusing to follow the counsel of some of his warriors, who advised the granting terms to the besieged.

Just at this juncture, he is informed by Elmar, one of his officers, that he had perceived in going his rounds without the camp, a youth dragging a kid towards the mountains of Harleck, but that having pursued him, the boy fled, and entangled himself so in the rocks that surround the fortress, that he could not find him. Rinaldo, enraged at the bare possibility of the garrison receiving the smallest relief, that might prolong their resistance, offers great rewards to whoever should seize the boy.

The next scene discovers Albertus in council, in which the miseries the inhabitants of Harleck had underwent from scarcity of food, are pathetically depicted. They all resolve, since the Saxon had refused to grant them an honourable capitulation, to surrender the place only with their lives, but still to defend it in hopes of receiving succours from their king, Cadwallo. When all have departed but the select friends of Albertus, he acquaints them with the secret means by which some supply of provisions, though scanty, had been procured. These means took their first rise from accident, for prior to the siege, his young son Alfred, in boyish play, had ventured down the rocks; at once he disappeared from the eyes of his anxious parents, but some time after he returned, and reported he had found a subterraneous passage, which led to a space left vacant by the tide at each ebb; and thence to a cot inhabited by Ruedig, a recluse old Briton. This cot being situated without the place in which the Saxons had pitched their camp, furnished a thought that it might be of service during the siege. Accordingly Alfred had daily ventured to the cliff, and with incredible fatigue to one so young, had dragged through it, and up the rocks, such kids and lambs as Ruedig had, by his means, been instructed to purchase and bring to the place. It was in one of those excursions that Elmar had beheld him, but unconscious of the passage, had lost him amidst the rocks.

Still the supply brought by young Alfred was quite insufficient for the numerous inhabitants of Harleck, however it might enable the soldiery to continue the defence. On this account another council is ordered to be held, and whilst it is debating, Ge-

§ § § § §

rilda,

rilda, wife to Albertus, is presented to the audience, with her son Alfred sleeping on a couch, to recruit his spirits, worn by fatigue, and oppress'd by his fright from the pursuit of Elmar. It is soon discovered that Gerilda is a woman of a most heroic spirit, who patiently submits to all the inconveniencies around her, and the daily peril of her only child, from a consideration of the public good. Yet she is not stoically insensible of the dreadfulneſs of their situation; ſhe has ſtrong feelings as a wife and as a mother, which are greatly augmented, firſt by her ſon's waking in terror, from dreaming of death from his late purſuers; and then by her huſband's returning from the council, in wrath with his deareſt friend Ethelwin, whom he reproaches for ingratitude, in joining in the opinion of the council againſt his. Their altercation, and the incertitude of Gerilda are interrupted with an account of a mutiny in the garriſon, and that the mutineers were about to open the gates to the invaders. Albertus departs to quell the tumult, and Ethelwin being left with Gerilda, it ſoon appears that the council had reſolved all the women and children, with the old and defenceleſs, ſhould be put out of the fortreſs, that the ſmall remains of proviſions might enable the defenders to maintain it.

This reſolution could be defended only by the ſtrong reaſon of neceſſity. It was expoſing an helpleſs multitude to the ſwords of the ſavage Saxons; yet even inſtant death was preferable to the lingering deſtruction of famine. The inhabitants had acquieſced in this hard, but neceſſary meaſure; yet they inſiſted that the governor ſhould not enjoy a bleſſing of which they were deprived, but that his wife and child ſhould ſhare the common lot. It was this cauſed the mutiny; and when we ſee Albertus next, it is in his oppoſing it. But oppoſition was in vain, entreaties and menaces were equally uſeleſs, and the governor, endeavouring to force the people to obedience, a ſkirmiſh enſues, which is ended by Gerilda ruſhing between Albertus and his few friends, and the multitude oppoſed againſt them. ſhe quiets the tumult by aſſuring them ſhe will willingly ſacrifice herſelf to the public good, the mutineers retire appeaſed; and ſhe with the greateſt firmneſs and maſtery of reaſon combats the tender partiality of her afflicted huſband, and departs to head the expelled helpleſs band.

The garriſon returned immediately to their duty, and their thoughts were only bent on making a moſt vigorous defence, and avenging their wives and children on the cruel foe. But Albertus had other

thoughts: he had quitted his command in the night, and departed from Harleck, leaving a letter for Ethelwin, on whom the command then devolved. Cardic now enters, having in diſguiſe paſſed the Saxon camp, aided in his paſſage, by the attention of the Saxons being chiefly engroſſed by the miſerable, half famiſhed wretches, that had been driven out of the town, many of whom they had put to the ſword, when Cardic paſſed them. This Briton gives an affecting picture of the miſeries the poor people endured, but gives joyful news to Ethelwin, that their king was marching, with a numerous army, to raiſe the ſiege.

Gerilda had happily eſcaped the Saxons, and got to the cavern of Ruedig, and preſently after young Alfred enters the place, purſued by a party of Saxon ſoldiers, headed by Elmar, whom the hopes of the promiſed reward, had rendered particularly vigilant. The mother, to aid her child's flight, oppoſes herſelf to the Saxons, who take her priſoner, and carry her to Rinaldo.

Yet the unfortunate Alfred cannot eſſect his eſcape: he is purſued and ſlain by Elmar, juſt as Albertus, in the diſguiſe of a Saxon ſoldier, comes to the place in ſearch of his wife and child. Albertus follows the murderer, and, on his return, finds Ruedig mourning over the corps of Alfred. This gives a new edge to his reſentment, and leaving his breathleſs child to the care of Ruedig, flies to the Saxon camp.

Gerilda being brought before Rinaldo, on her braving him, and reſuſing to perſuade her huſband to yield the town, ſhe is ordered to be placed on the ſummit of the rock, ſtrongly guarded, to prevent her receiving any food, till ſhe periſhes from hunger, and the inclemencies of the weather.

She is ſcarce carried off to undergo this ſavage ſentence, when Albertus, ſtill in his diſguiſe, enters, and attempts to ſtab Rinaldo, but is prevented, and diſarmed by his guards. He then acknowledges who he is; and as the Saxon chief is about to pronounce his doom, he receives news that the Britiſh army is in ſight, and the ſieged now making a ſally to get the Saxons between the two forces. On this Rinaldo departs to put himſelf at the head of the troops, leaving Albertus in the cuſtody of his guards.

Hareb, the ſecond in command in the Saxon camp, had, in a former battle, funk under the arm of Albertus, who had ſpared his life. Gratitude had ever poſſeſſed Hareb's breaſt, and he takes this opportunity to acquit the debt. This he now
doe

does by restoring Albertus's sword, and giving him his freedom.

The battle is now joined, in which Albertus meets with, and kills Rinaldo, and the British arms are victorious.

But, alas! though victory declares for the Britons, and Harleck is relieved, the distresses of Albertus are augmented. The soldiers who had the guard of Gerilda, being called off their post by the alarm to battle, before they quitted her had given her several stabs. She enters, fainting with her wounds and want of sustenance. The conquering Albertus meets her in this unhappy situation: her departure is hastened by finding her child was slain—She dies, and her husband, in a fit of hasty despair, stabs himself.

This is the story of this Tragedy, which was well received by the audience. We do not presume to pronounce on its merit; equally averse to partial panegyric, or ill-natured criticisms, we respectfully leave the decision to the judgment of the public, which we will not undertake to guide. Those who have been present at the representation, have formed their opinions; those who have not, will see the plot from the above recital; and of the language and sentiments, they may judge from the following specimens.

In the first act, Ethelwin makes the following judicious reflexion:

'Ye Gods, what miseries those monarchs cause

Whose only aim is the extent of pow'r!

To add an empty title to his name,

And twist a barren wreath around his brow,

Is a pretext for an aspiring man:

To bring destruction on our peaceful homes,
To mark our walls with blood, our fields
with carnage,

And plague, with boundless ills, a hapless people.

The following pictures of famine and Saxon cruelty, the first by Ethelwin, in the first, and the other by Cardec, in the third act, are particularly striking:

'Among us meagre famine takes her stand,
And dims each sinking eye with wan despair.
Already hath her deathful trade began;
As hither, cross the square I bent my steps,
A hoary veteran sunk feeble down:
A tall, spare youth, erst of a brawny
frame

Attempted, but in vain to hold him up.
They fell together—where with quiv'ring
lips

The famish'd father blest'd the fainting
son,

And in his helpless arms breath'd out his
last.'

'The situation of our suffering friends!
A tongue more vers'd in language should
attempt

The tear-distilling story—their approach
Once noted by the brutal rout—revenge
With all her horrid train, death, terror,
pangs

Rag'd wildly round; nor sex, nor infant
cries

Could stop the madd'ning carnage—spectres
wan,

Meagre and faint, with scarce an oozing drop
To tinge the thirsty steel, expiring sunk;
Poor bloodless morsels to the jaws of war.'

The speech of Gerilda, when she is persuading her husband to yield her up, deserves particular notice.

'I am a wife, and harbour in this bosom
The warmest feelings of connubial love:
I am a mother, and possess as strongly
The tender yearnings of maternal fondness,
As e'er the dearest, doating parent bore,
Yet have I giv'n up thee, my Alfred too,
To all the peril that my fears could form.
Have I not arm'd thee for the doubtful fight,
And, anxious, watch'd thee in the conflict's
rage?

Have I not fitted for his nightly toil
My darling child, still waiting his return
In dread suspense? What tortures then
were mine?

Repine not in thy turn to feel its woes
By me so often known—with firmness bear
What reason bids

What Harleck claims, and what thy hon-
our wills.'

The sentiments of Albertus respecting national prejudices are very just—speaking to Hareb, he says:

'Hence prejudices false from off my mind,
Imprinted there by this Rinaldo's baseness,
This action has effac'd them, proving thus
That deeds of honour, and the name of
Saxon

May yet unite within a human frame:
I thank thee for those shining seeds of virtue
Expell'd I thought, from ev'ry ruthless
form,

That wears thy country's garb—how are
they sown?—

*An Account of the City of Limerick, ex-
tracted from ancient History, and from
authentic Annals preserved in a Family
that has resided there for several Cen-
turies, with an engraved View of that City.*

IF we consider the ravage and devastat-
ion, and of course the ruin of flour-
ishing cities, and loss of all public records,
occasioned by all consuming time, intestine
broils and foreign invasions, even in civil-
ized nations, we should be surprized to

find Ireland exempt from these calamities, as few nations have more than this, felt the rage of long continued and bloody civil wars.

No people could be more exact in recording their most remarkable transactions, than were the ancient Irish, or fonder of transmitting to posterity, by means of public monuments, the knowledge of their most memorable achievements; yet why so few of these ancient writings are now extant, or the sites of many of their public works and remarkable cities, cannot now be even pointed out, may be well accounted for, if we consider, that besides the ruin consequent on a length of time, what great care and industry the Danes made use of, to destroy all public records, and deface every monument of antiquity.

It is not therefore to be admired at, that of 5550 towns said to be formerly on this island, the vestiges of but few can now be traced out, and Limerick's having escaped the almost general destruction, is chiefly owing to the happiness of its situation, which is so well adapted for defence, and for carrying on both foreign and inland trade, which the Danes greatly followed.

The island on which the principal part of Limerick is built, was formerly resorted to by a set of outlaws and vagabonds, who subsisted by plundering the adjacent countries, and who drove hither the horses they thus unjustly acquired, from whence it first acquired the name of Lum-neach, or a place bare, from the feeding of horses.

There being no ford or place of passing the Shannon, from the sea to this island, but here alone, by degrees it became much frequented, and of more and more consequence every day, till at length it increased to a town of note, and so early as the year 2870 was so remarkable, that the country south from Drogheda to Limerick fell to the lot of Cearmna, and the northern division of Ireland became the share of Sobhairce; in the year of the world 3940, mention is likewise made of it, when all the country from Lum-neach to Fiodhach was granted by Eochaidh Fiodh Lioch, monarch of Ireland, to his relation Fiodhach.

We read in the life of Saint Patrick, that about the year of Christ 434, this great apostle on his way to Connaught passed the Shannon at Lum-neach, and they shew in the south suburbs of this city, at a place called St. Patrick's well, a large rock which they say was his bed; at Mungret, two miles from this city, he founded a famous monastery, which in

process of time became a renowned seminary for learning.

In the year 540, Guaire, king of Connaught, invaded Munster, to assert his right to the territories from mount Eachtuid to Limerick, but was defeated by Dioma, king of Cashell.

All these foregoing testimonies shew that Lum-neach was, from the earliest times, remarkable, and a place of note, which is further confirmed by its being an episcopal see in the beginning of the seventh century, for St. Munchin its first bishop died in 652; his cathedral, now a parochial church, dedicated to him, he built on the north end of the town, and it is evident from the ancient canons of the church, that no episcopal see could be established, but in a large and principal town or city.

In the year of our lord 853 we find Lum-neach to be in possession of the Danes, who first fortified the English-town, the Irish-town being then only a suburb; Ivorus or Ivar the Dane, who ruled there, on the death of Amlave his brother, became king over all Ireland; but the possession which the Danes held of Limerick was not entirely peaceable or undisturbed, for in the year 960, Mahon king of Munster, after defeating the Danes in the battle of Sulchoid, killed many of their chieftains, and among the rest Muris the Danish governor of Limerick. He pursued the fugitive enemy into the city, and without shewing them any mercy, or giving any quarter, killed them in their houses; he bestowed the plunder of the place to his soldiers, where they found an immense booty of jewels, gold, silver and rich furniture: After rasing the houses, the soldiers set them on fire, burned the fortifications, demolished the walls, and rendered the city incapable of any defence.

Bryan, commonly known by the name of Boru, succeeded his brother Mahon in the crown of Munster, and entirely completed what Mahon had begun, for he subdued all the Danes in Munster, and was acknowledged over all Ireland as monarch. We may easily conceive in what a flourishing condition Limerick was at this time, when the Danes of Limerick, who were only permitted to reside there for sake of carrying on trade, were obliged to pay, as a yearly tribute to this Bryan, 365 tuns of claret or red wine, and the Danes of Dublin, though equally under tribute to him, paid only 150 pipes of wine.

(To be concluded in Jan. Mag.)

Historical Facts. (Continued from p. 852.)

Philadelphia, Sep. 18, 1776.

THE following Papers are published by order of the Congress.

Extract of a Letter from General Washington to the President of the Congress, dated New York, Aug. 18, 1776.

I have the honour to inclose you, for the perusal and consideration of the Congress, sundry papers, the whole of which, except No 2 and 7, I received yesterday evening, by a flag, and to which I beg leave to refer the Congress.

I.

"Sir, Aug. 17, 1776.

"BEING deeply interested in the welfare of America, I think it my duty to communicate a matter of intelligence, which I flatter myself may be rendered conducive to the restoration of a desirable peace. And in this view I request your Excellency's permission to land at New-York, to go directly to Philadelphia, in order to lay the same before the Congress.

"In the course of the conversation I have had with Lord Howe, I perceive that the powers he is vested with, as well as his disposition for establishing an equitable and permanent peace, are altogether misunderstood by the Colonies.

"For in consequence of a sketch of some propositions being offered for his consideration, he very frankly assured me he was willing to confer upon those grounds, with any Gentleman of the greatest influence in this country.

"As I am at liberty to declare his sentiments, I have the honour to inclose for your Excellency's information, a copy of my correspondence with his Lordship, and of the propositions referred to in his letter, which are the motives of my present request.

"Attending in the boat to be indulged with your answer, I have the honour to be

"Your Excellency's

"most humble servant,

"DRUMMOND.

"To General Washington, &c. &c."

II.

"My Lord, New York, Aug. 17, 1776.

"I HAVE your Lordship's favour of this day, accompanied by papers on subjects of the greatest moment, and deserving the most deliberate consideration.

"I can allow much for your Lordship's well-meant zeal on such an occasion, but I fear it has transported you beyond that attention to your parole, which comprehends the character of a man of strict honour. How your Lordship can reconcile your past or present conduct with your engagement, so as to satisfy your own mind, I must submit to your own feelings; but I find myself under the disagreeable necessity of objecting to the mode of negotiating proposed, while your Lordship's line of conduct appears so exceptionable.

"I shall, by express, forward to the Congress your Lordship's letter, and the papers which accompanied it. The result will be communicated as soon as possible. I am sorry to have detained

your Lordship so long, but the unavoidable necessity must be my apology.

"I am, my Lord,

"Your Lordship's most obedient,

"and very humble servant,
G. WASHINGTON.

"To Lord Drummond."

III.

"My Lord,

"I take the liberty of sending inclosed the sketch of propositions referred to in my late conversation with your Lordship, which propositions, I have understood, the Colonies were disposed, not many months ago, to make the basis of a reconciliation with Great Britain.

"I have the honour to be,

"With great respect,

"Your Lordship's

"most obedient humble servant,

"DRUMMOND.

"Sloop Polly, August 12, 1776.

To Lord Howe."

IV.

Sketch of Propositions communicated to Lord Howe on the 12th of Aug. 1776.

I. "That it shall be ascertained, as far as can be determined by calculation, what supply towards the general exigency of the State, each separate colony can furnish, consistent with its ability.

II. "When such supply is thus ascertained, that each colony shall, by acts of their own assembly, impose such taxes as they shall find expedient for the raising of the said supply.

III. "In consideration of the fluctuating state of all young countries, that such taxes may not, in their operations, become partially or accidentally burthenome on the one hand, nor on the other hand gradually become deficient in producing the aid intended by the Colonies towards the general exigencies of the State, such articles shall be chosen as the objects of imposition as they shall deem the most likely to keep pace with the growth or decline of the said Colonies.

IV. "That these taxes, so imposed, shall, as in the Customs, be levied by officers of the appointment of the King; and that a perpetual grant, of the produce of these taxes, shall be made by the respective assemblies to the crown of Great Britain.

V. "As the direct means of removing the fatal grounds of this contention, by establishing a security against the apprehended invasion of property by parliament a formal relinquishment shall be made, on the part of Great Britain, of all future claim to taxation over those her Colonies.

VI. "To remove all future suspicions from the minds of the colonists, that, under the appearance of regulating commerce, duties may be imposed for the farther purposes of revenue, an application of the produce of all duties, imposed on articles of trade by the British legislature, shall be made towards defraying the expences of collection, and the surplusses in each Colony to be paid into their separate treasuries, and to be subject to the disposal of the respective Houses of Assembly.

"DRUMMOND."

V. "Eagle,

V.

"Eagle, off Staten-Island, August 15, 1776.

"My Lord,

"I HAVE received the honour of your Lordship's letter of the 12th, inclosing a sketch of the propositions mentioned in your late conversation, which I return herewith.

"As I think they contain matter, that, upon a conference and cool discussion, might be wrought into a plan of permanent union; I shall with great satisfaction embrace the first opportunity that may be offered upon those grounds, to promote so desirable an event.

"I have the honour to be,

"My Lord, your Lordship's

"Most obedient servant,

"HOWE."

"Right Hon. the Lord Drummond."

VI.

The following is the Purport of the Message sent from Lord Howe to the Congress, by General Sullivan:

"THAT, though he could not at present treat with the Congress as such, yet he was very desirous of having a conference with some of the Members, whom he would consider, for the present, only as private Gentlemen, and meet them himself as such, at such place as they should appoint.

"That he, in conjunction with General Howe, had full powers to compromise the dispute between Great Britain and America, upon terms advantageous to both, the obtaining of which delayed him near two months in England, and prevented his arrival at this place before the declaration of independency took place.

"That he wished a compact might be settled at this time, when no decisive blow was struck, and neither party could say that they were compelled to enter into such agreement.

"That in case the Congress were disposed to treat, many things, which they have not as yet asked, might, and ought to be granted them; and that if, upon the conference, they found any probable ground of an accommodation, the authority of the Congress must be afterwards acknowledged, otherwise the compact could not be complete."

Extract from the Minutes:

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.

VII.

In consequence of the above letters, on the 5th of September, the Congress resolved, "That General Sullivan be requested to inform Lord Howe, that being Representatives of the free and independent States of America, they could not, with propriety, send any of its Members to confer with his Lordship in their private characters; but that, ever desirous of establishing peace, they would send a Committee of their body, to know whether he had any authority to treat with persons authorized for that purpose.

On the 6th of September, three of their body, Messrs. Franklin, Adams, and Rutledge, were appointed, who on their return reported that they had met Lord Howe on Staten Island; that his lordship opened the conversation by acquainting them, "that, though he could not treat

with them as a committee of the congress, yet as his powers enabled him to confer and consult with any private gentleman of influence in the colonies, he was glad of this opportunity of conferring with them. His lordship then entered into a discourse of considerable length, which contained no explicit proposition of peace except one, viz. That the colonies should return to their allegiance and obedience to the government of Great-Britain. The rest consisted principally of assurances, that there was an exceeding good disposition in the king and his ministers to make that government easy, with intimation, that, in case of submission, they would cause the offensive acts of parliament to be reviled, and the instructions to government to be reconsidered, that so if any just causes of complaint were found in the acts, or any errors in government were perceived to have crept into the instructions, they might be amended or withdrawn."

Upon the whole, it did not appear to the committee, that his lordship's commission contained any other authority of importance than what is expressed in the act of parliament, viz. "That of granting pardons, with such exceptions as the commissioners shall think proper to make, and of declaring America, or any part of it, to be in the king's peace, upon submission."

The following is an exact state of what passed at the interview between his Excellency General Washington and Colonel Paterson, Adjutant-general of the army under General Howe, July 20, 1776.

AFTER usual compliments, in which, as well as through the whole conversation, Col. Paterson addressed Gen. Washington by the title of excellency, col. Paterson entered upon the business by saying, that gen. Howe much regretted the difficulties which had arisen respecting the address of the letters to gen. Washington; that it was deemed consistent with propriety, and founded upon precedents of the like nature by ambassadors and plenipotentiaries, where disputes of difficulties of rank had arisen; that gen. Washington might recollect he had, last summer, addressed a letter to gen. Howe, To the hon. Wm. Howe, Esq.,—that lord Howe and gen. Howe, did not mean to derogate from the respect or rank of general Washington; that they held his person and character in the highest esteem; that the direction with the addition of &c. &c. &c. implied every thing that ought to follow.—He then produced a letter which he did not directly offer to general Washington, but observed that it was the same letter which had been sent, and laid it on the table, with the superscription to George Washington, &c. &c. &c. The general declined the letter, and said, that a letter directed to a person in a public character should have some description or indication of it, otherwise it would appear a mere private letter,—that it was true the &c. &c. &c. implied every thing, and they also implied any thing; that the letter to general Howe alluded to, was an answer to one received under a like address from him, which the officer on duty having taken, he did not think proper to return, but answered it in the same mode of address;

address; that he should absolutely decline any letter directed to him as a private person, when it related to his public station. Col. Paterfon then said, that gen. Howe would not urge his delicacy any farther, and repeated his assertions, that no failure of respect was intended. He then said he would endeavour, as well as he could, to recollect general Howe's sentiments on the letter and resolves of the congress, sent him a few days before, respecting the treatment of our prisoners in Canada.

That the affairs of Canada were in another department, not subject to the controul of general Howe, but that he and general Howe utterly disapproved of every infringement of the rights of humanity. — Colonel Paterfon then took a paper out of his pocket; and, after looking it over, said he had expressed nearly the same words. General Washington then said, that he had also forwarded a copy of the resolves to general Burgoyne. To which colonel Paterfon replied, he did not doubt but a proper attention would be paid to them, and that he (general Washington) was sensible that cruelty was not the characteristic of the British nation. Colonel Paterfon then proceeded to say he had it in charge to mention the case of general Prescott, who they were informed was treated with such rigour, that, under his age and infirmities, fatal consequences might be apprehended.

General Washington replied, that general Prescott's treatment had not fallen under his notice; that all persons under his particular direction, he had treated with kindness, and made their situation as easy and comfortable as possible; that he did not know where general Prescott was, but believed his treatment was different from their information. Gen. Washington then mentioned the case of colonel Allen, and the officers who had been confined in Boston jail. As to the first, colonel Paterfon answered, that general Howe had no knowledge of it, but by information from general Washington, and that the Canada company was not under his direction or controul; but as to the other prisoners at Boston, whenever the state of the army at Boston admitted it, they were treated with humanity and even indulgence; that he asserted this upon his honour, and should be happy in an opportunity to prove it.

General Washington then observed, that the conduct of several of the officers would well have warranted a different treatment from what they had received; some having refused to give any parole, and others having broke it when given, by escaping or endeavouring so to do. Col. Paterfon answered, that, as to the first, they misunderstood the matter very much, and seemed to have mistook the line of propriety exceedingly; and as to the latter, Gen. Howe utterly disapproved, and condemned their conduct.

That, if a remonstrance was made, such violations of good faith would be severely punished, but that he hoped general Washington was too just to draw public inferences from the misbehaviour of some private individuals; that bad men were to be found in every clats and society; and such behaviour, was considered as a disho-

nour to the British army. Col. Paterfon then proceeded to say, that the goodness and benevolence of the king had induced him to appoint lord Howe and general Howe his commissioners, to accommodate this unhappy dispute; that they had great powers, and would derive the greatest pleasure from effecting an accommodation; and that he (colonel Paterfon) wished to have this visit considered as making the first advances to this desirable object. General Washington replied, he was not invested with any power on this subject, by those from whom he derived his authority and power. But from what had appeared or transpired on this head, lord Howe and general Howe were only to grant pardons; that those who had committed no fault wanted no pardon; that we were only defending what we deemed our indisputable right. Colonel Paterfon said that would open a very wide field for argument. He then expressed his apprehensions, that an adherence to forms, was likely to obstruct business of the greatest moment and concern.

He then observed, that a proposal had been formerly made of exchanging governor Skene for Mr. Lovell; that he now had authority to accede to that proposal. Gen. Washington replied, that the proposition had been made by the direction of congress, and having been then rejected, he could not now renew the business, or give any answer, till he had previously communicated it to them.

Colonel Paterfon behaved with the greatest attention and politeness during the whole business, expressed strong acknowledgments that the usual ceremony of blinding his eyes had been dispensed with. At the breaking up of the conference, general Washington strongly invited him to partake of a small collation provided for him, which he politely declined, alledging his late breakfast, and an impatience to return to gen. Howe, though he had not executed his commission so amply as he wished. Finding he did not propose staying, he was introduced to the general officers, after which he took his leave, and was safely conducted to his own boat, which waited for him, about four miles distant from the city.

Made public by order of the congress.

JOHN HANCOCK, President.

Account of the Proceedings of the American Colonists, since the passing the Boston Port-Bill. Continued from p. 852.

THE success of his majesty's arms in America, already begins to shew its effects on the minds of the distressed inhabitants. Those who opposed the measures of government, but wished to preserve their dependance on the mother country, increase in number daily, while those who were mad for independence lose ground. The rage for independence chiefly prevailed among the multitude: the men of property were for adhering to the old constitution. The last legal house of assembly of Pennsylvania conclude their instructions to their delegates in congress in these remarkable words:

“ Though

“ Though the oppressive measures of the British Parliament and Administration has compelled us to resist their violence by force of arms, yet we strictly enjoin you, that you, in behalf of this colony, dissent from, and utterly reject, any propositions, should such be made, that may cause or lead to, a separation from our mother country, or a change of the form of this government”.

The instructions of the House of Assembly of Maryland to their delegates were still more peremptory; and except those of Massachusetts Bay, hardly any of the legal Assemblies chosen by the people after the antient and accustomed mode, gave countenance to a separation; but the popular conventions were of another mind; and being composed for the most part of the lower classes of the people headed by men of desperate fortunes, they carried all before them; and the circumstances of the times proving favourable to their views, they accomplished the subversion of government under the specious pretence of reforming the constitution, in opposition to those who having a high veneration for their civil and religious rights as secured to them by their charters, never conceived, when they engaged, for the support of the chartered rights of others, that they themselves would be called upon to make a sacrifice of their own. Such was the language of the men of property in America, previous to the late successes with which the arms of Great-Britain have been crowned; and such is now the language of all but those who have adopted a desperate plan, determined at all hazards to support it, let the consequences be ever so ruinous.

In the former part of our Magazine we have given an account of some preliminary steps that had been taken to lay the foundation of a treaty of accommodation. Perhaps the events that have since happened may tend to make the leaders of the opposite party more tractable, the accounts we have lately received are to the following effect:

That on the 12th of October the guards, light infantry, and reserve, together with Col. Donop's corps of Hessian grenadiers and chaffeurs, marched from the advanced posts on New York Island, and embarking in boats at Turtle Bay, passed up the East River through Hell-Gates, and landed on Frogs-Neck. That having crossed the Neck, they found the bridge, which joined it to the main, had been broken down by the rebels, who had thrown up some works on the opposite side. That being joined by the first, second, and sixth brigades from Long-Island, the troops embarked again in boats, and landed in Pelham's Manor the 18th without opposition; and marching on, through a random fire of the rebels from behind stone walls, gained the road which leads from Connecticut to King's Bridge. The rebels, apprehending their communication to the eastward would be cut off, moved from their camp at King's Bridge, and extended their left to the White Plains, a chain of stony hills so called. On the 21st his Majesty's light troops took possession of the heights of New Rochelle. Colonel Rogers, with his New York companies, having taken post at Maramack, was attacked by a party of the rebels, which he drove back with considerable loss.

On the 25th the advanced corps moved forward to the road which leads to the White Plains, where the rebels appeared determined to make a stand; but, on the 27th, the party that was posted there struck their tents in the night, and moved off to the entrances of the White Plains, where the main body of the rebels was entrenched, having the Bronx's River in their front, the banks of which are swampy, and the river steep, except at the ford, where the banks are steep and rocky. On the 28th in the morning, our army marched in columns to attack the rebels, who, seeing the troops in motion, a body of 8000 came out of their lines, and posted themselves on the top of a very steep hill above the ford. The second brigade, consisting of the 5th, 28th, 35th, and 49th regiments, with a battalion of Hessians, and a party of light dragoons, marched down, and crossing the ford, though much annoyed by the rebels grape-shot, ascended the hill with the greatest intrepidity, attacked and routed the body of the rebels that were posted there, driving them to their entrenchments in the entrances to the White Plains, where General Howe was preparing to attack them on the morning of the 1st of November; but being prevented by a very heavy rain, the rebels quitted their entrenchments in the night following, and retired towards Connecticut and the Highlands, abandoning their camp at King's Bridge, after setting fire to the huts and barracks which they had built for their winterquarters. The lines were immediately taken possession of by a detachment of the King's troops, where they found between 60 and 70 pieces of cannon, large quantities of provisions which the rebels had spoiled, and a great number of hogheads of rum, which the General ordered to be destroyed. There is no exact return of our loss in the different attacks, but it is supposed to have been between 190 and 200 killed and wounded.

The following declarations from the late committee of the county of Suffolk, and from all the Town Committees in that county, were delivered to his Excellency Governor Tryon, by Major Richard Floyd and Mr. Thomas Fanning, who were deputed by the inhabitants of the county to present the same to his Excellency:

Brook-Haven, Oct. 24, 1776.

WE the Committee of the County of Suffolk, being assembled by permission of his Excellency the Hon. William Tryon, Esq; Governor of New-York, and the territories depending thereon in America, do hereby dissolve ourselves, and do disclaim and reject the orders of the Congress and Committees; and totally refusing obedience to them, revoking all our proceedings under the Congress, and being desirous to obey the legal authority of Government, rely upon your Excellency's clemency, hoping that you will pass by our former conduct, and be graciously pleased to protect us, agreeable to the laws of this Province.

Signed by order of the Committee,
JOHN BRUSH, Chairman.

The Declaration from Brook-Haven Township, and that from several others are expressed in the same form of words as the above.

Female

tered myself, he flew in a violent rage; called me a beggarly, fortune-hunting scoundrel; and asked me, if I meant to dishonour him, by making such audacious use of the friendship of that family, to which he introduced me; he desired me to be gone from his house, and never come there again, and withal added, that he would go immediately and acquaint the Baronet with the affair, and desire him to horsewhip me the first time I should dare to enter his door.—Intreaties were in vain, he swore vehemently to his resolution, and I departed, filled with fears that my proceeding would be attended with very ill consequences to Emily.

“I went next day to the Baronet’s, in hopes that my uncle had not fulfilled his threat, but found to my utter mortification that he had been as bad as his word. I enquired for Emily, but was informed she was not at home. I asked for the Baronet, and received the same answer, which I knew to be false, as I saw him standing at the parlour window, just before I rapped at the door; but the servant gave me a billet, which he said, his master desired him to give me the first time I called there. This was written by the Baronet himself, acquainting me that my uncle had been there the day before to acquaint him with an affair, which needed not be explained to me, and in consequence, he requested I would come no more to his house, and thereby avoid any disagreeable consequences that might attend a non-compliance with his desire. This was a dagger to my heart, however I was resolved to make use of that love which Emily had expressed for me. I had not gone many paces across a meadow which led to the high road, when I was overtaken by a female servant, who delivered me a letter, by the superscription of which, I knew it to be Emily’s hand; I opened it eagerly, and the contents informed me, that she had been closely confined by her father, since the morning before, on my account, and desired I would not be uneasy: she told me of a place where I might leave a letter, which would be conveyed to her with secrecy; and that we might carry on a mutual correspondence by the same channel, until such time as affairs should change. I punctually obeyed the directions, and enjoyed a correspondence for about a month, when our regiment received orders to march to other quarters, at about fifty miles distance. Of this I acquainted Emily, and received for answer that her father heard of the intended march of our regiment, and in order to guard against

her elopement watched her motions more closely than ever. Emily’s elopement was the sole circumstance which supported my hopes of happiness, and if I could gain her consent, I had contrived a stratagem to baffle the watchfulness of her father, which was, to feign sickness and stay after the regiment, till such time as his suspicions were lulled, and opportunity should more conveniently serve to execute my design. To this she consented, and matters were so well managed that one night about a month after our regiment marched, I prepared a post coach at the end of her father’s garden, where she met me, attended by her own maid, and, our conveyance was so expeditious, that we arrived at our destined place (within about two miles of my quarters) about six o’clock next evening. Here we were married, and I took lodgings about a mile farther at the house of farmer Reilly here, in order to be more secure in case of a search. Here we remained undisturbed for several months, till the Baronet came to my quarters, attended by my uncle, and made the strictest enquiries after his daughter; I denied any knowledge of her, and though he knew of no circumstances to prove she came with me, yet he was certain she was with me. He called me many opprobrious names, and the morning following I received a formal challenge to fight him: this, for Emily’s sake, I would not accept, and in consequence of my refusal, he posted me as a coward, in every public place in town, that evening. This was told to our commanding officer, who was no friend of mine; he upbraided me, and I being a good deal piqued, told him, if he would step out with me, I was ready to convince him I was no coward. This challenge was the foundation of a court-martial, by which I was deprived of my commission.

“All my resource now was my little income, on which Emily and I, by strict economy, lived tolerably genteel, but our happiness did not continue very long interrupted.

“As we sat one morning at breakfast, we were surprized with the appearance of Emily’s brother, the navy captain, whom I before mentioned: he entered the room without ceremony, and treated us with the most opprobrious and abusive language. It seemed he had found us out by the malice of the commanding officer, by whose means I lost my commission. I told him, that, on his sister’s account, any ill language he offered me should pass unnoticed; but that if he offended her, it should not go unpunished. Upon this he ran furiously towards Emily, who was in the last month of her pregnancy, and before I could prevent

vent him, struck her on the face: this was insufferable.—I flew to the Russian and levelled him to the floor. He immediately got up, drew his sword, and made a pass at me, which wounded me in the arm; I snatched mine, which hung over the chimney piece.—Emily shrieked violently, and called out for help—I desired her brother several times to sheath his sword, and defer his satisfaction to another opportunity, for his sister's sake; but my requests were only answered by attacking me more furiously.—Finding intreaties in vain, and my life in danger, I engaged with him, and after a few passes, he received my sword through his body, and dropped dead at Emily's feet, just as farmer Reilly entered the door. She swooned away, and continued in fits without intermission until next day, in which situation she was delivered of a child.—It was you, my dear Eliza! but it cost my Emily her life."

Here he wept plentifully, and after a long silence he proceeded.

"Though I had now lost all I esteemed valuable on earth, and wished not to survive her, yet her dear offspring lived, and indispensable duty obliged me to take care of it. The rumour of the captain's death soon reached his father's ears, who immediately came to that part of the country in pursuit of me; and my uncle, who came with him, was more strenuous in his endeavours to find me out. Though my conscience justified me in the unfortunate action, yet I thought it better to fly a place where every little circumstance reminded me of the cause of my grief, and live to be of service to my little daughter, than risque a trial, which might be attended with the worst consequences. Accordingly I gave farmer Reilly the little monument of my love in charge, with money to buy necessaries, until such time as I could be settled in some place, whence I could remit more, and set out for Galway, where I embarked for France, and sailed from thence to the East Indies. Here I met with a gentleman, a particular friend of my father's, by whose interest I procured a very considerable employment in the company's service. I wrote to my agent in Ireland, and inclosed a letter to farmer Reilly with a draught for some money: in my agent's next letter he assured me that he made the strictest enquiries after Reilly and could hear no account of him, only that he had left that part of the country a year before, and no person knew where he went to. In my letters for six years afterwards, I constantly made the same request, and always received the same answer, till at length he

told me Reilly went to live in Connaught, where he and his family died of a fever. This news convinced me that my little Eliza was no more. I determined never more to visit Ireland. By my friend's directions I wrote to my agent there, to sell my little estate and remit me the purchase money, with which, and what I had already saved, I began trade on my own account, and in a very few years acquired a very considerable fortune.

"A gentleman called on me one day whom I knew to be an officer in the same regiment with me, and who had often dined with Emily and I, at farmer Reilly's. He informed me that he had seen Reilly in Dublin, a few days before he left Ireland, who told him that Eliza was married to a young gentleman of fortune, in the county of —, where he lived. This intelligence gave me inexpressible joy; I determined to embark for Europe in the first homeward bound ship, which I did, leaving my affairs there under the care of my friend, and arrived at London about six weeks ago, and have now found my long lost child."

Here he embraced Eliza tenderly, and requested she would now gratify his desire; but first desired Reilly to let him know by what means he escaped his agent's enquiries. Reilly told him that he had been driven from his land by his landlord, who was a near relation of one of the gentlemen who came to search for him (Mr. Williams) after the death of Emily, and her brother: that Mrs. F—— was then in that part of the country, and pitying his distress, encouraged him to come and be her tenant. He also informed him of her kindness to Eliza; who was then going to finish the relation, but Henry insisted on that part belonging to him. He then related the whole affair between Eliza and him, without concealing a single circumstance. Mr. Williams was rejoiced beyond description at his generous behaviour; he embraced them both; "and now, Sir," says he to Henry, "since you have been so generous to reward virtue, without any other expectation, I thank Heaven that 'tis in my power to reward your generosity." "Sir, says Henry, I think myself amply rewarded in the possession of Eliza, and still more so in this morning's happy adventure."

Mr. Williams considered with the most lively gratitude, the tender behaviour of Reilly and his wife, towards Eliza, and gave them a gratuity for their fidelity, much above their most sanguine expectations; and the sum of forty thousand pounds was a very pretty addition to Henry's fortune. The news of this happy

affair soon spread abroad, and gave things another appearance. Eliza, who had been hitherto neglected, began now to receive the most pressing invitations for the pleasure of her company, at the houses of all the ladies of the surrounding neighbourhood, but her good sense told her the true value of such sudden acts of friendship, and taught her to treat them as they deserved. Nothing has been able to alter her love of domestic happiness, or lessen her assiduity to promote it. She is blessed with a lovely, numerous offspring, to whom she is a blessing, and the poor have enjoyed, in her, the comforting friend and physician they lost in Mrs. F——.

Let it not be concluded from this, that I would recommend it to gentlemen to marry waiting maids or persons of low rank, who have been so fortunately virtuous as to escape their snares. Such a happy concurrence of circumstances seldom happens to justify such a proceeding in the eye of the public world, as those in the example of Henry. But I would have gentlemen consider, that virtue and a good name (morally speaking) are equally valuable to the daughter of affluence, and her of low fortune: and to remember that he who would forfeit his own honour and veracity, and the fame, virtue, and happiness of a female, (because poor and unprotected) for the gratification of one criminal passion, would stop at nothing to gain his evil ends in any matter, provided he could avoid the punishment of the law: and as such, he forfeits every just claim to the regard of mankind, and deserves to be lashed from society with disgrace. And he who sets a value on incorruptible virtue, though it be beneath him to reward it in one way, should not fail to do it in another. I am, Sir, your very humble servant.

A C A S T O,

Some Account of, and Extracts from "A Series of Answers to certain Popular Objections, against separating from the rebellious Colonies, and discarding them entirely: Being the concluding Tract of the Dean of Gloucester, on the Subject of American Affairs." (Continued from p. 816.)

OBJECTION 7. In case of a separation, from whence shall we procure rice and tobacco?"

"Answer 1. This objection turns on two suppositions, viz. 1. That after a separation the Virginians and Carolinians will not sell tobacco and rice to English merchants for a good price, and ready money:—and, 2dly, that tobacco and rice can grow in no part of the globe, but Virginia and Carolina. Will any man in his senses dare to affirm either of these things?"

"Objection 8. In case of a separation, will not the North-Americans set up various manufactures of their own, and lay heavy, discouraging duties on the importation of ours?"

"Answer 1. Daily experience proves beyond contradiction, that we do actually send vast quantities of British manufactures to Spain, to Italy, Germany, Russia, Holland, and even to France:—Though each of these countries have long established similar manufactures of their own, and have laid discouraging duties on ours. Nay some of them are seemingly so heavy as to amount to a prohibition. Yet, let the manufacturers in Birmingham, Manchester, Norwich, &c. &c. tell the rest. So that the threat, that the Colonists may, or will set up manufactures in opposition to ours, proves very little in proving too much."

"Objection 9. Will not a separation from the northern Colonies greatly decrease the number of our seamen?"

"Answer 2. The obvious reasoning on the case suggests just the contrary. For after a separation has taken place, the act of navigation will operate as effectually against the North-Americans, as against the French, Hollanders, or any other nation. Consequently they (the Americans) will no longer be permitted to be the carriers of sugars, rum, cotton, coffee, pimento, mahogany, logwood, and all other woods and articles for dyeing, &c. &c. from our own islands, from the Musquito shore, or the Spanish main, into Great Britain or Ireland:—Nor will they be permitted to carry any of our manufactures, salt-fish, or provisions, any of our malt liquors, cyder, or any wines, from Great Britain or Ireland to the Sugar Colonies, or to any of our settlements in any part of the world. Judge therefore from this enumeration of facts certain and indisputable, on which side would the naval balance preponderate in case of a separation. But this is not all; for we have at least 150,000 lamps burning every winter in Great Britain and Ireland, more than we had 60 or 70 years ago, and their number is every year increasing. Now the North-Americans used to supply us with at least one third, if not one half of the oil [extracted from fishes] used and consumed in these lamps: All which, together with several articles depending on them, will for the future be supplied by British and Irish sailors. Therefore what a nursery is here! How growing and extensive! And yet how little attended to, till the North-Americans obliged us, as it were, whether we would or not, to see our own interest!

"Answer 3. Our former predilection for

for our colonies not only caused us to neglect several branches of trade, which we ought to have cherished: But, what is still more extraordinary, and hardly credible, it induced us to check, and in some instances almost to prohibit them, by means of heavy duties. Thus for example, we gave for many, very many years, a most profuse bounty (and at one time no less than 8l. sterling per ton) to the importation of hemp from America, as if on purpose to nurse up that country into a rival, naval power: But we neglected to give even the smallest bounty for the growth of hemp in Ireland, as if that branch of trade was not worth regarding: Though it is evident to a demonstration, that it ever was more our interest to have promoted the culture of hemp in Ireland, than in America; and though the fertile soil of that island, particularly near the borders of the Shannon, seems destined by nature for the growth of that commodity. Again, as to positive checks and restraints by means of heavy duties, we have laid a tax, not only on foreign hemp, but also on foreign iron, pitch, and tar: All which we ought not to have done; and which we ought now to undo, in order to promote our own welfare, and to encrease our own shipping and navigation, instead of those of North America. Therefore we have at present the means in our power of treating with the Northern potentates of Europe on very advantageous terms: That is, we may signify to each of them (as we did formerly to Portugal) that in what proportion soever they will favour the introduction of the English manufactures into their territories by the repeal or diminution of taxes; in the same proportion we will admit their bar iron, hemp, pitch, tar, turpentine, &c. into Great Britain. Now, reader, I ask, supposing these measures were pursued, what loss shall we sustain in our breed of seamen? And who will be the sufferers in case of a separation?"

"Objection 10. Would it not be better to continue some kind of union with the colonies at any rate, rather than to throw them entirely off? Suppose both parts of the British nation, the European and the American, were to remain united under one and the same prince, but to act as distinct and separate states, independent of each other in all other respects; Would not even this be more desirable than a total separation?"

"Answer 1. As this scheme of independency respecting the parliament, but not respecting the king, was the favourite topic of the congress till of late, when they entirely threw off the mask, and entered into open rebellion against both; and as

the same notion had been advanced over and over by their advocates here at home, who have quoted the case of the Electorate of Hanover, as an example and illustration; I shall therefore examine this matter with more attention than it would otherwise have deserved.

"Here therefore I ask one plain, decisive question,—Are Englishmen and Hanoverians the same people, or the same nation? Are they the subjects of the same prince by one and the same title? And do Hanoverians enjoy any one privilege either at home or abroad, belonging to the English nation? Certainly not: How then can these cases be pretended to be parallel?—And to what purpose are they brought, but to perplex the cause, and to draw off the attention of the reader? To make the cases parallel, we are to suppose an American to be as much an Alien, and to be as incapable by law of enjoying any honours, places, or preferments in these realms, as an Hanoverian is: We are also to suppose him excluded from all those commercial benefits and protections by sea or land, which are possessed, and have by treaties been acquired, by the English government, for the sole use of English subjects: Nay, we are to suppose still further, viz. That the Americans never owed any allegiance to his Majesty by virtue of his being King of Great Britain, and of the dominions thereunto belonging; but as being King of America by a separate, distinct, and independent title. All this, I say, must be previously supposed. But alas! this is not what the congress and their republican advocates ever meant to say, or wished to suppose. Their business was, to play the legerdemain of cups and balls with common sense and common honesty. For when any English benefit was to be enjoyed, then we were gravely told, that Americans were as much Englishmen as ourselves, and therefore ought to be permitted to enjoy the same privileges and advantages in common with us: But when any English taxes were to be borne, or any English taxes to be raised, for the maintenance of these privileges, then truly the Americans were no longer Englishmen, but a distinct and separate people, who ought not to have been taxed without their own consent.

"Answer 2. Let us now suppose another case, viz. That the Americans are declared by law to be as much aliens and foreigners, as the Hanoverians are: But to be, like them, subject to the same prince, under a separate and independent title. What would be the consequence of such heterogeneous system? Nothing surely very desirable, if we can rely either on experi

experience of what is past, or on reasoning as to what may come.

"By experience we learn, that our junction with Hanover was far from being a blessing to either country. For it is well known that the innocent inhabitants of that Electorate have been involved, for our sakes, in all the calamities of war, whilst we ourselves enjoyed no sort of advantage from the misery, unless the lavishing of our blood and treasure in defence of a country not to be defended, can be called an advantage. The words of the American pamphlet, *Common Sense* are here very true, and very apropos,—“The miseries of Hanover [in the] last war ought to warn us against connections.” Nay, we are farther taught by long experience, that the genius of the English is peculiarly unfit to be joined with any other people, upon an equal footing, or in a co-ordinate state; of which their behaviour towards the Scotch and Irish, as well as towards the Hanoverians, is too striking an example to pass unnoticed. Though indeed, properly and strictly speaking, Scotland is not co-ordinate, but united and incorporated with England, at the earnest request of the English: which circumstance renders the daily and bitter reproaches of the English against the Scotch still more inexcusable; for the Americans have declared, one and all, that they never will be united or incorporated with Great Britain. And in respect to Ireland, till the much-wished-for union can take place, this country is not co-ordinate, but a sub-ordinate state. For the proofs of which see the declaratory act of George I. made to quell the tumults excited by the seditious * writings of Mr. Molineux. See also my address and appeal to the landed interest, pages 80—84. Now after a due consideration of these facts, I ask, doth experience and past trials warrant us to say, that a junction with Hanover, is found to be such a national advantage, that we ought to attempt the like plan in regard to America?

"But this is not all: For our reasoning on the case still strengthens the argument against a junction with America.—Thus for example, Hanover is but a little way off, and is indeed but a little country if compared to America; nor can it ever be a greater: But above all, the mass of the inhabitants of that electorate have never been instructed in any notions, as a rule of duty, but those of submission and

N O T E.

* A further account will be given of these writings in my answer to Mr. Locke; wherein will be explained, how far Mr. Molineux himself practised, or wished to practise, his own doctrine.

obedience. Whereas America is an immense country, the nearest part of which is 3000 miles distant from Great Britain: And the Americans in general are described by some of their own friends and advocates, as some of the most litigious, turbulent, and ungovernable people upon earth. [See Mr. Burke's speech, and my answer to it, pages 15—26.]

"Answer 3. Hanover can never wrest from England the seat of empire; for every thing conspires to prevent the very possibility of such a project: Whereas it has been the unanimous opinion of the North Americans for these 50 years past, that the seat of empire ought to be transferred from the lesser, to the greater country, that is, from England to America, or as Dr. Franklin elegantly phrases it, from the cock-boat to the man of war. Moreover the famous American pamphlet, *Common Sense* (in the composition of which Doctor Franklin and Mr. Adams are supposed to be principally concerned) declares it to be preposterous, absurd, and against the course of nature, that a great "Continent should be governed by an island. In no instance hath nature made the satellite larger than its primary planet: And as England and America, with respect to each other, reverse the common order of nature, it is evident they belong to different systems; England to Europe, and America to itself."

"Objection 11. Will not the severing America from England have the same effect in our political constitution, as that of cutting off, or striking away a main prop, a massy pillar, or a strong buttress from an antient, crazy building?

"Answer 1. Metaphorical objections are best confuted by metaphorical replies. The English constitution is by no means crazy in itself: It is built of materials the best, the strongest, and the most durable of any yet discovered in the world. Moreover it hath this peculiar excellence, that every part of it strengthens the other parts, at the same time that it supports itself.—*Ponderibus librat suis*, was a just compliment paid it by an excellent Judge, Mons. de Lolme, in his admirable treatise on the English constitution. But as all things may be impaired by time, and more especially as the best of things may be injured by unskilful treatment, so it hath happened, that ignorant undertakers have endeavoured to repair, and perhaps, as they imagined, to decorate this goodly fabric, by sticking many additional buildings to it, which had no real use, symmetry, or proportion; but which have weakened the original structure, by drawing it out of its true perpendicular.

Answer

“ Answer 2. Metaphor apart:—As our constitution is composed of three different powers, the regal, the aristocratical, and the democratical; and as the mock-patriots and republicans are in full cry, that the crown hath too much power already by the disposal of so many places; I ask, with what face can these men oppose a separation, if they really think what they say? The places in North-America lately in the disposal of the crown (or if you please, of the ministry) were (great and small) some hundreds. And yet you, a staunch patriot! You, who are for ever crying out, O liberty! O my country! You, who desire to counter-act the influence of the Crown by legal and constitutional means, wish nevertheless to retain dear America with all its evil appendages of places, pensions, sine-cures, contracts, jobs, &c. &c. &c. What absurdity! What inconsistency is this!

“ Objection 12. If it be right to separate from North-America, will not the same arguments lead to prove, that it will be right to separate from Ireland also? But can such a scheme be consistent with common sense, or common prudence?

“ Answer 1. Such a scheme, as here proposed, would assuredly be inconsistent with common sense, and common prudence: But certainly it hath no manner of connection with the arguments in favour of a separation from North-America. Ireland is in a manner at our own doors, and almost in sight of our coasts; whereas America is 3000 miles off. To make the case parallel, you must set Ireland afloat; and then if you can push it but 1000, instead of 3000, miles from our shores, I will allow that all the former arguments will stand good, and be very conclusive. Nay, I will allow, that we ought to have no more connection with Ireland, in reason and good policy, than we have with Sicily or Sardinia, with Madeira, or the Canaries. But Providence hath fixt Ireland to be our nearest neighbour; and as the country is too small to be a separate, independent state of itself, it must depend either on Great-Britain, or on some other governing and protecting power. Therefore the only proper question is, to whom, or to what country, for its own sake, as well as for ours, ought it to belong? And surely this question is soon answered.

“ Answer 2. Ireland is, very unluckily for the republican faction, lugged into this debate; for whenever they have recourse to the case of Ireland, they are sure of receiving a signal overthrow. The only proper inference to be drawn from the defection of North-America is, that it ought to

accelerate our union and incorporation with Ireland; lest the same malignant spirit of discord and rebellion, which hath so grievously spread itself over the one country, should infect the other also; and where indeed, with sorrow be it spoken, there are not wanting already a number of noisy pretenders to patriotism, who would run any lengths, assert any falsehoods, and would plunge their country into any distresses, for the sake of becoming men of consequence themselves, and of gratifying their revenge upon others.

“ Answer 3. The trade from Great-Britain to Ireland, considered merely as a nursery for seamen to man the British navy, is more than double to that from Great-Britain to the rebellious provinces of North-America. And yet this trade at present is little better than in its infancy, if compared to what it might be, in case of an union, and a thorough incorporation. This assertion, I know, like several others which I have ventured to make, will be looked upon at first as very extravagant and absurd. But be it so, I am accustomed to hear my opinions treated as paradoxes, 'till they have undergone a thorough examination: And then they have met with a very different fate. The present case is plainly this:—Divide the whole coast of Great-Britain into four parts or portions: Let the first division be from the Land's End in Cornwall up to Bristol, and from Bristol to Milford-Haven: The second from Milford-Haven to Liverpool, and from Liverpool to White-Haven: The third from White-Haven to Glasgow, and from Glasgow to the farthest port in the North of Scotland: And the fourth from the North of Scotland all round to London, and from London to the Land's End in Cornwall again.—Now tho' the ports of Bristol, of Liverpool, Glasgow, and London do [did] certainly employ more hands in the American, than in the Irish trade; yet if you will take all the intermediate ports into the account, and more especially the coal-ports on the coasts of Wales, and on the North-West of England, and of Scotland (from all which hardly a single ship goes to North-America) you will then find, on striking the balance, that my computation, instead of being exaggerated, is greatly deficient. Nevertheless I here repeat (what I have often said, and proved before) it by no means follows, that we shall lose our trade to North-America by a separation: Whereas it is obvious to common sense, that we may double our trade to Ireland, if we will incorporate with that kingdom, and if, by removing our absurd, prohibitory, and

and restraining laws, we will make of both countries, one grand system of civil government, and commercial polity."

"Objection 13. If we should separate from North-America, what recompence shall we be able to make to those faithful Americans, who have suffered for their loyalty to the king, and their allegiance to the British government?"

"Answer 2. The best, the most effectual, and in the end the least expensive method would be,—to order a fair and reasonable estimate to be made of their losses; and then to indemnify the sufferers out of the current services of the year. A public lottery or two, or even a million taken out of the sinking funds, would perhaps be more satisfactory to the sufferers, than any other mode of compensation. Which sums, nevertheless, if they should prevent the costs of but one year's campaign by sea and land, would be a great and desirable saving of the expence of blood, and by much the cheapest in regard to treasure. But above all, we ought always to remember, that we can better spare seas of treasure, than rivulets of blood: And that there hardly ever returns a moiety of the men who first go out, fit for service at the end of two campaigns, even tho' there should not be one pitched battle fought. Not to mention, that many of these sufferers may be fully and properly indemnified, and at no expence to the public, by such promotions in church, or state, in the revenue, the army, and navy, as their respective talents, occupations, or professions have rendered them fittest for."

"Objection 14. Who will dare to move in either house of parliament for the separation here proposed?"

"Answer 1. None ought to move for it, but those who are convinced in their consciences, that the measure is in itself just and expedient, and that it evidently tends to promote our happiness in general; and still more particularly, that it will frustrate the design of those machiavelian politicians, who have been labouring hard, and long endeavouring to overturn the constitution in church and state. Real patriots, who are persuaded of these important truths, ought to move for a speedy separation, but no others. As to how many or how few there are of this persuasion; that is another question, which cannot be so easily determined, whilst there is such a variety of motives for a man's concealing his sentiments. However, one thing is certain, that this doctrine is making converts every day; and that many persons, even of great eminence and distinction, avow it at present, who former-

ly treated it with marks of levity and ridicule."

Dean Tucker having gone through his answers, adds a few pages by way of *Conclusion*, in which, to manifest his disinterestedness, he inserts the following solemn oath:

"As a Clergyman, it is often objected to me, that I am a mercenary wretch (or as Mr. Burke was pleased to phrase it, a *Court Vermin*) writing for preferment. This is very hard and cruel, after so many solemn declarations to the contrary. Let it therefore be observed, that whereas I had often said before, I would never directly, or indirectly *seek* for preferment; I will here add, once for all, that I will never *accept* of any, even tho' offered to, and pressed upon me.

"So help me God."

A Description of the Town of Lisburn.

LISBURN, by many esteemed the handsomest inland town in Ireland, (Kilkenny excepted) is situated 7 miles S. W. of Belfast, and 73 N. of Dublin, on the river Lagan, which is navigable to Belfast. In 1707 the town was intirely consumed by fire, whence it has the name of Lisburn, its antient name being Lisnagarrey. At present it contains about 700 houses, mostly built of brick in an handsome manner, forming three good streets; at the junction of which stands an handsome Market-house, with a Ball-room over it, where an assembly is held every fortnight. The Church is no way remarkable, except for having a large and very genteel congregation, the principal inhabitants being of the established religion. There are likewise a reputable body of the people called Quakers in this town, who have a Meeting-house, and at a short distance from it a great Boarding-school for the education of youth of all denominations, established by a considerable legacy left by the late John Hancock, Esq; of Lisburn, a member of that community. There are also a considerable body of Presbyterians and Methodists, who each have a good Meeting-house, and a few Roman Catholics. The Infirmary is a good building of brick. The Linen-hall, lately erected at the expence of Lord Hertford, is a large square court, surrounded by a piazza of brick: here is held weekly a very great market for linen cloth. The trade of the town is considerable both in the manufacturing of linen cloth, and in the shopkeeping way. When the Canal is finished from Belfast to Loughneagh, it will (as generally supposed) add greatly to the trade of this town. The streets are well paved, and lighted with globe lamps

at proper distances. Lisburn is what is called a potwalloping borough, in which every protestant inhabitant has a vote for the members which the town returns to parliament: but by the manner elections are carried on here, a stranger might imagine the landlord had the only vote.

The Political Character of General Conway.

WE professed at the outset of this undertaking, to confine our enquiries and observations on the political conduct of the several eminent personages, commencing with lord Chatham's entrance into office, but not entrance into power, in the year 1766: We have, nevertheless, when peculiar circumstances justified such a departure from the rule, more than once deviated from it, in order to illustrate the subject, and point out previous transactions, without which many matters, as well motives of conduct as change of sentiment and situation, must have remained obscure, and in some degree unintelligible. Urged by these reasons, we must seek for the causes which brought this gentleman forward as an official man, as a subordinate leader of a powerful party, and an active member of the administration formed and composed of men, who avowed principles of genuine whiggism, in opposition to the closet mandates of the first Minister, the intrigues of a junto of his immediate creatures and confidential advisers, or the more ostensible phantoms in office, who servilely obeying the secret instructions of their political creators and principals, have turned the committee of counsel into a committee of supply; and have improved upon the star-chamber system, as much as framing laws (the execution of which may be previously insured) are preferable to the extemporary interpretations of prostitute priests, profligate courtiers, and traitorous ministers, without even a colour of law to support their arbitrary decisions.

General Conway early experienced the friendship of the late duke of Devonshire. When that nobleman (then Marquis of Hartington) was appointed lord lieutenant of Ireland in 1755, he procured the general to be appointed his secretary, which is, in fact, unless where the viceroy is a man of extensive talents, or great interest, efficient minister. He leads and directs the house of commons; and the court is always sufficiently strong to carry any question in the house of lords, without any particular management or singular address, by the aid of the number of

Appendix, 1776.

Englishmen appointed bishops in that kingdom.

From that period we may date the political union which subsisted between him and the noble duke, till dissolved by his grace's death in 1764.

We must now recur to the incident which particularly gave rise to the political elevation of our hero. Whether from accident or design, the late prince of Wales, father to his present majesty, and the late king his royal father, were known to be on very indifferent terms; we shall leave the private anecdotes which it was said gave rise to this misunderstanding, to be explained by those who may think such matters worthy public attention. It is sufficient for our purpose to observe, that on account of the open coolness which subsisted between St. James's and Carleton-house, two descriptions of men began immediately after the prince's marriage to be well received by his royal highness. Their principles, though they voted in the same minorities, were as opposite and contradictory to each other as possible. They united only in one thing, a disapprobation of Walpole's measures, and a personal dislike of the man. These were the moderate whigs, and the professed tories who had been proscribed since the accession of the present royal family. This heterogeneous composition did not stick long together, because, in truth, it never cemented. When Walpole, therefore, was drove from the helm, in 1742, the moderate whigs fell off one by one, and the tories were left in full possession of Carleton-house. The late prince of Wales, who was certainly amiable and well-disposed, who loved the constitution as described by his partizans, died in ignorance that he left his son in possession of the real tories. It is true he knew that they affected the name; but he imagined that they were revolution tories, a solecism in terms and politics, as described in the fascinating fallacious works of that unprincipled impostor, the late Henry St. John lord Viscount Bolingbroke: he imagined that they were in earnest, and consequently was happy in the idea that his beloved son, like a few of his predecessors, might arrive to the glorious pre-eminence of a patriot king. Whatever his expectations might have been, the tories now surrounded every avenue to Carleton-house.—Their interest, their revenge, a recollection of their former sufferings, stimulated them to inspire the heir apparent with strong prejudices against the whig party. The sufferings of his royal parents, the contemptuous flights thrown upon them by every minist-

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ter and ex-minister, from Walpole to Pelham, from Newcastle to Pitt and Legge, were exaggerated and held forth in colours too glaring, and at the same time too artfully laid on, not to excite in a tender inexperienced bosom every sentiment of resentment, and fixed intention to retaliate, which filial affection and personal indignation are capable of. This party was farther strengthened by a certain description of men, who have the prudence to look forward, and the wise, precautions, sagacious spirit of seeing things at a distance, and in the familiar phrase, of providing for a rainy day. Those worthy attendants of all courts beheld an old king approaching to his exit with regret, because it threatened their political dissolution; and they looked with pleasing expectation of gratifying their own personal views, by looking towards the east, and worshipping the rising sun. An incident happened, however, about this time, which brought on events much earlier than they would have happened in their natural course. A cry was raised in the nation against the then administration, on account of their want of success at the commencement of the late war. The Tories were called in, in a body, to support the measures then pursuing.

To the memorable year 1756, we are obliged for our present chief justice of the court of king's bench, while the nation is obliged to his lordship * for the conducting that treaty, by which such an extraordinary coalition of parties was effected.

This coalition, instead of strengthening, weakened administration; it was an augmentation in point of numbers, it is true; but what was it composed of?—of secret enemies, not steady friends. This patched-work administration did not long stand; some public miscarriages revived the old spirit, which manifested itself the two preceding years. In 1757, Mr. Pitt and his chancellor of the exchequer were re-admitted into power, after having been publicly thanked and presented with gold boxes, by almost every corporation in the kingdom.

N O T E.

* Talking of the state of the Colonies, and of the sentiments of Sir Josiah Child and lord chancellor Talbot on the subject, in the debate on the duke of Grafton's motion the 15th of November, 1775, his lordship says, "so matters continued till the year 1756, when a new administration was formed, in effecting which I had the honour to be an instrument."—See *Almon's* parliamentary debates, vol.

The administration of those gentlemen is too well known to call for a single observation; all parties now subsided, or were apparently melted down into one mass; but under this serene expanse, this smooth surface, rocks and quick-sands, political storms and whirlwinds were gathering or concealed.—The old worthy, honest king was hardly cold, when the language of Carleton-house was transferred to St. James's.—The situation of the poor changeling, just deceased, as they were pleased to call him, was lamented with an insolent and contemptuous pity; he was described to be a prisoner in his own house, a slave to his own servants, a dupe to his unfaithful friends, and an instrument employed by a vindictive, daring faction, to proscriber the most loyal and valuable part of his subjects, as well as to wreak their vengeance on the parents of the present monarch. In fine, we were presented with a view of St. James's, describing a political millennium, or the government of the just upon earth, in which his majesty was depicted as just having broke the bonds of a whig faction, who had the audacity to attempt to pinion him, as well as his royal predecessor; while the author of this curious device caused a breast-plate to be placed on this creature of their imagination, with the following motto, "This is the patriot king."

The possessors of power treated the whole as a mere chimera; but they soon found themselves mistaken. The first thing which alarmed them was the sudden dismissal of that able and faithful servant, the Chancellor * of the Exchequer. His punishment was of the first impression; he opposed the descendant † of a Scotchman in a county ‡ election, because he was invited by the freeholders. It was looked upon to be an unparalleled piece of presumption in the Chancellor of the Exchequer of Great Britain; and he was very properly dismissed § from his high post.

Administration remained still in a state of delusion. The First Lord of the Treasury || gave up his Chancellor without grumbling; and the great popular Minister

N O T E S.

* Henry Bilson Legge.

† Sir Simeon Stewart.

‡ County of Southampton.

§ The crime alleged against him was, that the Prince, his present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, sent a message to him by Lord Bute, not to stand, and he said it was impossible to retract, as he had promised his constituents.

|| Duke of Newcastle.

nister ¶ resigned his co-patriot and box-partner without a sigh: neither of them foresaw their own ruin in this slight beginning. Mr. Pitt and Lord Temple resigned in six months after.

Nothing, however, was sufficient to dispel the many fogs in which the whole Whig party were enveloped. The Duke of Newcastle was harshly superseded in his office of First Commissioner of the Treasury in seven months after, the 29th of May, 1762; and the Duke of Devonshire, on the 22d of the following November, resigned his place of Lord Chamberlain.

Thenceforward we are to look for the Duke of Devonshire in opposition, and we find him accordingly at the head of the Whigs during the sessions of 1763 and 1764, under the successive administrations of Lord Bute and Mr. George Grenville. We shall not go into the detail of the measures discussed during those two sessions: it is enough to observe, that the first conspicuous part taken by General Conway in the British parliament, was on the question relative to general warrants. He was then Colonel of a regiment of horse, and one of the grooms of the bedchamber to the King. He voted against the court on that important question; the consequence of which was, that he had his regiment taken from him, and lost his place in the bedchamber. His noble friend ** dying in a few months after, at Spa, left him a very considerable legacy, to compensate in some measure for his sufferings in the cause of his country.

He was now esteemed by the whole Whig party, as suffering a state of political martyrdom, for his resistance to a system which was thought to supersede law and justice, in order to gratify the personal resentments of the first Minister. Accordingly, when the Whig arrangement took place, in 1765, he was appointed one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, in which post he remained during the short lived administration of Lord Rockingham. He continued to occupy the same post under the arrangement of Lord Chatham, and maintained his weight till the defection of the secret enemies of his Lordship, with the weight of the House of Bedford, which his Lordship was obliged to call in, in order to form a balance to the over-ruling secret influence of the junto. As soon as that power was fixed, a †† certain creature of that illustrious House was appointed to succeed the General in the northern de-

N O T E S.

¶ M Pitt, then Secretary of State for the Southern department.

** Duke of Devonshire.

†† Lord Weymouth.

partment; and he was sent back to his original profession, that of a soldier, †† with a regiment, and the appointment of Lieutenant General of the Ordnance.

It is needless to remind the generality of our readers, that he was, in the spring session, 1766, one of the most zealous promoters of the repeal of the Stamp Act, and that he has continued uniformly ever since, whenever the question came in any shape before the House, to adhere with steadiness to his former opinions. In every other respect, he has generally voted with the King's servants; but on the point of American taxation he has been inflexible, both as to the principle, and to the justice of the resistance of America, arising and growing out of that principle, not to pay taxes where they are not represented; on the ground of inexpediency, though the measure were just and practicable, on the solemn promises pledged by ministers, in the name of the Sovereign, of parliament, and themselves; and finally, the utter impracticability of subduing America without running risques in relation to foreign powers, and incurring expences, though no such impediment stood in our way, that must render such an attempt probably impracticable, but most inevitably ruinous in its consequences, and destructive to the state.

In the present dearth of political principle, or any uniformity of public conduct, founded in impartial opinion, and supported by free discussion, General Conway's is a valuable character; it exhibits an example worthy imitation, reverence and esteem. There are besides several collateral circumstances, which concur, at this degenerate season, to render his steadiness of principle, his honest candour, his unreserved opposition to the favourite measures of a court, the more conspicuous. The General is, in a great measure, an annuitant, in respect of his domestic affairs.—His lady *, it is true, has an ample jointure, but it is equally true that it will die with her; and it cannot be supposed that she is very young, when we recollect that she is mother to the Duchess of Richmond. The General's appointments under the crown are very considerable; he has the Blues, and the government of Jersey, which we may compute to be a good 3000*l.* per annum. Now, if we contemplate his very precarious situation, as to his private fortune, and his still more precarious situation,

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N O T E S.

†† The late Duke of Bedford was heard to say on the occasion, that he had a very high opinion of General Conway, as an officer, but very little as a statesman.

* Lady Aylesbury.

ation, in respect of his military emoluments, dependent on the pleasure of the crown, and the will of its ministers, we stand astonished at an instance of public spirit, of an avowal of public opinion, in the days of George the Third, which would have done honour to John Hampden or Andrew Marvel. Hampden risked part of an ample private fortune, in asserting the liberties of his country, and securing the remainder. Marvel, always necessitous, spurned the wages of iniquity, because he preferred a private heart-felt approbation to any thing it was in the power of the grand seducer † or his emissaries to bestow.—We need not remind our intelligent readers, how much more dreadful it is to fall from an elevated situation, than from principle, to remain in a narrow and obscure one.—Another consideration, well deserving the attention of those who would wish to discriminate public virtue, from a more spurious resemblance, and interested affectation of it, is the secondary temptations, which lie in our hero's way, to pervert his understanding, and mislead his judgment. His domestic virtues, his feelings as a man, as a friend, as a relation, are in fact so many temptations to error. His brother ‡ is Lord Chamberlain; his brother-in-law § is nearly connected with the court; and in receipt of considerable military emoluments; in a word, he is ultimately allied to several of the followers of the House of Bedford, to some of the apostate Whigs, and to many of those who insolently claim the appellation of King's friends, because they have proved themselves enemies to the constitution of their country.

General Conway, as a parliamentary speaker, may be reckoned one of the most pleasing in the House. The ground he goes over, is pretty much the same as that taken by Lord Camden in the other house. Taxation he looks upon to be a special privilege to which every native subject of the British empire is entitled, where a possibility of exercising it exists. Every matter urged by him in debate, carries a certain air of sincerity, earnestness, and honest boldness with it, which, accompanied with a peculiar modesty and mildness, where he is not hurried by an indignant warmth, renders his speeches little inferior, in point of effect, to any delivered in either House of Parliament. On the other hand, we could wish, that he had not been so inactive from 1762 to 1774, because his acquiescence in several measures, fully as exceptionable in

N O T E S.

† Satan, or Charles the Second.

‡ Lord Hertford.

§ Duke of Argyle.

principle as those respecting America, hath furnished his enemies with a plausible objection to his popular pretensions, by attributing his public conduct to motives rather of personal justification, than of sound patriotism.

Political Character of Lord Suffolk.

HIS Lordship was little known in the political world till he went into opposition, under the guidance and patronage of the late Mr. George Grenville. In the year 1770 in particular, he was one of the most violent partizans against the measure of expulsion and incapacitation of Mr. Wilkes, in relation to the affair of the Middlesex election. Some of the severest speeches made against the court system, then carrying, or supposed to have been carried on, were made by his Lordship, on the following several motions: “For the account of the expenditure of the civil list: That the House of Commons is bound in matters of election by the law of the land. On American affairs; Lord Chatham's bill for reversing the adjudication against John Wilkes, Esq; on the Middlesex election. On Lord Chatham's motion, relative to his Majesty's answer to the city remonstrance; and finally, the same noble Lord's motion for an address to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to dissolve the parliament.

On some of those questions his Lordship rendered himself remarkably conspicuous; and was one of the forty-one protesting Lords, who pledged themselves to each other, and to the public at large, on the motion of the 2d of February, in the following words: “We do hereby solemnly declare and pledge ourselves to the public, that we will persevere in availing ourselves, as far as in us lie, of every right and every power, with which the constitution has armed us, for the good of the whole, in order to obtain full relief for the injured electors of Great Britain, and full security for the future against this most dangerous usurpation upon the rights of the people, which, by sapping the fundamental principles of this government, threatens its total dissolution.”

In the following November, Mr. Grenville died, and on the 22d of the succeeding January, about two months after the decease of his political Chiron, (though, it is said, the bargain was struck up before he was cold) his Lordship was appointed keeper of the privy seal, in the room of the Earl of Halifax, appointed one of the secretaries of state. The June following the Earl of Halifax dying, he succeeded him in the office of Secretary of State for the Northern department;

department; which high post he still occupies, much to his own credit, honour, and emolument, and to the full satisfaction of an indulgent Prince and an admiring public.

There are some characters that inspire the biographer with horror, others with veneration and respect; others again with astonishment; and not a few with a certain gaiety of heart, pleasantry, and good humour, easier to be imagined than described. We would not give his Lordship the option, because we are compelled to be merry, gay, and sprightly, whenever we recollect that he occupies a responsible cabinet appointment, in which the most extensive talents, and the best informed understanding, have full room to exercise and display themselves.

As his Lordship, while he remained in opposition, declared the utmost contempt and abhorrence for the last parliament; and, supported, with all his abilities, a motion for its dissolution; an opportunity at length arrived, which furnished the means of gratifying himself more effectually than barely shewing his resentment against it in mere words. He avowed openly in parliament, on Lord Chatham's motion in January 1775, for withdrawing the troops from Boston, that he was the principal adviser of its immature dissolution. It is true his modesty was so great, that he did not claim the merit of this act of political justice, as urged to it on principle; but barely informed the House, that he advised the measure merely to prevent the bad effects which a popular election might produce, on the natural demise of the former parliament, were it permitted to live six months longer.

His Lordship's official career is not marked with any shining proofs of the able statesman: the only treaties of his making, which have yet reached the light, are those entered into with his Majesty, as Elector of Hanover, and with the Landgrave of Hesse, Duke of Brunswick, and the Princes of Hanau and Waldec, for bodies of troops to be employed in America against the Provincials there in arms. We do not wish to say a syllable concerning the justice or expediency of the American war; nor much as to the mere ministerial manufacture of the treaties. The double subsidy might have originated in a spirit of true national œconomy. Each company being double officered, might have arisen from motives of military foresight, on account of the great difficulty of recruiting commissioned officers. A double staff, including an executioner, might likewise have been a precedent precaution. Paying for soldiers killed, paying afterwards for recruiting

them, and letting the dead men's pay augment the military chest, might be a very proper proof to exhibit to every careless butcher in Germany, the profound wisdom and extensive generosity of an English administration, and an English parliament. We do not pretend to decide one way or the other; and though we should, we dare not condemn the conduct of the noble Lord, because he might exculpate himself by this compendious answer, "that he was commanded; and that all his merit or demerit in the course of the whole negotiation, till its final completion, consisted entirely in a punctual, passive obedience to the orders he received."—We should be gladly contented with this apology, so far as the views of his masters and employers were concerned, or where the approbation and emolument of the mercenaries were to be continually attended to; yet we cannot approve of his Lordship's neglect and want of foresight in one particular, in not giving General Howe his rank earlier, and not to reduce the nation to the disagreeable alternative of either permitting a foreigner to command our troops in America, or superseding the rank of the Hessian Lieutenant General, by putting a young Major General over his head.—These are the general leading features of his Lordship; and we freely confess, that we never waded with more pain, through any dull, uninteresting detail in our life; nor could any other consideration, but a faithful discharge of our engagements with the public, have compelled us to so disgusting a task.

His Lordship's talents as a parliamentary speaker, are confessed on all hands to intitle him to the place we have here assigned him. He speaks with great facility. His language is pointed and well chosen, and he gives his harangues a strength of colouring, and infuses into them a warmth and energy of expression, scarcely excelled by any one Lord in the house. He affects a bold explicit manner of declaring his sentiments; and never fails to accompany it with an earnestness and personal responsibility, bearing the strongest appearance of self-conviction. His voice and manner are rather pleasing; and by blending a certain species of candour and boldness in every thing he says, and in general disclaiming all personal allusion, he is equally heard with pleasure, and is sure to meet the approbation of those who vote with him. His Lordship's speeches on the other hand, seldom contain any solid matter. If he be well informed in his office, or in the great line of politics in which he is engaged, he is certainly one of the best secret-keepers we know in parliament. The strength

strength and power of his oratory consists chiefly in round assertions, or flat contradictions to those of his antagonists, and in exterior and interior advantages, that are derived from nature, habit, and education, but which are totally independent and unconnected with that species of argument and fair deduction, that leads to rational conviction.

On the Longitude.

To the Rev. Mr. Maskelyne, Astronomer Royal.

S I R,

THERE is no person to whom an address on this subject so properly belongs. You, like a skilful pilot, have marked out the three probable channels which lead to the desired haven, and have pointed out some shoals, and set buoys to direct the course.

There are several spacious, large openings, which, at first view, one should imagine, lead immediately to the point; but, pursuing them, we find ourselves presently disappointed. One of these openings, which promise a discovery of the Longitude, is the difference of the moon's southing, which, in twenty-four hours, will be from forty to sixty minutes of time.—One would presume that this afforded data sufficient to divide into three hundred and sixty degrees with that most useful of all instruments, the pen.

If the moon's southing was accurately calculated at London, (for in your nautical almanack it is brought only to the nearest minute) and likewise at the place where the Longitude was required, the difference would point out the Longitude; but at sea this method is rendered impracticable, for, during the interval required to find your apparent time, if the log should give you ten miles of westing, and a current during the time should have actually carried you five miles east, the difference would be a minute in time, which would make a difference in your Longitude of above seven degrees, therefore any method that can be affected by currents, and continue so in its consequences, must be rejected at sea. Another large opening which promises fair is, that in some parts of the moon's orbit, the declination increases or decreases about five degrees in twenty-four hours, but at sea the following difficulty arises. In order to find the moon's declination, you must know exactly the latitude you are then in, which is seldom observed nearer than two miles; this alone would

cause a difference of near three degrees in Longitude. In the method by the variation of the compass, there are not data enough, nor is the theory sufficiently established to trust it; however, encouragement ought to be given to all such researches.

We now come to the first probable method, that of an equal time-keeper.—There is nothing against this method, but the uncertainty of it. If it should go true, you are as much in doubt during the whole voyage, as if it went false. If you should have several on board, you cannot tell but the same reason which would cause an error in one, might equally affect the whole. In short, you have no approximate certainty, (if I may use the expression) and are kept in suspense, until you arrive where the Longitude is known. It is true, an error in this method affects the Longitude the least of any other, for two minutes is only an error of thirty miles, while two minutes in the distance of the moon from a fixed star, produces an error of a degree.

The next probable method of discovering the Longitude is by Jupiter's Satellites. This I have explored, and presume to say, that my method will answer the ends proposed (at least on shore); it is not by the natural eclipses of Jupiter's Satellites, but by artificial ones; the natural eclipses seldom happen, and then it is an equal chance that they are not visible at the place we are in. Add to this the difficulties attending the calculation arising from the situation of Jupiter, and that of its cone, the aberration of light, by my new-invented micrometer, the immersions and emersions are so frequent, that you will never want opportunity of observing, unless Jupiter is so near the sun that it cannot be seen. I have constructed tables of the synodical motions of the Satellites, but I must defer the use of this instrument at sea, until telescopes are contrived, which can be more conveniently used.

The last, and, indeed, the best method for use, at sea (especially for long voyages) is, as you recommend, by the moon's distance from the principal fixed stars. This plan I have pursued; and, I hope, I have discovered a method to clear up all difficulties of the moon's parallax; and have likewise invented a quadrant more convenient to take the moon's distances from the fixed stars; and truer than any yet made public. These, Sir, are my pretensions; how justly founded, time must discover; in the interim, I am,

Your most obedient,
humble servant,
GAMALIEL SMETHURST.

To the Honourable the Commissioners of Longitude.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

AS I was not permitted to attend your Honourable Board on Saturday the 2d of last March, especially as I attended for that purpose: and not being favoured with any answer to the many letters I have written to your Secretary, John Ibbetson, Esq; for more than eight years past, on the subject of the Discovery of the Longitude at Sea, and particularly of my two last letters of the 6th of April and the 22d of May; inclosing three examples and solutions for the Discovery of the Longitude at Sea according to my method; therefore I hope you will not be displeased for my addressing you in this manner.

More than thirty-four years since, my thoughts turned on the Discovery of the Longitude at Sea; my first plan was by a time-keeper, which I then projected, and consulted a watch-maker thereon. I wrote to Doctor Bradley, Astronomer Royal, and Martin Folkes, Esq; President of the Royal Society, that I had a plan to offer. Mr. Folkes very politely sent me his answer, dated Crane Court, Jan. 5th, 1744-5, which answer is now before me, wherein he was so obliging as to give me his opinion: however, when I came to consider that different sorts of metals were to be used in the construction of my time-keeper, and those metals would be subject to expansion, and contraction in different climates, by heat and cold; likewise to rust, damps, dews, and cankers; therefore I gave up my plan, for the discovering of the Longitude by a time-keeper; and I advised the Rev. Mr. Maskelyne of my opinion of a time keeper, the 11th of April 1769, that it could not answer; I wrote him many letters since, relative to Longitude, and that I should be glad to correspond with him on this subject; but I have not been favoured with an answer to any one of my letters! However, what I then wrote him has been verified by the time-keepers on board his Majesty's ship the *Racehorse*, commanded by the Hon. Capt. Phipps, in his voyage towards the North Pole: one of these time-keepers lost about three hours, and another four-teen minutes.

Notwithstanding I had given up my plan by a time-keeper, I could not divest myself from thinking sometimes, that the Longitude might be discovered by some other method; on which my thoughts suggested that this earth on which we live, has a perpetual, regular, uniform, and equable motion or rotation round its axis; this rotation would not do alone without tak-

ing something else to its aid and assistance, therefore I thought nothing could be more suitable for my purpose, than the fixed stars, or points of the equinoctial; in consequence of which I determined on this plan for the Discovery of the Longitude at Sea, and which is entirely new.

I have made out a catalogue of sixty-six principal stars in both hemispheres, extracted from Mr. Flamsteed's *Historia Cœlestis*, and Doctor Bradley's catalogues, and inserted their names, characters, constellations, right ascension, in degrees, minutes, and seconds, and hours, minutes, and seconds of time; likewise their declination, annual variation in the right ascension and declination, and reduced them to the beginning of the year 1773.

I have calculated siderial tables for the same stars, shewing that the meridian of London, which I shall call the first meridian, doth pass under the meridian of every one of these stars nearly at noon on a given day; and what degree of Longitude of the equator passes under the meridian of any star at noon, and after, for every day in the year in degrees, minutes, and seconds, and in hours, minutes, and seconds of time; from which it is easy to calculate and know, what point of right ascension or equinoctial the meridian of London is upon for any day, hour, minute, or second of time. These tables and their requisites will serve for seventy years and upwards; but it is very necessary to print the lunar tables in the nautical almanack every year: indeed, had my siderial plan met with the same encouragement from your Honourable Board, as the lunar which cannot answer, I believe it would have saved the nation many thousands of pounds.

I had the honour three times to attend your Honourable Board with a sketch of my plan for the Discovery of the Longitude at Sea; and I apprehend the only objection or obstruction to it, has been the lunar, as the professors seemed to be of the opinion that the lunar was preferable to mine as thirteen is to one; this I could not, nor did admit; therefore I shall desire leave in the following to reverse their opinions; shew and demonstrate, that mine is preferable to the lunar as 27²/₃ or as 30 is to one.

I have often, and I think, rightly considered, the lunar principles, and have as often been surprized and astonished, that ever Sir Isaac Newton, Dr. Halley, and many of our modern professors of the mathematics and astronomy, should ever entertain a thought or an idea to believe, that the Longitude should ever be discovered by the moon, so as to be brought into

into common practice, when I do aver, that there is not a single, simple, regular, uniform, or equable principle in the whole theory by the moon, as far as the process depends upon the moon: this I have often mentioned to your astronomer, Mr. Bayly, which he has acknowledged: he, and many other persons eminent in the sciences, have likewise acknowledged, that my fidereal method is on true principles; some of those persons have given me their certificates as a proof. But if you should disbelieve any thing in the foregoing relative to the theory of the moon, I shall refer the Honourable Professors of your Board to the Nautical Almanack, to prove and demonstrate my assertions; but if this is not satisfactory, then please to let them call upon me to prove it.

I believe I can with as great a certainty aver, that there is not a single second of time, space, or motion, from the very moment of time in London separates from the first point of right ascension, or equinoctial, on the 20th of March, until the observation at the ship, but what is taken into the process for the Discovery of the Longitude by my fidereal method; and there is not a principle but what is regular, uniform, and equable, in all the theory and process; this cannot be said of the method by the moon.

If it is rightly considered, it will be found that the earth's equal motion is the primitive, or first cause of true time, therefore as this motion produces true and equal time, this motion and time will produce equal space or distance; in consequence of which, whoever discovers the Longitude, so as to bring it to perfection, must be assisted by these three regular, uniform and equable principles, motion, time, and distance; these three principles are the basis of my plan: in consequence of which, these three principles do actually combine, unite, coincide, co-operate, and are co-equal in my plan and process: but the moon was never known to have these principles inherent in her.

The moon changes her situation in the heavens more in one minute and a half, than the fixed stars do in one whole year of 365 days. Some days there are 11, 12, 13, 14, and 15 degrees of Longitude that never passes over the moon in 24 hours solar time; and I believe there is not a single degree of Longitude or Meridian, but what passes over some star or other, twice in 24 hours solar time.

As the Honourable Professors seemed to be of an opinion, when I attended your Honourable Board, that the lunar method was preferable to mine, the fidereal, as 13 is to 1, which is the mean daily separation

of the moon from a fixed star, or its mean diurnal motion: In answer to this, if they will please to suppose London to be on the meridian of the moon, and any fixed star at the same instant of time; London will separate 360 degrees, whilst the moon separates only about 13 degrees; and therefore, as 360 degrees is to 13 degrees, so is $27\frac{2}{3}$ minutes to 1 minute or mile; in consequence of which, in this case, my method is preferable to the lunar as $27\frac{2}{3}$ is to one.

While the earth passes over a space, or distance in the heavens equal to sixty miles, the moon passes over a space of no more than about two miles; therefore as sixty is to two, so is thirty to one is favour of my method in this case. In consequence of which, Mr. Smethurst has truly observed in the foregoing letter, that "an error of two minutes in the distance of the moon from a fixed star, will produce an error of a degree." To the same effect I wrote to your Secretary some time ago; which I again repeat, as it is evident an error in my method of two miles is no more than two miles.

In the lunar method you have three motions to contend with; the sun, moon, and earth's; the first two of these are very irregular, at all times of the year, respecting the earth; whereas the earth's motion, which is the chief principle in my plan, is regular, uniform and equable at all times of the year; therefore it passes over equal space in equal time, in consequence of which I have but very few impediments or obstructions to contend with.

In the lunar method it is necessary to have three observers, two to take the altitudes of the sun and moon, or star, and one the distance. In my method, one observer to take a single altitude of a star is sufficient for common practice; but when great accuracy is required, the altitudes of two stars, one East and the other West of the meridian, may be taken, the result of Longitude will probably be the more accurate: the process for the time is the same in both methods, which your astronomer, Mr. Bayly, has acknowledged.

In the foregoing letter Mr. Smethurst has mentioned thus: "We come now to the first probable method, that of an equal time-keeper. There is nothing against this method but the uncertainty of it," &c, &c.

If my method is rightly considered, it will be found that it is upon the principle of a universal, simple, perpetual, regular and equable time-keeper; the motion of the earth respecting the fixed stars, and points of the equinoctial. This perpetual time-

time-keeper was never known to alter its motion since Joshua's days; nor is it subject to friction; expansion or contraction; neither to rust, damps, dews, or canker, as metal are, so as to prevent its regular motion. A meridian drawn from its axis through London, the first meridian, and subtended to the equinoctial, will intersect the equator and equinoctial at right angles, and the like at the ship or place of observation: therefore London and the ship will have two corresponding points on the equinoctial, which produces an arch; the distance of this arch measured on the equator is the difference of the meridians which produces the Longitude of the ship; as, by the examples and solutions for the Discovery of the Longitude, I transmitted to your Secretary, Mr. Ibbetson, in a letter to him of the 22d of May last, for the result of the solutions of these examples, and some others, which I had to produce, had I been permitted to have attended your Honourable Board, and which produces the Longitude under thirty miles: therefore I did by that letter claim the greatest reward, as by the late act of parliament, which I still continue to claim, and which, I make no doubt, I shall be able to support, by the true principles and accuracy of my plan.

In some of my former letters I made an offer to you, of going to Lisbon or the West-Indies to make the necessary experiments; and that I should be obliged, to be permitted to correspond on this subject of Longitude with any one of the Honourable Commissioners, or any other person you should approve, meaning one of your Professors, or Astronomers, to which I never received any answer.

Had I been permitted to have attended your Honourable Board, it was my intention to have desired permission to have had recourse to Mr. Wale's or Mr. Bayly's manuscript observations, taken in their last voyage. These observations, I believe, would have ascertained my plan, and might have been a saving in trying of experiments.

In my last letter to your Secretary of the 22d of May last, I mentioned therein, that if I should not be able to attend the next Board, or be permitted, I desired you would be pleased to give leave that the Rev. Mr. Hornsby, and Dr. Smith of Oxford, may be permitted to examine into the whole of my proceedings for the Discovery of the Longitude at Sea, should I go to Oxford for that purpose, which I do now again repeat and request.

Why your astronomer, Mr. Bayly, should wish me to give up my plan, is somewhat mysterious, unless he was de-

fired so to do, by one of the Rev. Professors, for fear it should interfere with, lessen, or explode the lunar method. This seemeth to me to be the only obstruction and objection to my plan.

I am, with all dutiful respect,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Your most obedient,

humble servant,

SAMUEL WEBB.

Beech-House, near Bath,

Oct. 22d, 1776.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

S I R,

IN the Gazette Littéraire of Berlin, of January 1769, I find the following extraordinary story pretty well attested, and as such I give it you, without being answerable for the truth of it.

A Father and Son of the town of Gand, were accused with having murdered the Rector of a Parish Church, and stealing from it the plate, to a considerable value; for which supposed offence, they were hastily tried, and condemned to lose their heads on a certain fixed day. It happened, however, that the executioner was too ill to attend his duty, and as the sentence, by the law of the country, could not be deferred to another day, the magistrates ordered the life of one, to become the executioner of the other. The father rejected the proposal with horror; but the son, without any hesitation, acquiesced. The father was accordingly led out to execution, but did not know by whose hands he was to suffer, till he saw his son armed with a naked sabre on the scaffold, where he embraced him, and poured out affliction like a flood. It is not, said he, the fear of death, but the unnatural hand by whom I am to die, is what afflicts me; for being innocent of the crime laid to my charge, I have more to hope than to fear. He then took a tender leave of his son, and laid his head on the billet to submit to the fatal blow; but to the astonishment of all present, when the son was lifting up the sabre, the blade, without any violence, broke in the middle: a circumstance so extraordinary, that the multitude, with one voice, cried out for grace (pardon), and the civil magistrates conducted the father and son to their former confinement, and informed the Prince with what had happened upon the scaffold, who, in consequence thereof, pardoned them both: soon after which, a criminal was executed, who confessed being the real murderer of the Curé, and the plunderer of the Church.

Whether this story be true or not, I cannot affirm; but that there is upon a little bridge near the fish-market, in the town of

X x x x x

Gand,

Gand, two statues in bronze, where one is represented in the very action of cutting off the head of the other, is very certain: and the same story seems to be represented, in a picture still preserved in the Hotel de Ville of Gand. I cannot, however, (being an enemy to superstition, and an unbeliever of whatever seems supernatural) help observing, that as this event is recorded to have happened in the year 1371, that perhaps the story was made to account for the figures on the bridge, instead of the figures being made to commemorate a story, which seems to be a provincial stain and blemish on the people. Yet if ever the hand of Providence stooped to the hand of man, this was surely, according to human judgment, a time when the grace of God, as well as that of man, might unite to save the innocent father, and withhold the unnatural arm of the son.

I am yours, &c.

A TRAVELLER.

Paris, Nov. 20th, 1776.

A Curfory View of the present State of Liberty in Europe; In a letter avritten by the celebrated Mr. Rousseau, to his Friend at Amsterdam.

IF it is true that despotism and arbitrary power were originally intended for savage nations only; if it is true that nations among which industry, agriculture, commerce, navigation, and all arts and sciences are flourishing in the highest degree, come under the appellation of, and actually are civilized nations; and if it is true that from the very nature of civilized nations it follows that they should be free; all Europe then (the exterior part of Russia and a part of Turkey excepted) ought, by the unquestionable right of mankind to be free, and no such name as arbitrary power or despotism to be known in it.

Nevertheless, we find poor civilized Europe groaning under the heavy yoke of oppression; and her being thoroughly civilized and well versed in the natural rights of mankind, only serves to make her the more sensible of the insupportable chains which she wears, and from which to be released, there is, alas! not the least prospect; the princes, as it seems, are all putting their heads together, in order to establish an universal slavery amongst mankind, vulgarly called an universal monarchy, for the support of which, they actually keep no less than one million of mercenaries; all which stand watching with drawn swords, to destroy every one who should dare to say the least thing against it.

Liberty, it seems, was in expectation, during these two centuries, to take up her residence in Europe; but finding herself grievously disappointed at last, all of a sudden took a flight across the Atlantic, with an intent to settle in America, where there are no haughty, proud, ambitious emperors, kings, or princes, to oppose her; no giddy dissipated nobles to slight her; no slanderous, cringing courtiers to prejudice her; and no luxury, pension, nor bribe, to corrupt her.

In the course of her travels through Europe, she left here and there a shadow behind her, which shadows dwindled away gradually at the approach of the horrid night of oppression, and but a little while, not the least mark will be seen of her.

Perhaps you will interrupt me here, and cry out, does not liberty in her full glory reside amongst us Dutchmen? But, my dear friend, if you come to examine it, you will find a mere shadow instead of reality. It is true you have no king; your stadtholder has not the least prerogative; your national affairs are conducted by your own council; nay, there are even some of your senators along with the army in a time of war, without whose order nothing can be done. These are blessings, I readily confess; but what is all this to the individual? Is he happy?—Free? Your government, although a republican one, is as despotic as the court of Constantinople. A chief magistrate at Amsterdam has it in his power to send a letter de cachet to any citizen, respectable and opulent however he may be, ordering him to leave the city within four and twenty hours, under pain of imprisonment, and large pecuniary penalties. Liberty indeed!

Your police is the most corrupted one in Europe, being only calculated to fill the pockets of its officers: your civil laws are so complicated, that a suit in law is never decided before two or three years, by which both parties are generally impoverished before it is ended: your criminal laws are as barbarous as they were under the Spaniards: you keep on the torture, whilst it becomes abolished in the most obscure countries: your press, that great standard of liberty, is far more confined than at Paris; even your poor paltry news-papers are read over and curtailed several times by a stupid magistrate, before they can go to the press. The poor printer of the Leyden paper has but lately been summoned before the states, for having glanced at the natural abilities of the grand duke of Russia, and was obliged

to kneel down before the Russian ambassador, and beg pardon. Your clergy have far more power, and are more spiteful than the Sorbonnes at Paris: your taxes are chiefly, and indeed all, levied on the most necessary articles of life, by which the poor and industrious are burthened, whilst the great men of landed property make it as easy for themselves as possible. Your governors in the West-Indies exercise the most despotic and tyrannical authorities over individuals, although Dutch subjects: your governors, council, and officers in the East Indies are totally destitute of all human feelings, and acknowledged to be the greatest tyrants that ever disgraced the human race: in a word, you have adopted in your government the slowness of a democracy, the selfishness of an aristocracy, the mercilessness of a republic, and the oppression of individuals of a monarchy. So far for Dutch liberty.

But what say you of your own country? You will reply: "Does not liberty shine in her perfect lustre at Switzerland?" Alas! my dear friend, whatever I said against your government, is doubly applicable to that of my own country, with the addition that Switzerland is in every respect the European coast of Guinea; their freedom consists therein, that every nation may come thither, and purchase slaves; with the only difference, that the slaves purchased on the coast of Guinea are sent to the West Indies or America, to cultivate the different plantations, or to do other business, calculated for the general good of mankind; whilst the slaves purchased in Switzerland are sent to France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Austria, &c. to lay waste or ruin the best countries, or to do other business calculated for the general destruction of mankind.

Scarcely did a petty tyrant on the continent send a few thousand men to quell rebellion (a technical term in some language for liberty) but all the sons of freedom exclaimed against it; whilst our free and independent united cantons of Switzerland make it their sole business to sell their sons to cut throats for France, Spain, &c. or to whoever wants common destroyers, of the human race. If you ask a Swiss what is the production of your country? he will directly answer, "Good cattle and stout men." Argue with a polite Swiss about the shameful practice of selling their free-born subjects to fight for other nations, they will answer you, "It is the remarkable martial spirit which characterises the Swiss, and prompts them to fight for any body."

Martial spirit, seems to be, in our refined age, the technical term for public murder and plunder. It is true that it is highly consistent with a virtuous citizen to take up arms in defence only, when his country and property is in danger of being invaded. The law of nature gives that right, but to be hired to fight for another country, whether the cause be right or wrong deserves our contempt. An officer or soldier who places himself at the head of a battle, and gives proofs of his intrepidity in his own country's cause, deserves our admiration, if it is from motives of zeal to a good cause; but if it proceeds from motives of Interest and preferment (although for his own country) we should look upon him with equal contempt, and brand him with the just epithet of a mercenary. How can we look upon him in any other light? (says the truly learned Marmontel) "s'exposer a la mort pour gagner la vie;" (he earns his livelihood by exposing himself to death.)

Being in the neighbourhood of Italy, I will just mention the republics of Genoa, Venice, Ragusa, and Malta. All I have to say on these free governments, is, that for the good of mankind I would sooner wish the subjects of these states to be governed by the present humane Dey of Algiers, than by those haughty, proud, and insignificant Italian nobles. Aristotle, in his definition of a monarchy, says, "That one man is free, and all the rest slaves;" but he forgets that in his own form of government he institutes, instead of one tyrant, a number of tyrants. It is the happiness and freedom of the governed, but not that of the governor, which is to be considered.

Corfica was crushed by the irresistible force of a neighbour, and by the treachery of the chief officers. The head of them (as report says) was winked at by the conqueror to strip the treasury of a considerable sum, and to escape; but I am happy to find that a true spirit, and even enthusiasm of liberty, still prevails among that handful of people; and I suppose that after the conquest cost above 20,000 men, and nearly as many millions of livres, the conqueror will at the end be obliged to give it up.

A shadow of liberty existed in Sweden, but it soon vanished away at the approach of despotism; and all the states of Europe, free as well as despotic, congratulated the usurper on the glorious revolution.

The extensive kingdom of Poland was in some respect free. It was a mixture of all kinds of governments with a king at the head. They had an advantage

even over Great Britain, because their kings were electable; and according to the latest constitution, even the third generation of the king was not to be intitled to offer himself a candidate for the crown. Three neighbouring powers, in spite of all nations, dismembered the country, and divided it amongst themselves; the feeble fragments which were left, carry still the mere name of freedom; and their affairs are to be conducted by a council permanent (elected by the diet) and by the diet itself.

There are no less than 21,000 men, viz. 7000 Russians, 7000 Austrians, and 7000 Prussians, ordered to encamp close to Warlaw; and the business of the diet (or rather of the 21,000 cut-throats) as I am informed from the best authority, is to render the king entirely despotic in that part of Poland now called the republic; and thus poor liberty will be banished from that spot too.

You will be curious to hear my opinion of the people of Great Britain, that most antient seat of liberty. The people there, I am told, are perfectly happy in being indulged to speak and write, to abuse king and ministry in what manner they please, which they consider as an ample satisfaction for paying exorbitant taxes, and supplying the enormous exigencies of government. I must acknowledge the people to be perfectly free, viz. the cities, towns, boroughs, and corporations, are entirely free to elect their representatives in parliament, either according to their consciences, or to the highest bidder. The members of both houses of parliament are entirely free to discharge their duty, either according to their consciences, or according to the places and pensions they hold. The king is entirely free to choose ministers: the minister is entirely free to propose constitutional or unconstitutional measures. But how far all these freedoms are exercised, I am not a skilled historian enough to decide.

The present State of America. (Continued from p. 810.)

Old-Mexico, or New-Spain.

OLD-Mexico, or New-Spain, lies between 19° , 30° , and 30° , 40° north latitude; and is bounded on the south-south-east by the Isthmus of Darien, or Panama; and on the north-west by New-Mexico; the North and South Seas washing it on both sides. Along the Pacific Ocean it stretches above two thousand miles, and the coast towards the north sea cannot extend less than one thousand six hundred miles, but the breadth is very unequal.—Towards the north-west it is said to be be-

tween six and seven hundred miles over, while, towards the south-east the breadth does not exceed sixty miles. It is governed by a viceroy, and divided into the three audiences of Guadalajara, Mexico, and Guatemala; the first of which contains the provinces of Cinaloa, Culiacan, Chiametlan, Xalisco, Guadalajara Proper, Xacatecas, and New-Biscay; the second, those of Mechoacan, Mexico Proper, Panuco, Tlascala, Guaxaca, Tabasco, and Yucatan; and the third, those of Chiapa, Soconusco, Guatemala Proper, Verapaz, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, and Veragua.

Though the greater part of Mexico lies within the torrid zone, yet the air is temperate and healthy. As you approach the equinoctial, it necessarily grows hotter; but in no place is the atmosphere heated to such a degree as to render the climate insupportable. This arises from the land and sea breezes, which blow alternately; and the great number of lakes and rivers, the vapours from which cool the air, and render it mild, soft, and pleasant. The greatest heats are during the months of February, March, and April, when the sun is seldom obscured by clouds, and the waters are dried up in such a manner, that it is difficult to meet with any in many places. The rainy season begins towards the close of April, and continues until the month of September; being always preceded by tempests or tornadoes, thunder, lightning, and hurricanes, when the wind blows almost from every point of the heavens, increasing daily in fury till the month of June, at which time the rain falls, as if a second deluge were to ensue. No country under heaven abounds more with grain, delicious fruits, roots, and vegetables; many of which are peculiar to it, or at least to America. Of these the most remarkable are, bamboes, mangroves, and logwood, which grow on the coasts; red and white cotton trees, cedars, blood-wood, and maho, of which the natives make ropes and cables; light-wood, of which they make floats, being as light as cork; white-wood, the cabbage-tree, the calabash, cacao, and vanilla, which the Spaniards call bexuco or banilla; plantains, bananas, pine-apples, sapadillo, avogato pear, mammee, mammee-sapota, grape, prickly, bibby, and other curious fruit-trees; besides which, the Spaniards have introduced most of the European fruits. Mexico also produces the poisonous manchineel-apple, gourds of a prodigious size, melons, silk-grass, tamarinds, and locust-trees; the little, black, white, and borachio sapototees, the last of which takes its name from the inebriating quality of the fruit. To these

these we may add the grenadillo de China, creeping-plant, and the may-he-y, which furnishes the natives with thread for linen and cordage, and also a balsam and liquor, which, when fermented, is as pleasant and strong as wine: from this too is distilled a strong spirit, not unlike brandy.

Other valuable productions of New-Spain are, copal, aninie, tacamahaca, caranica, liquid amber, and oil of amber.—Balsam of Peru is also found in Mexico, guaiacum, china-root, sarsaparilla, and the root mechoacan, which are well known to druggists and apothecaries, and of excellent use in a variety of distempers. Besides the maize or native grain of Mexico, the Spaniards have introduced the use of barley, wheat, pease, beans, and other grain; pulse, roots, and vegetables, which are now common in every province. Rice grows abundantly, and flourishes extremely, on account of the long wet seasons.—Trees are all the year in leaf, blossom, or fruit: and every month in the year presents an appearance of spring, summer, and autumn, altogether.

The most remarkable animals of New-Spain are, the pecaïre, a little black short-legged animal, that has some resemblance of a hog, but his navel grows on his back; the warce, like the former, but something less; the opossum; the moose-deer; the guanoë, of the shape of a lizard, but as big as a man's leg; the flying-squirrel, which has a small body, and a loose skin, which he extends like wings, and is borne up by the wind a considerable time; the sloth, which is about the bigness of a spaniel, and feeds on the leaves of trees, but is so long in getting down one tree and up another, that he grows lean on the journey, the armadillo, so named from his shell, resembling armour, in which he can inclose himself; the racoon, pretty much resembling a badger; the ounce, or tyger-cat; beavers, the manatee, a kind of fish, as big as an ox, and excellent eating; five or six species of tortoises; the gar-fish, which has a sharp bone at the end of his snout like a spear; and the paracood, a fish about an ell long, and well tasted, but unwholesome at some seasons.

Of the feathered kind, the most remarkable are, the macaw, the quam, the curasoe, the cardinal, and the humming-bird.

Among many other reptiles and insects are, the rattle-snake, the migua, and the cochineal-fly. The migua is an insect so small that it cannot easily be discerned, and usually strikes into a man's legs. If it is let alone, it will get deep into the flesh, where it lays a great many nits or eggs, which increase to the bigness of a pea; and if the

part is scratched, it immediately festers, and endangers the loss of a limb. The cochineal fly is bred in a fruit, that grows on a shrub about five feet high; when the fruit opens, these insects take wing, and hover a little while over the tree, and then fall down dead on the sheets that are spread for them.

There are some high mountains on the western coast of New-Spain near the Pacific Ocean, most of which are said to be volcanos: Several rivers rise in these mountains, and fall some into the gulph of Mexico, and some into the South-sea, on both of which there are several capes and bays. Among the bays on the gulph, are those of Campeachy and Honduras.

The principal commodities of New Spain are, wool, cotton, sugar, silk, cochineal, chocolate, feathers, honey, balsam, drugs, dying woods, salt, tallow, hides, tobacco, ginger, amber, pearls, precious stones, jasper, porphyry, exquisite marble, and gold and silver.

The gold and silver mines are found in the rocky barren parts of the country.—There are several, it is said, of the former, and no fewer than a thousand of the latter. Gold is also found in grains, or dust, in the sands of rivers and torrents. Whoever discovers a mine of gold or silver, is at liberty to work it, paying the king a tenth of the product, and limiting himself within fifty yards round the place upon which he has fixed. All the silver and gold dug or found in grains, is entered in the royal exchequer; and it is reported, that, notwithstanding great quantities are run and concealed, no less than two millions of silver marks, weighing eight ounces each, are entered yearly, out of which they coin seven hundred thousand marks, into pieces of eight, half-pieces of eight, quarter-pieces, rials, and half-pieces; the value of the latter being about three-pence sterling.

The people of Mexico, and the rest of the Spanish West Indies, are prohibited trading with any but the subjects of Spain, nor are foreigners suffered to visit their coasts. The traffic of Mexico is one of the richest and most extensive in the world, for they trade with the Philippine Islands, near the coast of China, through the South Sea, or Pacific Ocean; with Peru and Chili, through the same sea; and with Old Spain, and the Spanish islands and settlements on that side, through the North-Sea and Atlantic Ocean; all which trades are held lawful. There is also a very considerable smuggling, or clandestine trade, carried on by the Spaniards and Indians in America, with the English, French, and Dutch.

The whole of the trade between Old-Spain and the Spanish dominions in America, is carried on by annual ships, usually divided into three classes, the *flota*, the register-ships, and galleons.

The *flota* is a fleet of three men of war, and fourteen or fifteen merchant-ships, from four hundred to one thousand tons burthen; they are loaded almost with every sort of goods which Europe produces for exportation; all sorts of woollens, linens, silks, velvets, laces, glass, paper, and cutlery; all sorts of wrought iron, watches, clocks, quicksilver for the use of their mines, horse-furniture, shoes, stockings, books, pictures, military stores, wines, fruits, &c. so that all the trading parts of Europe are highly interested in the cargo of this fleet. Spain itself sends out little more than the wine and fruit: this, with the freight and commissions to the merchant, and the duty to the king, is almost all the advantage which that kingdom derives from her commerce with the Indies.—— This fleet is fitted out at Cadiz, and destined for La Vera Cruz, situated on the gulph in the kingdom of Mexico; they are not permitted to break bulk, on any account, till they arrive there. When all the goods are landed and disposed of at Le Vera Cruz, the fleet takes in the plate, precious stones, cochineal, indigo, cocoa, tobacco, sugar, and hides, which are the returns for Old-Spain. From La Vera Cruz they sail to the Havannah, which is the place of their rendezvous, where they meet the galleons. These are another fleet, which carry on all the trade of Terra Firma, by Carthagena, and of Peru, by Panama and Porto Bello; in the same manner as the *flota* serves for New-Spain. When the *flota* arrives at the Havannah, and joins the galleons and register-ships, which assemble at the same port from all quarters, some of the cleanest and best sailing vessels are dispatched to Old-Spain, with advice of the contents of these several fleets, as well as with treasure and goods of their own, that the court may judge what indulto or duty is proper to be laid on them, and what convoy is necessary for their safety.

Register-ships are sent out by merchants at Cadiz and Seville, when they judge that goods must be wanted at any particular ports in the West-Indies. Their way is, to petition the council of the Indies for a licence to send a ship of three hundred tons burthen, or under, to that port: they pay for this licence forty or fifty thousand dollars besides presents to the officers, in proportion to the connivance necessary to the design; for though the licence runs only to three hundred tons at most, the vessel fitted out is seldom less than six hun-

dred. This ship and cargo are registered at the pretended burthen: it is required too, that a certificate be brought from the king's officer at the port to which she is bound, that she does not exceed the size at which she is registered; all this passes of course. These are what they call register-ships, and by these the trade of Spanish-America has been carried on principally for some years past; which practice has been thought as much to the prejudice of their trade, as it is contrary to all their former maxims for carrying it on.

The fleet which is called the galleons consists of eight men of war, of five hundred tons each, designed principally to supply Peru with military stores; but, in reality, laden not only with those, but with every other kind of merchandize, on a private account, so as to be in too weak a condition either to defend themselves, or to protect others. Under the convoy of these are twelve sail of merchant ships, not inferior to the galleons in burthen. This fleet of the galleons is regulated in much the same manner as the *flota*; and is destined for the exclusive commerce of Terra Firma, and the South Sea, as the *flota* is for that of Mexico.

As soon as this galleon fleet arrives at Carthagena, expresses are dispatched to Porto Bello, and to all the adjacent towns, but particularly to Panama, that they may get ready all the treasure, which is deposited there, to meet the galleons at Porto Bello; at which place all that are concerned in the various branches of this extensive trade assemble. There is no part of the world, where business of such great importance, is negotiated in so short a time; for sometimes in a fortnight the fair is over. During the fair, heaps of wedges and ingots of silver are thrown about upon the wharfs, as things of no value. The display of gold, silver, and precious stones, on one hand, and of the curious workmanship of the various ingenious fabrics of Europe on the other, is truly astonishing.

The whole trade between the East-Indies and Spanish America, is carried on by one great galleon, which arrives at Acapulco on the South Sea, from the Philippine Islands, in the month of December. They see no other land in the whole voyages of three thousand leagues, which they perform in five months, than the little Ladrone. The ship is laden with all the rich commodities of the East, as cloves, pepper, cinnamon, nutmegs, mace, tea, china, Japan wares, calicoes, plain and painted muslins of every sort, silks, precious stones, rich drugs, Persian carpets, benjamin, camphire, ivory, and gold-dust, all which amounts to a prodigious value,

this one ship having more riches in it than some whole fleets. At the same time the rich ship from Lima comes in, which is computed to bring no less than two millions of pieces of eight in silver, or four hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling.—

Several other ships from the different ports of Chili and Peru, meet upon the same occasion; and besides the traffic for the Philippine commodities, there is very large dealing for every thing, which these countries have to exchange with one another, as well as for all sorts of European goods. The fair at Acapulco lasts sometimes for thirty days. As soon as the goods are disposed of, the galleon prepares to set out on her voyage to the Philippines, with her returns, chiefly in silver; but with some European goods, and other commodities of America. We speak here as though there were but one vessel in the trade with the Philippines, and in fact there is only nominally one trading vessel, the galleon itself, of about two thousand tons; but another attends her commonly as a sort of convoy, which generally carries such a quantity of goods as, in a great measure, disables her from executing that office.—The galleon has often one thousand people on board, either interested in the cargo, or merely as passengers; and there is no trade in which so large profits are made, the captain of the vessel, the pilot, the mate, and even the common sailors, making in one voyage what, in their several ranks, may be considered as easy fortunes. The Jesuits, before their suppression, are said to have had the profits of this ship to support their missions.

New-Spain produces a vast quantity of sugar, especially towards the gulph of Mexico, and about Guaxaca and Guatimala; so that here are more sugar-mills than in any other part of Spanish America, but the sugar is chiefly consumed in the city of Mexico and the monasteries, in chocolate, sweet-meats, preserves, and confectionary wares; a great deal is also sent from Guaxaca, Guatimala, and other provinces, to Mexico and Panama, and from thence is conveyed by sea to Lima, Guaiquil, and Baldivia. There is a great trade also in goods manufactured of cotton, and in indigo, and cochineal. It is said, the people of Nicaragua and Honduras employ three hundred thousand mules and horses, to carry corn, sugar, cocoa, &c. into the inland provinces, and particularly to the city of Mexico. When the galleons came to Vera Cruz, the number of carriages, men and horses, mules, and asses, employed to carry the treasure of the country, with the tobacco, sugar, and other productions of Guatimala and Guax-

aca, to Vera Cruz, is incredible. The carriage also of the European goods, that come by the galleons, back again to the different parts of the kingdom, is a considerable article of trade; the silver alone brought from Xacatecas is said to employ six thousand mules.

By an article of the last treaty of peace, the king of Spain gives up all claim or right to molest the English in cutting logwood in the bays of Campeachy and Honduras.

New-Spain is at present inhabited by a mixed people; consisting of the native Indians; the Spaniards, and other Europeans; the unmixed descendants of the Spaniards, who are called Creoli; the Mestizos, or issue of the Spaniards by Americans; the Mestiches, or the issue of such issue; the Terceroons des Indics, or the children of the last, married to Spaniards; and the Quarteroons des Indics, whose descendants are allowed the same privileges as true Spaniards. The negroes are likewise pretty numerous, being imported from the coast of Africa for various purposes, and many of them admitted to their freedom. The issue of an European and a negro constitutes another distinction, called Mulatto; besides which there is a mixed breed of negroes and Indians, which is generally deemed the lowest rank of the people.

There are some tribes of Indians, both in the open country and the mountains, that still preserve their freedom; but most of them are subject to the Spaniards, and have embraced the popish religion. Among the free Indians are those on the Musquito shore, where the English have a governor, and some settlements; these Indians being implacable enemies to the Spaniards, but firm friends and allies to the English. Great numbers of Indians are employed by the Spaniards in working in their gold and silver mines.

These natives in general are tall, clean, well proportioned, and handsome: their complexion is a deep olive, and both sexes have long, black, lank, coarse hair on their heads; but they will suffer none on the other parts of their bodies. Some tribes look upon flat noses as a great beauty. Almost all the Mexicans paint their bodies with the figures of various birds and beasts, and anoint themselves with oil or fat. Some tribes are clothed; but the men of others go almost naked. The Mexicans, in general, have their noses, lips, ears, necks, and arms, adorned with pearls and other jewels, or trinkets made of gold, silver, or some other metal.—The free Indians are said to be a brave, generous, and humane people, except in the article of human sacrifices; but

but the others are become cruel, treacherous, cowardly, mean, thievish, and altogether vicious. Though the free Indians discover a great veneration for the sun and moon, they have no image of them, but a great many of human form. They cultivate but little spoil, and live chiefly by hunting and fishing. Besides all the domestic offices, the women spin, weave, and dress cotton, and linen cloths, for their own and their husbands apparel.

(*To be continued.*)

The English Theatre.

SEVERAL new performances have already been represented at the theatres, an account of which we shall here lay before our readers.

A new musical entertainment, or Persian Tale, was performed on the 6th of December, at Drury-Lane theatre.

Dramatis Personæ.

Azor,	Mr. Vernon.
Scander,	Mr. Bannister.
Ali,	Mr. Dodd.
Lefbia,	Mrs. Scott.
Fatima,	Mrs. Collett.
Fairy,	Miss Jarrat.
Selima,	Mrs. Baddeley.
Genii, fairies, spirits, &c.	

Scene: Persia, sometimes in the palace, at others in a country mansion, &c.

The fable is as follows: Scander, a Turkish merchant, and his servant Ali, quit their own country, and travel into Persia, in search of treasures. On their arrival at the Persian territories, they are benighted in an extensive wood, and a dreadful thunder storm comes on. Seeing a light at a distance, they walk up to it, and it conducts them to a palace of prince Azor, who, for his amours and infidelity, was transformed by a fairy from the handsomest man, to a most hedious monster, and doomed to reside there till he should be loved by some fair one, which might atone for his crime, and restore him to his former figure and enjoyments. The travellers are astonished to find so superb a palace uninhabited, which is increased by an elegant repast arising by magic. Ali approves of the regale; but thinks that seats would be more commodious, and they instantly fly on the stage. After the repast Scander recollects the commissions with which his three daughters had charged him; two desiring that he would bring them gewgaws and jewels; but his favourite Selima, desired only a rose, that he might recollect her in the plucking of it. Accordingly espying a rose-tree, that grew round a pillar, he approaches it, and plucks one of the roses, when the pillar and tree disappear, and Azor appears in

his state of deformity. He threatens Scander with immediate punishment, unless he agrees to deliver up one of his daughters to him. At length Scander, with great reluctance consents to send Selima; when Azor dispatches them home in a car, drawn by dragons for expedition. On Scander's return, his anxiety and form is perceived by Selima; but he will not reveal the secret; she prevails, however, with Ali to disclose it, and she resolves to go, and engages him to accompany her. Upon their arrival at the palace, the following inscription strikes them: "Selima's Apartments;" and upon their farther approach Cupids advance, attended by the Graces, who dance round her. Azor next appears, and though his deformity is horrible, his manner and address are so engaging, that she soon testifies a prepossession in his favour, and pities his misfortunes. He then tells her that palace, all its appendages are hers, and every thing she can desire shall be complied with. She now requests to see her father and sisters, upon which he waves his wand, and presents her with a view of them in a shade through a pier-glass; but the vision soon closes to her great mortification. She next requests to visit her father, and promises to return ere the setting of next day's sun. He complies with her request, after declaring his passion for her in the strongest terms, and gives her a ring, which delivers her from his power. Whilst Selima is absent, the fairy, who had fixed the spell on Azor, discovering Selima's partiality for him, appears, and restores him to his former agreeable figure. Selima returns according to her promise, though contrary to the will of her father and sisters, and is no less astonished than charmed at the metamorphosis of her lover, and his restoration to his throne, which speedily brings about her consent to give her hand. Selima's father and sisters now appear, and a happy reconciliation ensues.

This piece is translated from a favourite French ballet comedy, written by Marmontel. The dialogue of the English is in some places defective; but the airs are well adapted, and that particular song by Mr. Baddeley met with great applause, we shall therefore present our readers with it in this place.

I.

No flow'r that blows,
Is like the rose,
Or scatters such perfume;
Upon my breast,
Ah! gently rest,
And ever! ever bloom!

II. Dear

II.

Dear pledge to prove
A parent's love;
A pleasing gift thou art!
Come, sweetest flow'r,
And from this hour
Live henceforth in my heart!

Friday, December 6, Mr. Mason's dramatic poem of *Caractacus*, upon the model of the Greek tragedy, was performed for the first time at Covent-Garden theatre.

Dramatis Personæ.

Caractacus,	Mr. Clarke.
Arviragus (his son)	Mr. Lewis.
Vellinus,	Mr. Wroughton.
Elidurus,	Mr. Ward.
Aulus Didius,	Mr. Whitfield.
Chief Druid and	Mr. Aickin, Mr.
Bard by	Hull, &c.
	Mr. Leoni, Mr.
The vocal parts by	Reinhold, and
	Mrs. Farrell.
Evelina,	Mrs. Hartley.

Scene: Mona, the habitation of the Druids.

Caractacus, king of the Silures, defeated by the Roman præfect *Ostorius*, finding his queen made prisoner, and supposing his son *Arviragus* either slain or fled, retires from his conquering and insulting foes, with his only daughter, the lovely *Evelina*, to *Mona*, the sequestered habitation of the Bards and Druids. *Cartimandua*, queen of the Brigantines, fearing next the arms of the Roman conqueror in the northern part of Britain, submits to a disgraceful truce with him; one of the servile conditions of which was, that she should assist him in securing the British king *Caractacus*, that he might forthwith be carried away to Rome, to grace the triumph of *Claudius*; and her two sons *Vellinus*, and *Elidurus*, are given up by her as hostages, to be carried themselves to Rome, if they cannot succeed in seducing the brave and royal Briton from his sacred sanctuary, to which place they were accompanied by the Roman general, *Aulus Didius*, with a sufficient force to effect this enterprise.

The tragic drama opens upon their arrival in the consecrated grove near midnight, the time when the Bards and Druids were preparing the ceremonial of *Caractacus's* admission into their order; the whole solemn chorus, slow-descending from Mount *Snowdon*. *Caractacus* and *Evelina* join in the procession, the aged Briton alternately lamenting the loss of his long loved queen, and his promising son *Arviragus*,—and comforting the only remaining pledge of the first treasure he had lost. Just as the chorus are singing the invocation, previous to the performance of the solemn rites, they

Appendix, 1776.

perceive by an ominous smoke that surrounds the altar, and the shaking of the central oak, that their grove is polluted by some unholy steps: the semichorus confirm their suspicions, by bringing forth *Vellinus* and *Elidurus*, whom they had made prisoners in a shadowy dell. After a severe reprimand for their presumption, the former gains permission to be heard, and assures the reverend seers, that so far from seeking their abode through treachery, they came only to call forth, if possible, the great *Caractacus*, to head their northern bands, to expel the Roman savages, and fight the cause of liberty, and Britain!

Caractacus at the sound of these joyful tidings, steps forth from behind the altar, where the Druids had concealed him, and prepares to be led to the charge. *Vellinus* now adds a still stronger spur to his resignation, by giving him a forged signet for their fidelity; and further informs him, that *Cartimandua* has in reserve a still nobler pledge of her friendship for him, no less than *Guideria*, his queen, whom *Vellinus*, in a sally against the Romans, had recovered from her cruel captivity. *Caractacus* now goes instantly forth with them, after some moral advice of the chorus, who discourages not the feelings of an exalted soul that flames for freedom, but cautions him against that zeal, that headlong rushes on when slaughter calls.

Evelina, sent by her father to the Bards, &c. expresses her doubts of the sincerity of *Vellinus*, as her mother had sent no token of her safety, either to her father or her; adding, that the younger brother, *Elidurus*, sighed always at the recital, and pensive hung his modest head. The chorus now send to summon *Elidurus* to their presence, and *Evelina* requests them to use the gentlest inquiries. *Caractacus* returning, apologizes for sending *Evelina* to their altar, and is informed that due inquiries had been made of their gods into the truth of the young man's intelligence; but no assent whatever had been given. *Vellinus* attempts to brave the oracle; but they in return point to a rock of living adamant, which poised by magic, moves to the gentlest touch of truth and purity, but stands immoveable and fixed as *Snowdon* on that of a traitor;—further telling him, the gods command that one of the brothers should approach and try it; and therefore as they are wont, tender the chance of fate to the younger. *Elidurus*, with all the weight of his brother's infamy, and his own conscious innocence, submits. After a solemn invocation to the chorus, he prepares for the trial, apprised

Y y y y

of

of the death that inevitably awaits him in case of detection.

Evelina conjures him to reveal the fatal secret, and acquitting him of any base design, asks him if his brother's purpose be honest? intimating at the same time, that she is aware of the guilty price that barbarous Rome had set upon her father's devoted head.

Arviragus here enters, and embraces his long lost sister, whom he is surprised to find kneeling at the feet of Elidurus. The approach of the Druids, however, and a promise of Elidurus not to escape the grove till they should have a parley, satisfies him, and he enters into a justification of his conduct, declaring he fled not, as had been imputed to him, but that he was levelled to the earth by a random shaft, where he lay till midnight among the slain; from whence, crawling to a lonely cottage he escaped, and now led to Snowdon's foot full twenty troops of hardy veterans to call his fire their leader. He then tells them that by some treacherous arts Rome now approaches those groves; for that as he landed he saw their vessels moored in concealment in a bay. This information urged the chorus to order Elidurus forth to instantaneous punishment for this treason, and sacrilege, which they naturally impute to him.—Elidurus braves all their threats, and refuses to reveal the secret; but tells them, if they will furnish him with a sword, and twenty honest Britons, he will quell those Romans. The chorus chide his rashness, adding, however, if the cause were good, by only blowing the sacred trumpet bound to the central oak, a thousand Britons, terrible in war, would instantly come forth, that should appal even Romans. Arviragus and Elidurus press to join them, to which the Druids at length consent, perceiving with Arviragus that the treachery was Vellinus's, to whom they promise safety, at the demand of his brother Elidurus.

Caractacus now appearing, embraces his son, and solicits forgiveness for unjustly accusing him of flight. He then tells the Druids that the traitor youth Vellinus was fled; and Elidurus at that moment coming forward to join the British forces, is told that his brother's flight had broke the tie that held their fealty, and therefore he must die. Evelina falling at the feet of the Druids, pleads for him in vain, for she sees him carried off.

Caractacus receiving now from the hand of the chorus the magic sword of old Belinus, stained with the blood of giants, is preparing with his son for the battle, when Elidurus enters to them armed,

and joins his sincere and fervent prayer with them, for conquest over the Roman hosts. Arviragus and Elidurus, therefore, now march forth with Evelina's pathetic invocation to the gods for their joint safety. After pious omens, a bard enters to Caractacus, and tells him that the Roman troops had fled affrighted at a fall of the religious order of Mona. At the sound of the sacred trumpet, Arviragus and Elidurus, like twin-lions, rushed down with all their force, and drove the foe before them. The Roman captives are now brought before the British chief, who orders them to be treated as men should men, and not as Rome treats Britons.

At this instant the chorus returns in haste, affrighted, and tells them they are betrayed, for that she heard the traitor Vellinus's voice call to arms.—Caractacus instantly sallies forth to meet him.—Arviragus is now brought in wounded to Evelina, leaning on Elidurus's arm, and embracing his sister, and recommending her to the protection of his brother soldiers, expires. A bard now brings the news that the sacred grove is invested; yet they chaunt a solemn dirge over the corps of Arviragus. Aulus Didius with his Romans now enter, and taunt the sacred orders: soon after him Caractacus is led in, who, after embracing the manes of his son, with the true firmness of a British monarch, is led off with his daughter in chains, to grace the triumphal entry at Rome of the emperor Claudius.

The performers did great justice to their respective characters. Mr. Clarke in the two last acts discovered great feeling in Caractacus. Mr. Lewis was very spirited in Arviragus, as was Mr. Wroughton in Elidurus. Mr. Whitfield by no means did discredit to Aulus Didius; and Mr. Ward was more decent in Vellinus than in any other part. Mr. Aikin and Mr. Hull got great and deserved applause in the Chief Druid and Chief Bard; the latter, in particular, spoke the recitative with all imaginable feeling and energy.

Mrs. Hartley never appeared to so much advantage before, as she did now in the tender character of Evelina.—Her figure was uncommonly beautiful, and when she stood weeping over the body of her brother, we never saw any thing near so elegant and striking.

Dr. Arne's music is certainly good, and the chorusses are correct in point of harmony, and fine through all the accompaniments.

The three following airs gave great satisfaction to the audience.

AIR. Mr. Leoni and Mrs. Farrell.
 Welcome, welcome, gentle train,
 Mona hails ye to her plain;
 Here your genial dews dispense,
 Dews of peace and innocence.

AIR. Mr. Leoni.

Change, my harp, O change thy measures,
 Cull from thy mellifluous treasures,
 Notes that steal on even feet;
 Ever slow, yet never pausing,
 Mix'd with many a warble sweet,
 In a ling'ring cadence closing.

AIR. Mr. Leoni.

Radiant ruler of the day,
 Pause upon thy orb sublime;
 Bid this awful moment stay,
 Bind it on the brow of time;
 While Mona's trembling echoes sigh,
 To strains that thrill when heroes die.

An author, who sits down to write for the stage, should consider the genius of the people to whom he writes, and whose palates he is to please. Mr. Mason it may be answered, when he wrote this poem, did not intend it for dramatic exhibition. This would be a full defence, if he had not since fitted it for representation. In its present form it is evident from the cool reception it has met with, in spite of Mrs. Farrell's distinguished support, that he forgot the genius and taste of an English audience; that a fine poem may be a very indifferent play, and that the most exalted flights of imagery, supported by the genuine spirit of the muses, if destitute of business, and variety of incident, of a succession of interesting scenes, strength of character, and depth of plot, can hardly escape the inattention, if not disgust of the true lovers of the English drama. We cannot help remarking that the high esteem and reverence for the author were barely sufficient to keep it afloat, for we have since seen it represented to houses, far from being full or respectable. It would have met with a more favourable reception, we believe, if the mere declamatory part and the chorusses had been contrasted by the tender and passionate playing of Barry; but as a hint to all future bards, who may be inclined to pursue this path, we caution them to consider what little chance of success presents itself, should they be tempted to make a similar essay, when we inform them that not only the celebrated author of *Caractacus* miscarried, but that we are convinced, if Sophocles himself were to rise from the tomb, and make the experiment, his chorusses, long soliloquies, tedious narrations, where murders are foretold, and the greatest

of all possible misfortunes chanted in the stile and manner of a popish requiem, without the intervention of human means to soften one or prevent the other, his most fortunate exertions in the stile of the Greek tragedy would miscarry; and that too, perhaps, with every mark of indignation. The managers were not without their merit, as mere managers; for they might reasonably suppose, that when such vile trash as the *Seraglio*, the *Christmas Tale*, and *Selima* and *Azor*, were permitted to escape without instant damnation, that one of the most interesting stories in British antiquity, told in the finest poetry almost extant in the English language, accompanied by the compositions of an Arne, and the enchanting sweetness, judicious stile, and marked and expressive execution of a Farrel, could not have failed of the most happy and desired success.

The next dramatic representation, was a new tragedy called *Semiramis*, written by captain Ascoug, a near relation of lord Lyttleton.

Persons of the Drama.

Ninias,	Mr. Smith.
Affures,	Mr. Bensley.
Oroes,	Mr. Reddish.
Mithranes,	Mr. Grist.
Ghost of Ninus,	Mr. Hurst.
Semiramis,	Mrs. Yates.
Azema,	Mrs. Reddish.
Guards, magi, &c.	

Scene: Babylon.

As the fable of this tragedy is generally known, there having been no less than five tragedies in French written upon the subject, and a good translation in English, by Dr. Franklin, from Voltaire's, we shall not dwell upon it here.

We shall only remark that this is little more than a version of Voltaire's piece, as rendered by Dr. Franklin; the captain having not stuck to the letter, but endeavoured to communicate the spirit of his original.

With regard to the language and diction of the piece, the critics differ; but as in most cases of controversy, the medium is generally nearest the mark, we think it may be fairly asserted, that had not so many tragedies been written upon the same subject, and so good a translation appeared in our language from Voltaire's, this would have escaped the severity of criticism. As it is, take it all in all, it may be pronounced a *mediocre* production—no great recommendation indeed to poetry, if we ask by Horace's rule.

It must be acknowledged the scenery
 Y y y y y z and

and decorations did honour to the artist who regulates them at that theatre. The characters were very well dressed; and what was much more in favour of the author, they were performed beyond the usual standard of a first night's representation. Mrs. Yates in particular, in the character of Semiramis, was, we think, equal to her acting in any part we recollect seeing her in. Would we could add as much in favour of Mrs. Reddish!—but we suppose the managers will supply her part in future by Mrs. Hopkins, who certainly would do it far greater justice.

The prologue was puerile, and no way apposite, except it was to tell us the tragedy was written by an officer, a circumstance the audience did not seem very inquisitive about. The epilogue was written by Mr. Sheridan, jun. and testified marks of his genius.

Drury-Lane.

December 20. *Romeo and Juliet* was performed this evening to a very full and brilliant house, which assembled to see a young gentlewoman (a Mrs. Robinson) on her first appearance, in the character of Juliet. We shall avoid making any observations on the difficulty of succeeding in this part, farther than to remark, that a tolerable first performance of it requires no small portion of merit. Mrs. Robinson seems to be better calculated for the deeper and more solemn walk of tragedy, than for the tender, passionate, though mild and determined Juliet. She appeared to be well tutored, as to the management of her voice and delivery; but thus walking in trammels, she frequently lost sight of nature, and made some of the less interesting passages of her part weak and insipid. Whether she learnt this from Garrick, or Sheridan, is of very little consequence. It is a mere stage trick, designed to render by contrast, the other parts of her acting more marked and distinguished. It is unpardonable in a veteran; but in a new performer, we have observed it more than once fatal. Garrick was the only person with whom it ever succeeded. Mrs. Robinson's person is elegant, though rather below the middling standard. Her voice is full, clear, tolerably harmonious, and capable of sufficient variety. Her feelings are strong, and her features capable of a suitable expression. Her countenance, her voice, her feelings, her looks and native expression, all combine to fit her for the boisterous, violent, and terrible, rather than the tender emotions of love, pity, and humanity. She bends forward, which takes off from her height, whether from na-

ture or affectation, we do not pretend to say. Mrs. Yates and Mrs. Hartley may venture to spare an inch of their fashionable bend; but we would advise Mrs. Robinson, to preserve her height to a single line. She should learn to look at the audience fully, according to her situation; and not by a continual rolling of her eyes, and when she does fix them, directing them to the upper region, give the part of the audience in the pit reason to suppose that she was either seeking out an acquaintance in the boxes, or was steadily contemplating the pleasing visage of some favourite friend in the shilling gallery. It might pass unnoticed, when she was on the stage alone; but it was surely intolerable, when her passionate, warm and faithful lover was present. She should likewise learn to walk with more grace, dignity, and variety of deportment; and not kick her heels about, as if she meant to prove to the audience, that Shakespeare was right, in introducing her as just brought down from the nursery, from the care and tuition of her prating and loquacious governess. Notwithstanding all her faults, Mrs. Robinson bids fair to be a first rate actress; but she should practice a greater attention to the minutiae of her profession; and observe a respectable decorum towards those whom it is equally her duty and interest to please.

Conrad and Caroline. An original History.

OF all the inhabitants of Dantzwick, none was held in higher estimation than Mr. Neuman. The honesty and punctuality of whose dealings as a merchant, and his politeness and benevolence as a man, gave his word an authority for ten times more than he was worth; though he never had occasion for any extraordinary exertion of his credit. Fortune seemed to have chosen him, in order to vindicate her own character from the charge of blindness in the distribution of her favours. To add to his happiness, he married a woman of uncommon beauty, and equal virtue and affability: but misery is so near to happiness, that they most frequently spring from the same source. His wife, his adored wife, died in her first labour; the child indeed survived, and for her sake he seemed to suffer life. He called her, after her mother Caroline; and as she grew up, there appeared such a resemblance in features and temper; that often, when he was fondling her in all the ecstasies of paternal joy, he would burst into a flood of tears. For her sake, he ever after declined re-entering into any connubial connections. As no care or expence was spared in her education, at the age of seventeen she was one of the most accomplished

plished and celebrated young women of Dantzwick. About this time, a young gentleman on his travels, came to that city, strongly recommended to Mr. Neuman: his name was Conrad; he was the son of a Polish nobleman, whose fortune was small, but who maintained the pride of his family, with a long list of noble ancestors. Conrad was his eldest son, and, as he was a youth of a promising figure, and a more promising genius, on him his father had built a thousand schemes of future grandeur. In his visits to Mr. Neuman, he had frequent opportunities of conversing with Caroline, and love soon succeeded to admiration. What am I doing, said he one day to himself, Caroline is engaged on a visit, and I am jealous of the engagement—it was no longer ago than yesterday, that I saw her, and I am almost distracted that I cannot see her to-day; was this but bare esteem, any other party would dissipate the chagrin that this misfortune has occasioned; and I never felt myself less inclined to company than at present. I can never hope that my father will consent to such a match—A merchant's daughter—No, no, it will never—I must fly from this place as soon as possible. He was full of these reflections, when a lady passed at some distance; his heart was immediately in a flutter, he thought it Caroline, flew to join her, and curst his disappointment, when he found it another. Well, said he, I must fly from this place; but can I leave Mr. Neuman? can I leave Caroline, after all their civilities, without taking leave? No, I will order all my baggage to be packed to-night, take leave of them in the morning, and immediately set out to continue my travels, and forget her. Next morning, pursuant to his resolution, he went to Mr. Neuman's. Carolina entertained him in the absence of her father, and the hour appointed for his departure was past, before he recollected his errand; But I could not, said he to himself, set out without seeing Mr. Neuman; Mr. Neuman came, dinner was served, and he postponed his departure till next day. But before he left Mr. Neuman's he had an hundred times changed his resolutions, and the next day found himself still undetermined. One day he dropped some hints to Caroline of his intentions to leave them; she returned towards her harpsichord; he saw her eyes full of tears; from that moment, he thought no more of leaving Dantzwick, but of finding new pretences for staying there. Caroline, tho' her family could boast of no extraordinary honours, was in the eyes of a parent and a merchant, no way inferior to Conrad: so that if he saw their growing passion, he saw

no reason he thought to interrupt it; for he could not imagine that the baron would refuse for his son the heiress of a man twice as rich as himself. In the midst of the felicity that he promised himself from their union, he was seized with a violent fever, that baffled all the skill of the physicians. He sent for Conrad into his chamber: I am dying, said he, I have but a few minutes to settle my affairs in this world, and prepare for the next. I have long perceived your passion for my daughter—I hoped to live to see you united—Heaven has twice given me a glimpse of happiness, and twice snatched it from me. I do not repine at the dispensations of Providence, it means me the more happiness hereafter, the less it grants me now. I know your heart, Conrad, I have no relations alive that I would trust with such a deposit, take the dearest pledge of my esteem to your guardianship. Oh, Conrad! be to her—Here death interrupted him, and Caroline fainted in the arms of her lover. It was the third night after his death, and preparations were making for his interment, when thro' carelessness or drunkenness of some of the servants, the house was set on fire, and burst into a blaze before it was discovered, so that it was with the utmost difficulty their lives were saved. There perished all the papers, jewels, and money of the late merchant, and half of Caroline's fortune at one stroke was lost: but, as if ill-fortune was determined to be as cruel to her, as she had been kind to her father, a rich ship freighted entirely on her father's account was wrecked on the coast of England. The creditors on hearing this, seized on the remaining effects, which being sold to disadvantage, a few hundreds of guilders was all the balance in Caroline's favour. Conrad who had wrote to his father for his consent to his intended marriage, as he had nothing now to alledge in behalf of the match, anticipated the refusal, which came the day after their marriage. Conrad on the receipt of it, endeavoured to keep his marriage a secret from the baron, but endeavoured it in vain; there are never wanting a set of creatures, who being incapable of happiness themselves, take a diabolical pleasure in disturbing the happiness of others. One of these (tho' an entire stranger to the baron) undertook to be the messenger of such unwelcome news; so that Conrad, a few months after his marriage, received the following epistle:

S I R,

For I shall no longer call you son, I have heard of your marriage and your ruin, but it shall fall upon your own head. I have stopped all remittances, for I will never

suppotr

support him, that was too base to support the honour of his family. My gates are shut to you for ever.

Conrad and his wife, however, while their little remained, forgot in the raptures of mutual affection the misery that hung over their heads. Conrad, loth to appear in a low condition where they had appeared in a splendid one, quitted Dantzick and retired to the Prussian dominions: but into what country could they travel where want would not overtake them? Caroline, said Conrad, we are unfortunate, but we have nothing to reproach ourselves with; I must do something for our subsistence, but what can I do? born of an illustrious family, I cannot even if I were capable of it, assume any low or mechanic occupation. Arms, my dear Caroline, are the only trade I understand, and the only trade, the lowest office of which a gentleman may embrace without dishonour, and from the lowest station of which, merit has sometimes drawn a general. But what shall I do with you, my beloved Caroline? What will you do with me, Conrad! take me with you. Have I brought you into misfortunes, and do you think that I have not courage enough to share them with you? No, Conrad, I will follow you to death, and if you die, die with you. The regiment into which Conrad enlisted, marched into Flanders the following summer. The dignity and politeness of Conrad's manners, soon convinced his officers that if he had not filled an higher station in life, he at least deserved it: and his valour and assiduity gained him the love and esteem of the whole corps to which he belonged. His Caroline shared along with him in all the fatigue and dangers of the campaign, which was far from being a successful one. In their retreat, some baggage was attacked, and taken by the enemy. But what was the anguish of Conrad, when he was informed that the waggon was taken, in which was his dear Caroline. Mustering up a few of his companions, he led them to her rescue, and such was the fierceness of the attack, that they continued cutting their way through their enemies, while any of them could raise a sword. Conrad himself fell covered with wounds, at the wheels of the carriage that contained his Caroline. She, notwithstanding the blood and dirt that covered him, knew her beloved Conrad, and flung herself from the waggon. He saw her, looked farewell, and expired. And whether from her fall or excessive grief, she died in convulsions soon after. Even the soldiers and enemies, charmed with his bravery and their conjugal affection,

wept while they dug the grave, in which they interred them together.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

As I take in ure Magusin sumtimes, and reds very pritte stores ther, that makes me cri, I thot as ow, puraps, u wood lik to put this store of The pur Poit into print. I fond it aksidental by chans, as a bodi ma fa, and if u prints it, I nos saferul that sas tha wil bi tha buk, for tha nu the man as it was rot upon tha sas; and so fur, I remains ure umbul servant to cummand

MARTHA CAREFUL.

Indeed she was an Angel! or,

The Poor Poet.

ONE night in the melancholy month of November, as I was sitting in my garret, by the side of a fire with very little heat, and a candle with very little light, ruminating on the various follies and pursuits of men, reflecting on the riches of some, and the indigence of others; figuring in my mind the waste, riot, and superfluity of many among us poor mortals, and of my own excessive poverty, sometimes sighing, and wishing I had strength sufficient for a bricklayer's labourer: at others, my head reclining on my hand, my toe tapping, and my mind philosophizing on the nature of man, how few his real, how numerous his imaginary wants, and how exceedingly happy and charitable I could be, if I had thirty pounds per year. In the midst I say, of these my cogitations, I heard a double rap at the door, just as I was distributing out of my supposed plenty, half a crown to a blind beggar, and a bone to his dog. My reverie was at an end; a double rap was uncommon at the door of the poor, the rich seldom call there—I listened. My landlady was gone out, and the intercession for admittance was repeated. I took my candle, and ran down stairs.—My imagination hurried me away so fast, that I forgot my waistcoat was unbuttoned, and that my old brown coat had but one lap.—I knew not but it might be some lord who had accidentally heard of my poverty and merit, and had flown to my relief. There are, doubtless, numberless lords and great men who would have done it, had they heard of me. It was not their fault. In my haste to get down, one of my old shoe-slippers and my woollen night cap flew off. The rain that had half deluged my garret floor informed me, that I must not stay to gather them up, the poor creature

ture at the door would be wet. I opened the door to a young lady—I thought at first it had been an angel. She started back a little. Indeed I had been very ill, and my cloaths were not quite so good as I could have wished;—she advanced, and begged in a trembling voice, to be sure it was a sweet one, that I would let her stand in the passage for a moment, and shut the door, for she was apprehensive of being pursued by some rude men, and being a stranger, she knew not how to avoid them.—Had she presented me with a roll and a red herring instead of that fair soft hand, it had not been half so welcome, though I cannot say but I was very hungry. I drew her in, and instantly shut the door. I told her that the people belonging to the house did not happen to be at home, but if she would kindly condescend to walk up into my poor garret, she should be very welcome.—To be sure it is but a poor place, continued I, but indeed you shall be very welcome. Her eyes glistened. She looked as if she had not power to deny my request; she sighed, I led, and she followed. My night-cap and slipper were replaced.—I handed her the only chair in the room: I was sorry it had not a back. I stood by the side of her and observed her give a timid glance round my poor garret, then turn her head away, wipe her eyes, and smother the rising sigh—Indeed she was an angel! I began to wish for riches, youth, and beauty, while I gazed upon her. Vain and silly man is always wanting, never satisfied—What right had I to be discontented, or wish for any thing but what I had—But man is never satisfied, as I said before.

Pray, sir, said the divine cherub, will you be kind enough to send for a bottle of wine, to the tavern over the way: I am somewhat faint—Yes indeed I would, I replied, if I had any money, with all my soul; but—I hope you—you will not be offended that I have it not in my power—I am very sorry for it—I would ask them to trust me, but I am afraid they will not—However I will try, and I will promise to pay them as soon as ever I can—I hope they will not laugh at me—I will try.

She caught hold of my hand as I was turning about, and almost drowned it with her tears—Pray, sir, said she, sobbing with pity and benevolence, as I thought, do not be offended that I intrude thus upon you, be pleased to take this, presenting me her purse; I am very hungry likewise, pray, sir, be so kind as to order them to send me a fowl or any thing they have—Do not be offended, sir—Offended! Oh that I could entertain you according to my wishes! said I—but pray do not send all this money

by me, they perhaps may suspect that I have stolen it—They may perceive, nay they know indeed that I am poor—I offered the purse, she received it, though I thought she looked as if she wished I would keep it—She gave me half a guinea, and I did as I was desired.

The waiter followed me up stairs.—I cannot say but I imagined he had a very impudent kind of a look, and rather an inquisitive stare—though to be sure he might well be surprised to see so beautiful a creature, and so well dressed too, in my poor garret. I was amazed myself, nor could I scarcely believe I was awake. She gave him a shilling as his own perquisite. He took it, gazed on her, stared at me, cast his eyes round the room, and departed.

“Come, sir,” said she, “pray let me intreat you to eat a little bit of supper with me. I cannot eat, indeed, if you sit by without eating. Nay, pray, sir, come:—I will draw the table, and sit upon the corner of the bed. Do, sir, take the chair.”

Her eyes were brimful again. Indeed she was an angel!—I was so very hungry, and she asked in so sweet a manner, that it was impossible to resist. It was a fine fowl, and the sweetest I think I ever tasted in all my life. To be sure I was very hungry.—She said at first she was hungry likewise. I could not see any thing that she had eaten, except picking one of the side bones.—She seemed to mind nothing only helping of me. I told her of it. She gave me a smile of the most enchanting complaisance, and reply'd, she was entirely happy to see me eat—her hunger was abated.

Well, to be sure, every time I looked at her, every time I recollected myself, I could not help thinking this was an odd adventure.

When supper was over, and little remaining of the fowl, except the bones, the sweet young creature asked me how long I had lived in my present lodging?—I told her fifteen years, but that there was a new landlady come to the house, and I was afraid she would turn me out, for that I had had a severe fit of sickness, which had taken not only the trifle of money which I had, but had likewise unfurnished my garret, and that my quarter's rent had been due about a week, which had caused my present landlady, as I imagined, to speak in a very surly manner to me.—I would sell my bed to pay her, continued I, with all my heart, but they give so little for second hand things, that I am afraid that will not do.

Well,

Well, to be sure, I thought it very strange. I could not say a word, but this kind angel was wiping her eyes.

The waiter now came as he had been ordered, to fetch away the plates and other things which had been sent over with the fowl. As he was going out again he met my landlady entering the door.—

“Hey day!” exclaimed she, “what are those? and where have you been?”—

“Up stairs into the garret,” returned the waiter, “with a fowl, to your lodger and a fine young lady that is with him.”—

“Up stairs into the garret with a fowl!”

—“Yes, into the garret with a fowl and a bottle of wine, to raise his spirits I suppose:—I think they want it.—She is a fine young creature to be sure, but she has a plaguy queer choice.—“A fine young creature, and a bottle of wind! Very well, very well, upon my word!—A fowl too!”—Up stairs she bolted, and began—

“Why hark you, Mr. Shabberoon, you Mr. Poet, what is the reason that you doesn’t pay me my good thirteen shillings and two pence halfpenny that you owes me?—A fine way, indeed, to pay your rent, to be junketting with your fine madams upon wind and fowls! But I would have you to know, sir, that altho’ to be sure I’m but a poor parson, I am honest. There isn’t any parson in the parish keeps a more betterer or a more desenterer house nor I do. I keeps no bad houses.”

The sweet creature was shocked, and turned aside her head.

“Don’t turn up your nose at me.—I say I keeps no bad houses, not for the best nobleman that ever stepped the king’s ground: so don’t think to bring any of your kept madams into my departments, to bring an ill kiracler upon my house.”

“Madams!” said the young lady with the utmost timidity.—“Madams!—Yes Madams—You can’t take the law of me for that—I didn’t say you was a ——— mind, whatever I may think—And if you Mr. Farthing Poet must have your Madams, you shall get ’em in somebody’s else’s house, and not in mine I’ll promise you; and if you don’t pay me my rent to-morrow morning, I shall take out an executioner, and seize upon what few rags and ricks you have left. Thank God the landlord comes first.”

“Nay, pray do not do that,” said I: —“I will pay you as soon as I can, indeed.”

“How much is the rent?” said the trembling cherub.

“Why thirteen shillings,” said she, “the rent is, Madam, besides two-pence halfpenny that I lent him out of my own

pocket, at varisum times, at a halfpenny and a farthing a time, and to be sure its very hard. I has nothing but what I works for, and I can’t afford to lend my salt, and give my eggs into the bargain. Purvisions are very scarce—then there’s rent, and winder money, and poors rates, and common shore, and scavanger, and I don’t know how much; and one can’t feed hungry children with bad debts, you know, Madam. I didn’t mean to fend you, Madam, I only wants my own. Nobody can be blamed for seeking after their own, Madam.—The shirt isn’t so near as the skin, you know, Madam, and I hope you doesn’t take any thing amiss, Madam, for when I considerates the thing, Madam, to be sure I can’t say as how you has any thing the appearance of a bad parson, Madam: to be sure I am a little passionate, Madam, but passionate parsons are always best, Madam, and it’s soon over with me;—and I am sure there’s nobody more better naterder, nor more better temperder, nor more readier to do a good turn nor I am, Madam.”

All the time during this last harangue, she kept softening her tone, which was rather shrill it must be owned at first, while her eye continually glanced towards the purse in the young lady’s hand.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Anecdote of General Lee.

THIS able officer, being disgusted in the English service, quitted it, and railed very much at king, minister, and court, in the public papers, praising, at the same time lord Chatham to the skies. This introduced him to that nobleman, who gave him a letter of recommendation to the king of Prussia, with which Mr. Lee went immediately to Berlin; he had an interview with the king, who asked him a variety of questions, and in conclusion, not liking his account of himself enough to employ him, gave him a letter of recommendation to the king of Poland. Mr. Lee then went to Warsaw, where the king was at that time, who directly appointed him one of his aids-de-camp; and the king living in a retired manner, he was generally at his table.—There Lee behaved himself with so much imprudence, and so utter a want of discretion, railing at the kings of England and Prussia, that the king of Poland was obliged civilly to dismiss him; upon which he came back to England, and lived very obscurely for some time, till at last the opportunity offered of the American service.

BRITISH and IRISH BIOGRAPHY,

Containing the Lives of the most eminent Natives of Great-Britain and Ireland, in an alphabetical Series. With a succinct Account of their Writings. (Continued from our last, p. 849.)

The Life of John Shute, Lord Viscount Barrington.

BARRINGTON (John Shute, Lord Viscount) was the youngest son of J. Benjamin Shute, of London, merchant and wholesale linen-draper, who was youngest son of Francis Shute, of Upton, in the county of Leicester, Esq. He applied to the study of the law in the Inner Temple, and, in 1708, was appointed a commissioner of the customs, from which he was removed by queen Anne in 1711. In that reign, John Wildman, of Becket, in the county of Berks, Esq; adopted him for his son after the Roman custom, and settled his large estate upon him, though he was no relation, and but of slender acquaintance. Some years after, he had another considerable estate left him by Francis Barrington, of Tofts, Esq; who had married his first cousin, who died without issue. On this account, he procured an act of parliament, pursuant to the deed of settlement, to assume the name, and bear the arms of Barrington. On the accession of king George I. he was chosen representative in parliament for the town of Berwick upon Tweed, *without a Bribe*; which circumstance, as he caused it to be inscribed on his monument, we may suppose even at that time to have been very singular. July 5, 1717, he had a reversionary grant of the office of master of the Rolls in Ireland, which he surrendered on the 10th of December, 1731. In the year 1720, he was created baron Barrington of Newcastle, and viscount Barrington of Ardglass. In 1722, he was again returned member of parliament for the town of Berwick; but the house of commons taking into consideration the Harburgh lottery, came at length to this resolution, that John, lord viscount Barrington, had been notoriously guilty of promoting, abetting, and carrying on that fraudulent undertaking; for which offence he was expelled the house. He again offered himself a candidate for the said town against the lord Pelworth, but lost his election by a small majority. He died at his seat at Becket, after a short illness of seven hours, on the 14th of December, 1734, in the 56th year of his age.

Lord Barrington married Anne, eldest daughter of Sir William Daines, knight, by whom he had seven sons and four daughters. He was a person of great learning and judgment, a disciple and friend of Mr. Locke; had a high value for, and diligently studied the holy scriptures, on which he made many valuable comments. He wrote, 1. *Miscellanea Sacra*, two vols. 2. *An Essay on the Dispensations of God to Mankind*.

The Life of Dr. Isaac Barrow.

Barrow (Isaac) an eminent mathematician and divine, as well as a bright example of Christian piety, 1776.

tian virtue, was the son of Mr. Thomas Barrow, a reputable citizen of London, and linen-draper to king Charles I. and was born in that city in October, 1630. He was sent first to the Charter-house school, for two or three years, where he discovered more of natural courage than inclination to study, being much given to fighting, and fond of promoting it among his school-fellows, so that he made little or no proficiency in learning; inasmuch that his father was so greatly disgusted with his manners and behaviour, that he is said often to have wished, if it pleased God to take away any of his children, it might be his son Isaac. But being removed to Felsted in Essex, his disposition took a different turn, so that he applied himself to his studies with great diligence, and made an extraordinary proficiency in learning. During his stay at Felsted, he was, on the 15th of December, 1643, admitted a pensioner of Peter-house in Cambridge, where his uncle, afterwards bishop of St. Asaph, was then a fellow; but when he was actually removed to the university, in February, 1645, he was entered at Trinity-college, his uncle, with some others, who had written against the Covenant, having the year before been ejected from Peter-house: and his father having suffered much in his estate by his adherence to king Charles, Isaac's chief support was at first from the generosity of Dr. Hammond, for which he has expressed his gratitude in a Latin epitaph on his benefactor. In 1647, he was chosen a scholar of the house; and though he always continued a warm royalist, and would not take the Covenant, yet his behaviour was such, that he gained the good-will and esteem of his superiors. He afterwards subscribed the Engagement; but having soon after repented of what he had done, he went back to the commissioners to declare his dissatisfaction, and got his name erased out of the list.

In 1648, Mr. Barrow took the degree of bachelor of arts, and the year following was chosen fellow of his college. But as those times were not favourable to the advancement of men of his sentiments, after his election he formed a design to engage in the profession of physic, and accordingly for some years applied to that study, and particularly made a great progress in anatomy, botany, and chemistry; though afterwards thinking that profession not consistent with the oath he had taken on his admission to the fellowship, he quitted medicine, and applied chiefly to divinity. While he read Scaliger on Eusebius, he perceived the dependence of chronology on astronomy, which put him upon the study of Ptolemy's *Almagest*; and finding that book and all astronomy to depend on geometry, he applied himself to Euclid's *Elements*, and from thence was led to the other ancient mathematicians, till he had conquered all the difficulties of that noble science by the force of his own genius and indefatigable labour. In 1652, he commenced master of arts, and on the 12th of July, the following year, was incorporated in that degree at Oxford. When Dr. Dupont, the Greek professor at Cambridge, resigned the chair, he recommended his pupil, Mr. Barrow, for his successor, who justified the character given of him

by an excellent performance of his probation exercise. But not having interest enough to carry the election, Mr. Ralph Widdrington was chosen; which disappointment is thought to have been the reason of his forming a design to visit foreign countries: and in order to execute this purpose he was obliged to sell his books.

Mr. Barrow left England about the beginning of June, 1655, and went for Paris. There he found his father attending the English court, and out of his own small stock gave him a seasonable supply. The same year his *Euclid* was printed at Cambridge, which he had left behind him for that purpose. He continued in France the following winter, and sent the master and fellows of Trinity-college an account of his voyage in a poem, and some curious and political observations in a letter, both written in Latin. The ensuing spring he repaired to Leghorn, with an intention to proceed to Rome, but stopped at Florence; "where he had the favour, (says Dr. Pope) and neglected it not, to peruse many books in the grand duke's library, and ten thousand curious medals, and to discourse concerning them with Mr. Pitton, who found his abilities so great in that sort of learning, that upon his recommendation the grand duke invited Dr. Barrow to take upon him the charge and custody of that great treasure of antiquity:" but in this latter circumstance Dr. Pope appears evidently to have been mistaken.

The narrowness of Mr. Barrow's circumstances would now have obliged him to return home, had it not been for Mr. James Stock, a young merchant of London, who generously furnished him with money to support him in his travels. By this unexpected supply he was probably encouraged to enlarge his views; so that he not only continued in Italy that summer, but being prevented from visiting Rome (the place which of all others he most desired to see) on account of the plague, which then raged there, and not being willing to stay the whole winter at Florence, he returned to Leghorn, and from thence set sail for Smyrna, on the 6th of November, 1656. In this voyage the ship in which Mr. Barrow sailed was attacked by an Algerine pirate; and during the engagement he staid upon deck, and being stationed at one of the guns, assisted in the defence of the ship with great activity and bravery. The Algerines were at length obliged to sheer off; and by his behaviour in this affair, Mr. Barrow discovered that his natural courage continued the same, though his disposition for fighting had been long altered; and that he dreaded nothing so much as slavery, the most shocking prospect to a brave and generous mind. Therefore Dr. Pope says, when he asked him, "Why he did not go down into the hold, and leave the defence of the ship to those to whom it did belong?" He replied, "It concerned no man more than myself. I would rather have lost my life, than have fallen into the hands of those merciless infidels." At Smyrna he met with a kind reception from the English merchants, and particularly consul Bretton, upon

N O T E.

* *Life of Seth Ward, bishop of Salisbury*, by Dr. Walter Pope, p. 134.

whose death he afterwards wrote a Latin elegy. From thence he proceeded to Constantinople, where the like civilities were shewn him by Sir Thomas Bendish, the English ambassador, and Sir Jonathan Dawes, with whom he contracted a friendship, which ever afterwards continued. When he had been in Turkey somewhat more than a year, he went to Venice by sea, where, as soon as he was landed, the ship took fire, and was consumed with all the goods, but none of the passengers or seamen were hurt. Leaving Venice he made the tour of Germany and Holland, and came back to England in the year 1659.

The time being now arrived, at which the fellows of Trinity-college are obliged either to take orders, or quit the college, (which is seven years after they have taken the degree of master of arts) he got himself episcopally ordained by bishop Brownrig. Soon after the Restoration he was chosen Greek professor at Cambridge, and in his oration on that occasion, which is still extant, he paid high compliments to the memory of Sir Thomas Smith, Sir John Cheke, and others; and particularly commemorated Erasmus, who had been so nobly instrumental in reviving the study of the learned languages. He also complimented the University of Cambridge upon the good sense, true judgment, real wit, and extensive learning, with which it abounded; in which respects it had the advantage over all the Universities he had seen in his travels. He apologized for his own insufficiency and inability to fill the Professor's chair; but, as he had the honour to be elected, he should, he said, use his utmost endeavours to supply the want of genius by industry and diligent application. He congratulated his auditors upon the revival and encouragement of good literature and the politer arts by the king's restoration. And lastly, he expatiated upon the great antiquity, extensive use, peculiar energy, and superior advantages of the Greek language; and displayed the several merits of its writers in every branch of learning.

When he first entered upon his Greek professorship, he intended to have read upon the tragedies of Sophocles, but altering his plan he made choice of Aristotle's Rhetoric. The year following, which was 1661, he took the degree of Bachelor in Divinity; and on the 16th of July, 1662, by the recommendation of Dr. Wilkins, he was chosen Geometry Professor at Gresham College. While he continued in this station, he not only discharged the duty of it with great diligence and approbation, but likewise officiated for Dr. Pope, the Astronomy Professor, during his absence abroad. About this time he was offered a living of considerable value; but the condition annexed, of teaching the patron's son, made him refuse it, as too like a simoniacal contract. Upon the 20th of May, 1663, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, in the first choice made by the council after their charter. The same year the executors of Henry Lucas, Esq; having by his appointment settled a mathematical lecture at Cambridge, Mr. Barrow, by the assistance of his good friend Dr. Wilkins was chosen the first professor

professor, and entered upon that province the year following : and the better to secure the end of so generous and useful a foundation, he took care, that himself and successors should be bound to leave yearly to the University ten written lectures. He was also invited to take the charge of the Cottonian library, but upon a short trial he chose rather to settle at Cambridge; and for that end, on the 20th of May, 1664, he resigned his Professorship at Gresham College.

In 1669, he wrote his Expositions on the Creed, Lord's Prayer, Decalogue, and Sacraments, which was a task enjoined him by the College, being obliged by the statutes to compose some theological discourses; which, as he says, so took up his thoughts, that he could not easily apply them to any other matter. The same year were published his *Lectiones Opticæ*, which he dedicated to Robert Raworth and Thomas Buck, Esquires, the executors of Mr. Lucas, as the first fruits of his institution. These lectures being sent to the learned Mr. James Gregory, Professor of the Mathematics at St. Andrews, in Scotland, and perused by him, he gave the following character of the author in a letter to Mr. John Collins. "Mr. Barrow in his Optics sheweth himself a most subtil geometer, so that I think him superior to any that ever I looked upon. I long exceedingly to see his Geometrical Lectures, especially because I have some notions upon the same subject by me. I intreat you to send them to me presently, as they come from the press, for I esteem the author more than you can easily imagine." But when his *Geometricæ Lectiones*, which were published in the year 1670, had been some time in the world, having heard of very few who had read and considered them thoroughly, except Mr. Gregory, and Mr. Sluſius of Liege, the little relish that such things met with, made him somewhat indifferent with regard to those speculations, and heightened his attention to the studies of morality and divinity. For with a view to this design he had, on the 8th of November, 1669, resigned his mathematical chair at Cambridge to his learned friend Mr. Isaac Newton, then Master of Arts, and fellow of the same College, who revised his Optic Lectures before they went to the press; and, as he ingenuously acknowledges, corrected some things, and added others. In a letter written by Mr. Barrow to Mr. John Collins, dated July 20, 1669, he acquaints him, that a friend of his had brought him some papers, wherein he had set down "methods of calculating the dimensions of magnitudes, like that of Mr. Mercator for the hyperbola, but very general; as also of resolving equations;" which he promises to send him. And accordingly he did so, as appears from another letter, dated the 31st of that month. And in a third letter of the 20th of August following, he says, "I am glad my friend's papers give you so much satisfaction; his name is Mr. Newton, a Fellow of our College, and very young, being but the second year Master of Arts; but of an extraordinary genius and proficiency in these things."

Upon quitting his Lucasian Professorship, he was only a Fellow of Trinity College, then his

uncle, then Bishop of St. Asaph, gave him a small sinecure in Wales; and Dr. Ward, Bishop of Salisbury, conferred upon him a Prebend in his church: the profits of both which he bestowed in charity, and parted with them, as soon as he became Master of his College. In 1670, he was created Doctor in Divinity by mandate. Dr. Pope tells us, that Bishop Ward invited Dr. Barrow to live with him, not as a Chaplain, but rather as a friend and companion, though he frequently officiated in the absence of the domestic chaplain. About this time the Archdeaconry of North Wiltshire becoming void, the Bishop made an offer of it to Dr. Barrow, but he declined the acceptance of it. Soon after, a Prebendary of Salisbury being dead, and the Bishop offering Dr. Barrow the Prebend, he gratefully accepted it, and was installed accordingly. "I remember about that time, (says Dr. Pope) I heard him once say, 'I wish I had five hundred pounds.' I replied, 'That's a great sum for a philosopher to desire; what would you do with so much?' 'I would (said he) give it my sister for a portion, that would procure her a good husband;' 'which sum, in a few months after, he received, for putting a life into the corps of his new Prebend; after which he resigned it to Mr. Corker, of Trinity College in Cambridge.'" Dr. Pope also relates the following incident, which happened during the time that Dr. Barrow resided in Bishop Ward's family; which, though of no great importance, the reader may not be displeased to see. "We were once (says he) going from Salisbury to London, he in the coach with the Bishop, and I on horseback; as he was entering the coach, I perceived his pockets strutting out near half a foot, and said to him, 'What have you got in your pockets?' he replied, 'Sermons.' 'Sermons (said I) give them me, my boy shall carry them in his portmanteau, and ease you of that luggage.' 'But (said he) suppose your boy should be robbed?' 'That's pleasant (said I) do you think there are parsons padding upon the road for sermons?' 'Why, what have you? (said he) it may be five or six guineas; I hold my sermons at a greater rate; they cost me much pains and time.' 'Well then (said I) if you'll secure my five or six guineas against lay-padders, I'll secure your bundle of sermons against ecclesiastical highwaymen.' "This was agreed; he emptied his pockets, and filled my portmanteau with Divinity, and we had the good fortune to come safe to our journey's end, without meeting either sort of the padders before-mentioned, and to bring both our treasures to London."

On the promotion of Dr. John Pearson, Master of Trinity College, to the See of Chester, Dr. Barrow was appointed his successor in his mastership by the King's patent, bearing date the 13th of February, 1672, and was admitted the 27th of the same month. When his Majesty advanced him to this dignity, he was pleased to say, "he had given it to the best scholar in England;" which character of him was not taken up by report, but the doctor being then his Chaplain, the King had often done him the honour to discourse with him; and in his frictions way used to call him "an usafair preacher," because

because he exhausted every subject, and left no room for others to come after him. The patient having been drawn for him, as it had for some others, with a permission to marry, he got that clause erased, thinking it not agreeable with the statutes, from which he desired no dispensation. Being thus settled, and to the height of his wishes, he concerned himself with every thing that might be for the interest of the college, and excused them from some expences and allowances, which they had made to his predecessors; and in particular he remitted to them the charge of keeping a coach for him, as had been done for other masters. He also earnestly promoted the affair of building their library, which was begun in his mastership. In the year 1675, he was chosen Vice-Chancellor of the University.

Dr. Barrow lived upwards of five years after his advancement to the mastership of Trinity College. Concerning his death, the following particulars are related by Dr. Pope. "The last time he was in London, whither he came, as is customary, to the election of Westminster, he went to Knightbridge to give the Bishop of Salisbury a visit, and then made me engage my word, to come to him at Trinity College immediately after the Michaelmas ensuing. I cannot express the rapture or the joy I was in, having, as I thought, to hear a prospect of his charming and instructive conversation. I fancied it would be a heaven upon earth; for he was immensely rich in learning, and very liberal and communicative of it, delighting in nothing more, than to impart to others, if they desired it, whatever he had attained by much pains and study. But of a sudden all my hopes vanished, and were melted like snow before the sun. Some few days after he came again to Knightbridge, and sat down to dinner, but I observed he did not eat: Whereupon I asked him, how it was with him? He answered, that he had a slight indisposition hanging upon him, with which he had struggled two or three days, and that he hoped by fasting and opium to get it off, as he had removed another, and more dangerous sickness, at Constantinople, some years before. But these remedies availed him not, his malady proved in the event an inward, malignant, and insuperable fever, of which he died May 4. Anno Dom. 1677, in the 47th year of his age, in mean lodgings, at a saddler's near Charing-cross, an old, low, ill-built house, which he had used for several years: for though his condition was much bettered by his obtaining the mastership of Trinity College, yet that had no bad influence upon his morals, he still continued the same humble person, and could not be prevailed on to take more reputable lodgings.* He was buried in Westminster-abbey; where his friends erected a monument to his memory, in the south wing, against the west wall, with his bust of white marble on the top, and an inscription on the front, drawn up by his much esteemed friend Dr. Mapletott

Dr. Barrow was, in his person, low of stature, lean, of a pale complexion, and somewhat short-sighted: but very strong and healthy. He could never be prevailed on to sit for his picture; but some of his friends found means to get it taken without his knowledge, while they diverted him

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* Pope's Life of Bishop Ward, p. 166, 167.

with such conversation as engaged his attention. His life was irreproachable, and he was eminent for piety, modesty, and humility. He possessed a great extent of learning; and an uncommon force of genius; and his works are deservedly held in the highest estimation. The ingenious Mr. Granger observes, that "the name of Dr. Barrow will ever be illustrious for a strength of mind and a compass of knowledge that did honour to his country. He was unrivalled in mathematical learning, and especially in the sublime geometry." And it is observed by another writer, that "he may be esteemed, as having shewn a compass of invention equal, if not superior, to any of the moderns, Sir Isaac Newton only excepted." He took a large compass in his studies, and acquired a general acquaintance with all parts of solid learning. He was exceedingly well skilled in the Greek language, and much inclined to Latin poetry, with which he frequently diverted himself; many performances of that kind being extant in his Opuscula. He was calm and sedate, always contented with his condition, not depressed by adversity, nor elevated in prosperity; steady and constant in his devotions, beneficent to the necessitous; could reason coolly with the learned; and suit his discourse to the less knowing; and was very communicative to all who desired his assistance, which unhappily proved in some instances a prejudice to the public, by the loss of many papers, that were lent and never returned. He left little behind him, except books, which were so well chosen, that they sold for more than they cost. The manuscripts of his own composition were intrusted to the care of Dr. John Tillotson, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, and Abraham Hill, Esq; with a power to print such of them as they thought proper: a trust which they executed with great fidelity. He printed only two sermons himself, one upon The duty and reward of bounty to the poor; and the other upon The passion of our blessed Saviour, which he did not live to see published. But several mathematical treatises written by him were printed during his life.

Dr. Barrow had much strength, as well as personal courage; and among other instances which have been urged in proof of this, is the following. As he was going out of a friend's house one morning, before an huge and furious mastiff was chained up, as he used to be all day, the dog flew at him: upon which "the Doctor caught him by the throat (says Dr. Pope) threw him, and lay upon him, and whilst he kept him down, considered what he should do in that exigent; once he had a mind to kill him, but he quite altered this resolution, judging it would be an unjust action, for the dog did his duty, and he himself was in fault for rambling out of his lodgings before it was light. At length he called out so loud, that he was heard by some of the house, who came presently out, and freed both the doctor and the dog from the imminent danger they were both in."

Dr. Pope observes, that Dr. Barrow was very free in the use of tobacco, which he thought assisted in composing and regulating his thoughts. But doubtless, as the same writer remarks, the sedativeness of his mind, close attention to his subject, and unwearied pursuit of it, till he conquered all its difficulties, joined with a great natural

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tural sagacity and solid judgment, were the real reasons why he thought so justly, and wrote with that great accuracy and clearness. He transcribed his sermons four or five times over, his greatest difficulty being always to please himself. And therefore M. Le Clerc observes, that Dr. Barrow's sermons are rather treatises, or exact dissertations, than mere harangues to please the people; and that there are scarce any sermons comparable to those of this author. In 1683 all Dr. Barrow's English works were published in three volumes, folio, by Dr. Tillotson. The first of these volumes contains, thirty-two sermons on several occasions; a brief exposition of the creed, the Lord's prayer, the decalogue, and the doctrine of the sacraments; a treatise of the Pope's supremacy; and a discourse on the unity of the faith. The second volume contains, sermons and expositions on all the articles of the Apostles' creed. And the third volume contains forty-five sermons upon several occasions.

In 1687 was published in folio, "Isaaci Barrow S. S. T. professoris Opuscula, viz. determinationes, conciones ad cleum, orationes, poemata, etc. Volumen quartum." This is called *Volumen quartum*, as it was printed after the three English volumes in folio.

Dr. Barrow also published the following:—

1. *Euclidis Elementa*: Cantabrigiæ 1655, 8vo.
2. *Euclidis Data*: Cantabrigiæ 1657, 8vo.
3. *Lectiones opticae* 18, Cantabrigiæ in scholis publicis habitæ, in quibus opticoium phenomenon genuinæ rationes investigantur et exponuntur: Lond. 1669, 4to.
4. *Lectiones geometricæ* 13, in quibus præsertim generalia linearum curvarum symptomata declarantur: Lond. 1670, 4to.
5. *Archimedis opera, Apollonii conicorum libri iv. Theodossi sphaerica, methodo novo illustrata, et succincte demonstrata*: Londini 1675, 4to.

After his decease, in 1638, his *Lucasian mathematical Lectures* were also published at London, in 8vo.

The Life of Elizabeth Barton.

Barton (Elizabeth) vulgarly called the Holy Maid of Kent, a noted impostor, raised up by the Minister of Aldington in Kent, and other priests, to support the Romish church under its tottering condition, in the reign of king Henry VIII. She was servant to one Thomas Knab of Aldington, and had been long troubled with convulsions that distorted her mouth and limbs in an extraordinary manner, and threw her body into the strangest agitations. The continuance of this distemper at last so disposed her body, that when she recovered, she could throw it into the same distortions.——Mistress, the minister of Aldington, with several other ecclesiastics, thought her a proper tool to answer their purposes; they persuaded her to pretend that what she said and did was by a supernatural impulse, and taught her to act her part to the highest degree of perfection; she would be as it were in a trance for some time, and then coming to herself, after many strange contortions, would break out into pious ejaculations, hymns, and prayers; sometimes delivering herself in set speeches, sometimes in uncouth monkish rhymes, pretending that she had been honoured with visions, heard heavenly voices and the most ravishing melody, and had been favoured with revelations, declaiming against the wicked

doctrines of the times, against heresy and innovations, exhorting the people to frequent the church, to hear masses, to use frequent confession, and to pray to our Lady and all the saints. Her awful management of this affair, together with her pretended piety, virtue, and austerity of life, not only deceived the vulgar, but several learned men, as sir Thomas More, Fisher, bishop of Rochester, and Warham archbishop of Canterbury, the latter of whom appointed commissioners to examine her. She was now instructed to say in her counterfeited trances, that the blessed Virgin had appeared to her, and assured her, that she should never recover till she went to visit her image, in a famous chapel dedicated to her at Court at Strete. Thither she accordingly repaired, attended by above three thousand people, and several persons of quality of both sexes; she then fell into trances, and uttered many things in honour of the saints and the Popish religion, after which it was given out, that by the intercession of our Lady she was miraculously recovered of her distemper. She was then, by the archbishop's order, put into the nunnery of St. Sepulchre, Canterbury, where she pretended to have frequent visions and inspirations, and also to work miracles for all such as would make a profitable vow to our Lady of Court at Strete. Her pretended revelations were collected and inserted in a book, by a monk called Deering. The priests now gained great advantages by her, and the design of the contrivance being answered, she went on in this way for some years.

Emboldened by this success, she at last, by the advice of her associates, publicly declared, that God had revealed to her, that in case the king proceeded in the divorce of queen Catharine of Arragon, and married another wife while she was living, his royalty would not be of a month's duration, but that he should die the death of a villain. This coming to the ears of the bishop of Rochester, and others who adhered to the queen's interest, they held frequent meetings with the nun and her accomplices, and debauched many persons from their allegiance, particularly the fathers and nuns of Sion, the Charter-house and Sheen, and some of the obervants of Richmond, Greenwich, and Canterbury. One Peto, preaching before the king at Greenwich, denounced heavy judgments upon him to his face, and told him, "that he had been deceived by many lying prophets; but he, as a true Micajah, warned him that the dogs should lick his blood, as they had licked the blood of Ahab." Henry bore this insult with a moderation very remarkable in a prince of his impetuous temper; but to deceive the people, he appointed doctor Curwin to preach before him the ensuing Sunday, when that ecclesiastic justified the king's proceedings, and branded Peto with the epithets of rebel, slanderer, dog, and traitor. He was interrupted by a friar, of the name of Ellton, who called him a lying prophet, that sought to establish the succession to the crown upon adultery. He spoke with such virulence, that the king was obliged to interpose, and command him to be silent; and he and Peto were afterwards summoned before the council, but they were only reprimanded for their insolence. The ecclesiastics engaged in this conspiracy, encouraged by the lenity of the government, had resolved to publish the revelations in their

their sermons throughout the kingdom; they had communicated them to the Pope's ambassadors, to whom also they introduced the maid of Kent, and they exhorted queen Catharine to persist in her obduracy. At length this confederacy began to be a very serious affair, and Henry ordered the maid and her accomplices to be examined in the Star-chamber; where they confessed all the particulars of the imposture, and appeared upon a scaffold erected at St. Paul's Cross, where the articles of their confession were publicly read, in their hearing. From thence they were conveyed to the Tower, where they remained till the meeting of the parliament, which having considered the case, pronounced it a conspiracy against the king's life and crown: and the nun, with her accomplices, were attainted of high treason. It appeared in the course of the enquiry, that a letter which, it had been pretended, the maid had received from the Virgin Mary, was written by one Hankerst of Canterbury; and that the door of a dormitory, said to have been opened by miracle, that the nun might go into the chapel and converse with God, was really opened for carnal communication between her and her accomplices. On the 20th day of April, 1534, the maid of Kent, together with her confederates, Bocking, Matthes, Deering, Risby, and Gould, were executed at Tyburn, where the nun confessed her imposture, laying the blame on her accomplices the priests, who had imposed upon her ignorance; she craved pardon of God and the king, and besought the people to pray for her and her fellow-sufferers.

The Life of John Barwick.

Barwick (John) a very eminent divine, was born at Witherlack in Westmoreland, on the 20th of April, 1612, and educated at Sedberg school in Yorkshire, where, says Mr. Granger, "he gave many early proofs of an uncommon capacity, and particularly distinguished himself by acting the part of Hercules, in one of Seneca's tragedies." In the eighteenth year of his age he was sent to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he presently outshone all of his age and standing, and was so remarkable for his abilities, that, when he was little more than twenty years of age, he was chosen by the members of his college to plead their cause in a controverted election of a master, which was heard before the privy council. In the time of the civil war, he was instrumental in sending the Cambridge plate to the king; published the *Querela Cantabrigiensis*, in which he had the chief hand; and wrote against the covenant. He then retired to London where he undertook to manage the king's correspondence between that city and Oxford; which he executed with great dexterity and address.—He also carried on a secret correspondence with Charles, whilst he was at Carisbrook-Castle, and was, on many other occasions, of singular service to him. After the decapitation of his royal master, he served his son and successor, king Charles II. with the same zeal and fidelity. He was a man of extraordinary sagacity, had a fertile invention, an enterprising genius, as well as great courage and presence of mind. He was at length betrayed by one Bostock, belonging to the post-office: and underwent a long and severe imprisonment in the Tower of London. Here, however, though shut up in a dungeon, and otherwise treated with extreme rigour, yet, by the force of

temperance (confining himself to a vegetable diet and to the drink of water) he recovered from a most dangerous and inveterate distemper.—Upon his enlargement, he renewed his correspondence with the king, and is said to have furnished lord Clarendon with a great part of the materials for his history. He conveyed money to his majesty, says Mr. Granger, after the execution of Dr. Hewit; and was so dexterous in all his conveyances, that he even eluded the vigilance of secretary Thurloe.

Upon the restoration of King Charles II. he was offered by his majesty, as a reward of his merit, first the bishopric of Sodor and Man, and afterwards that of Carlisle; but he refused them both, and contented himself with the deanery of Durham, together with the rectory of Houghton-le-Spring, which he had some time before obtained. In 1661, he exchanged the deanery of Durham for that of St. Paul's, London; which last, though less valuable than the former, he readily accepted, conscious that his being called to it was solely for the service of the church.—This new preferment he enjoyed about three years, and dying of a pleurisy on the 22d of October, 1664, was interred in St. Paul's cathedral. Engaged almost perpetually in the hurry of an active life, he had little time for study and contemplation. He wrote, however, a few things, particularly the *Fight, Victory, and Triumph of St. Paul*; and an account of the life of Doctor Morton, bishop of Durham.

The Life of Mr. John Bastwick.

Bastwick (John) a physician, whose writings and punishment made a great noise in the last century, was born at Wittle, in Essex, in the year 1593, and was entered in Emanuel college, Cambridge, in 1614. Leaving the university without a degree, he travelled abroad for nine years, and at Padua was made doctor of physic. Upon his return to England he settled at Colchester, where he practised physic for some time. In 1633, he printed in Holland a treatise entitled, "*Elenchus Religionis Papisticæ*," with an appendix, called, "*Flagellum pontificis et episcoporum latialium*;" i. e. a confutation of popery, and a scourge for the pope and latin bishops. Though, in his epistle to the reader, he declared that he intended nothing against such bishops as acknowledged their authority from kings and emperors, our English prelates imagining that some things in these books were levelled at them, the author was cited before the high commission-court, and fined one thousand pounds, sentenced to be excommunicated, debarred his practice of physic, to have his books burnt, to pay costs of suit, and to remain in prison till he made a recantation. In pursuance of this sentence he was confined two years in the gate-house, where he wrote *Apologeticus ad Præfules Anglicanos*, &c. An apology for himself addressed to the bishops, and another book called the new litany, in which he taxed the bishops with an inclination to popery, and exclaimed against the severity and injustice of the high commission's proceedings against him. Upon this an information was exhibited against him, and in the end, he was sentenced to pay a fine of five thousand pounds, to stand in the pillory in the palace-yard, Westminster,

minster, and there to lose his ears, and to suffer perpetual imprisonment in a remote part of the kingdom. This rigorous sentence was executed; and he was sent to Launceston-castle, in Cornwall, but was afterwards removed to St. Mary's castle, in the isle of Scilly. His wife was not permitted to have any access to him, though she often petitioned for that purpose, nor was even suffered to set foot in the island in which he was confined. Upon the meeting of the parliament, in 1640, a petition was signed by his wife and friends, that the justice and rigor of his sentence might be reviewed and considered; upon which it was ordered by the house of commons, that he should be brought back to London. Bathwick landed at Dover, and was every where received by vast numbers of people with acclamations of joy; and when he came to Southwark, he was met by great crowds of the citizens of London, with boughs and flowers in their hands, and conducted by them to his lodgings in the city. On the 21st of February following, the house of commons voted, that the several proceedings against him were illegal, unjust, and against the liberty of the subject; that the sentence should be reversed, his fine remitted, and he restored to his profession; and that, for reparation of his losses, he ought to have five thousand pounds out of the estates of the archbishop of Canterbury, the high-commissioners, and those lords who voted against him in the star-chamber; but the ensuing confusion of the times prevented the payment of the money.

Dr. Bathwick was alive in the year 1648; but how long he survived that period, or where he died, is uncertain.

The Life of Mr. William Bates.

Bates (William) an eminent nonconformist divine, was born in the year 1625, and educated at the university of Cambridge. He took the degree of bachelor of arts in 1647, and was admitted doctor in divinity in 1660. Soon after the restoration, he was appointed chaplain to king Charles II. He was also minister of St. Dunstan's in the west, but was ejected from thence by the act of uniformity. He was one of the commissioners at the conference in the Savoy in 1660, for reviewing the public liturgy, and assisted in drawing up the exceptions against the common-prayer. He was likewise chosen on the part of the nonconformist ministers, together with Dr. Jacob and Mr. Baxter, to manage the dispute with Dr. Pearson, afterwards bishop of Chester, Dr. Gunning, afterwards bishop of Ely, and Dr. Sparrow, afterwards bishop of Norwich.

Dr. Bates was honoured with the friendship of the lord-keeper Bridgeman, the lord chancellor Finch, the earl of Nottingham, and archbishop Tillotson. He had been offered at the restoration the deanery of Coventry and Litchfield, which he refused; and, according to Dr. Calamy, might have been afterwards raised to any bishopric in the kingdom, if he would have conformed to the established church. He resided for the latter part of his life at Hackney, and died on the 19th of July 1699, in the 74th year of his age.

During his life, he published a collection of lives of several eminent persons in latin; and since his death his works have been printed in one volume, folio. Dr. Calamy says, that Dr. Bates "was generally reputed one of the best orators of the age; and was well versed in the politer parts of learning, which so seasoned his conversation, as to render it highly entertaining to the more sensible part of mankind. His apprehension was quick and clear; and his reasoning faculty acute, prompt, and expert. His judgment penetrating and solid, stable and firm. His memory was admirable, and never failed that any one could observe, nor was impaired to the last at the age of seventy-four. His language was always neat and fine, but unaffected. His method in all his discourses might be exposed to the most critical censurer. His stile was imitably polite, and yet easy, and his very voice was charming. His conversation was much coveted by persons of all qualities, and that even when those of his character were prosecuted with the utmost rigour. He had a catholic spirit, and was for an entire union of all visible christians, upon moderate principles and practices. He was not for further impositions than the nature of things required; nor for having the church less free than Christ had left it. And yet for peace and union's sake, he would have yielded to any thing but sin. He was for free communion of all visible christians, of whatsoever persuasion in extra-essential matters, if they pleased."

Mr. Granger says, that Dr. Bates, "was a man of a good and amiable character; much a scholar, much a gentleman, and no less a christian. His moderation and sweetness of temper were known to all that conversed with him; among whom were eminent and pious men of various persuasions. Dr. Tillotson's friendship for him began early; and as his merit was invariably the same, it continued without interruption, to the end of that prelate's life. His abilities qualified him for the highest dignities in the church: and it is certain that great offers were made him; but he could never be prevailed with to conform.—He is esteemed the politest writer of his age, among the presbyterians."

The Life of Ralph Bathurst, M. D.

Bathurst (Ralph) M. D. an eminent poet, physician, and divine, was born in the year 1620. He was educated at Trinity College, Oxford, where he at first applied to the study of divinity, in which he made a very considerable progress; but the time of confusion coming on, he changed the course of his studies, and applied himself to physic. He took a doctor's degree in that faculty, in which he rose to such eminence, that he was, in the time of the usurpation, appointed physician to the state. After the restoration of king Charles II. he returned to the study of divinity; and having taken orders, was appointed chaplain to his majesty, and admitted fellow of the royal society. On the 10th of September 1664, he was chosen president of Trinity College; on the 28th of June 1670, he was installed dean of

Well;

Wells; and in the years 1673 and 1674, served the office of vice-chancellor of the university of Oxford. In April 1691, he was nominated by king William and queen Mary, to the see of Bristol, but refused it, choosing rather to reside in his college, the chapel of which he afterwards rebuilt in a very elegant manner. "His learning and talents, says Mr. Ganger, were various: he was the orator and the poet, the philosopher and the divine. He possessed an inexhaustible fund of wit, and was the facetious companion at eighty years of age. Ridicule was the weapon that he made use of to correct the delinquents of his college; and he was so absolute a master of it, that he had it always at hand.* His poetical pieces in the *Musæ Anglicanæ* are excellent in their kind; they are much in the spirit of Ovid, who was his favourite poet." Dr. Bathurst died greatly lamented by all that knew his worth, on the 14th of June 1704, in the 84th year of his age.

The Life of Mr. Richard Baxter.

Baxter (Richard) an eminent nonconformist divine, was born at Rowton, near High Ercal, in Shropshire, on the 12th of November 1615. He was unhappy in his education, with respect both to learning and piety; his school-masters being both ignorant and immoral. Learning was at no great height, in so remote a corner of the kingdom; neither could much improvement be expected in so barren a soil. His greatest help in grammar-learning was from Mr. John Owen, master of the free-school at Wroxeter, with whom he continued till he had been some time captain of his school, and advanced as far as his master's assistance could forward him. He had not afterwards the advantage of an academical education; and yet, says Dr. Bates, by the divine blessing upon his rare dexterity and diligence, his sacred knowledge was in that degree of eminence, as few in the university ever arrive to.

It was a proposal made by his school-master, that prevented his being sent to the university. When he was about to leave Wroxeter school, Mr. Owen advised that, instead of going to the university, he should be put under the care of Mr. Richard Wickstead, chaplain to the council at Ludlow, who had allowance from the king for one to attend him. There being no others under Mr. Wickstead's care, he represented this situation as likely to be more advantageous to young Baxter, than being under a tutor in the university. This proposal being agreeable to his parents, who were pleased with the thoughts of having their son so near them, they readily embraced it. But it did not answer their expectations; for Mr. Wickstead being himself no great scholar, took little or no pains with his pupil, though he was otherwise very kind to him: so that the only advantage he reaped by living with him, was in the free use of his library, which, by his great application, proved indeed of infinite

N O T E.

* Mr. Warton tells us, that he took a whip with him "when he went out to surprise the scholars walking in the grove at unreasonable hours;" but that he never made use of that illiberal weapon.

service to him. After he had spent a year and a half with Mr. Wickstead, he returned home to his father; and soon after, at the Lord Newport's request, supplied for a few months the place of his school-master, Mr. Owen, who was then in a consumption, of which he died. After this, Mr. Francis Garbett, minister of Wroxeter, read logic to our author for about a month, and excited him to a diligent prosecution of his studies.

Mr. Baxter had some design to enter into the ministry; but when he was about eighteen years of age, Mr. Wickstead endeavoured to persuade him to forbear further thoughts of that kind, and to leave the country for the court, with a view of making interest for some office there, by which he might have an opportunity of rising in the world, and becoming great and considerable. The scheme was agreeable to his parents, though not to himself: however, upon their instigation, he came up to Whitehall, being recommended to Sir Henry Hobart, then master of the revels. He was courteously received, and kindly entertained, but found nothing pleasing to him in a court life, and therefore soon laid hold of an opportunity of quitting it, and retiring again into the country. "I had quickly (says he) enough of the court, when I saw a stage-play instead of a sermon on the Lord's days in the afternoon, and saw what court was there in fashion, and heard little preaching, but what was as to one part against the puritans, I was glad to be gone: and at the same time it pleased God that my mother fell sick, and desired my return; and so I desired to bid farewell to those kind of employments and expectations."

After his return into the country, Mr. Baxter resumed his studies, and his thoughts of entering into the ministry; and Mr. Richard Foley of Stourbridge, procured his being appointed master of the free school at Dudley, with an assistant under him. In 1638, he applied to the bishop of Winchester for holy orders, which he received, having at that time no scruples as to conformity to the church of England; and indeed he had been used to join in the common-prayer with as much fervency as he afterwards did in any other prayers. It appears, however, that he had early formed favourable ideas of the puritans, and saw a great deficiency both with respect to learning and morals in many of the established clergy.

While he continued at Dudley, he had a numerous auditory; but when he had been above three quarters of a year there, he was by earnest importunity prevailed with to remove to Bridgenorth in Shropshire, to be assistant to Mr. William Madford. This situation was very agreeable to him, as Bridgenorth was exempt from all episcopal jurisdiction, except the archbishop's triennial visitation. He was scarce well settled here, before he was disturbed by the et cætera oath, which was framed by the convocation then sitting. All were enjoined to swear, "That they would never consent to the alteration of the present government of the church, by archbishops, bishops, deans, archdeacons, &c." This oath gave great offence to Mr. Baxter, as well as to many others, who looked upon swearing to a blind et cætera as intolerable, because it took in all the officers of the

the ecclesiastical courts, lay-chancellors, commissaries, and officials.

Among other important matters which were in agitation in the year 1640, a reformation of the clergy was set on foot, and accordingly a committee was appointed, to hear petitions and complaints against them. Multitudes from all quarters came up immediately with petitions against their ministers, charging them with insufficiency, false doctrines, illegal innovations, or immorality. Among other complainants, the town of Kidderminster in Worcestershire had drawn up a petition against their vicar and his two curates, as unqualified for the ministry; and they put it into the hands of Sir Henry Herbert, who was member for Bewdley. The vicar well knowing his own insufficiency, agreed to compound the business, and offered to allow 60*l.* per ann. (out of near 200*l.* which was the value of the living) to a preacher who should be chosen by fourteen nominated trustees. He that was chosen was to preach whenever he pleased, the vicar still reading the common-prayer, and doing every thing that might be matter of scruple; for the performance of which he gave a bond of 500*l.* Upon this, the bailiff of the town, and all the freeholders, invited Mr. Baxter to give them a sermon: and, upon preaching once to them, he was unanimously chosen to be their minister. He spent two years at Kidderminster before the breaking out of the civil war, and about fourteen years after it; and in all that time never resided at all in the vicarage-house, though authorized by an order of parliament; but the old vicar lived there peaceably and quietly, without any molestation.*

Notwithstanding the great usefulness of Mr. Baxter at Kidderminster, and the high estimation in which he was held by great numbers, yet, after the commencement of the civil war, such was the rage of the royalists in that part of the country against him, on account of the inclination which he had discovered to favour the cause of the parliament, that he found it necessary to retire to Gloucester; but being strongly solicited, he returned to Kidderminster. However, not finding himself safe in this place, he again quitted it, and took up his residence at Coventry. Here he lived in perfect quiet, preaching once every Sunday to the garrison, and once to the town's people. After the battle of Naseby, he was appointed chaplain to colonel Whalley's regiment, and was present at several sieges. He was obliged to leave the army in the year 1645, by a sudden illness, and retired to Sir Thomas Rouse's, where he continued a long time in a languishing state of health. When Cromwell had gained the superiority, Mr. Baxter expressed his dissatisfaction at his measures, though he did not think proper to preach against him from the pulpit. However, he once preached before Cromwell, after he was protector, and also had a conference with him; of which, and of his sermon, we shall give an account in Mr. Baxter's own words. "The Lord Broghill (says he) and the Earl of Warwick brought me to preach before Cromwell the protector, which was the only time that ever I preached to him, save once I ng before, when

he was an inferior man among other auditors. I knew not which way to provoke him better to his duty, than by preaching on 1 Co*r.* i. 10. against the divisions and distractions of the church, and shewing how mischievous a thing it was for politicians to maintain such divisions for their own ends, that they might fish in troubled waters, and keep the church by its divisions in a state of weakness, lest it should be able to offend them; and to shew the necessity and means of union. But the plainness and nearness I heard was displeasing to him, and his courtiers; but they put it up.

"A while after, Cromwell sent to speak with me; and when I came, in the presence only of three of his chief men, he began a long and tedious speech to me of God's providence in the change of the government, and how God had owned it, and what great things had been done at home and abroad, in the peace with Spain and Holland, &c. When he had wearied us all with speaking thus slowly about an hour, I told him, it was too great condescension to acquaint me so fully with all these matters, which were above me; but I told him that we took our ancient monarchy to be a blessing, and not an evil to the land, and humbly craved his patience, that I might ask him, how England had ever forfeited that blessing and unto whom the forfeiture was made (I was fain to speak of the species of government only, for they had lately made it treason by a law to speak for the person of the king.) Upon that question, he was awakened into some passion, and told me it was no forfeiture, but God had changed it as it pleased him; and then he let fly at the parliament, which thwarted him; and especially by name at four or five of those members which were my chief acquaintance; and I presumed to defend them against his passion; and thus four or five hours was spent."

Mr. Baxter also informs us, that shortly after he had some further conversation with the protector. "A few days after (says he) he sent for me again, to hear my judgment about liberty of conscience, (which he pretended to be most zealous for) before almost all his privy council; where, after another slow tedious speech of his, I told him a little of my judgment: and when two of his company had spun out a great deal more of the time in such like tedious (but mere ignorant) speeches, some four or five hours being spent, I told him, that if he would be at the labour to read it, I could tell him more of my mind in writing in two sheets, than in that way of speaking in many days; and that I had a paper on that subject by me, written for a friend, which if he would peruse, and allow for the change of the person, he would know my sense. He received the paper after, but I scarce believe that he ever read it; for I saw that what he learned must be from himself; being more disposed to speak many hours, than to hear one; and little heeding what another said, when he had spoken himself."

After this, Mr. Baxter returned to Kidderminster, where he entered again upon his ministerial office, with good success. He was the more acceptable, on account of his charities and kindness to the poor. His income, indeed, was not great, but it was increased by the

* Calamy's life of Mr. Baxter, p. 21, 22.

profit which he made of his writings; for which, he says, he sometimes received sixty or eighty pounds a year of the booksellers. He gave away a great number of his own books among the people of the town, and also bibles to those that needed them. "I found, says he, that my single life afforded me much advantage; for I could the easier take my people for my children, and think all I had too little for them, and that I had no children of my own to tempt me to another way of using it. And being discharged from the most of family care, keeping but one servant, I had the greater vacancey and liberty for the labours of my calling." He also studied physic, in order to enable him to be serviceable to the poor, which rendered him the more acceptable to his auditors. "God made use of my physick among them, says he, as a very great advantage to my ministry; for they that cared not for their souls, did love their lives, and care for their bodies; and by this they were made almost as obedient, as a tenant is of his landlord. Sometimes I could see before me in the church a very considerable part of the congregation, whose lives God had made me a means to save, or to recover their health: and doing for nothing to oblige them, that they would readily hear me."

Mr. Baxter came to London a little before the deposition of Richard Cromwell, and preached before the parliament the day preceding that on which they voted the king's death. He preached likewise before the lord mayor at St. Paul's a thanksgiving sermon for general Monk's success. Upon the restoration he was appointed one of the king's chaplains in ordinary. He was likewise offered the bishopric of Hereford by the lord chancellor Clarendon, but he refused to accept of it. He assisted at the conference at the Savoy as one of the commissioners, when they drew up a reformed liturgy.

It was not long after the restoration before the old vicar of Kidderminster was restored to his parsonage, notwithstanding his incapacity to discharge the duties of it. And Mr. Baxter, who had refused a bishopric, would gladly have been this man's cotemporary, but even this was denied him. Sir Ralph Cline was his secret enemy, and endeavoured to make it believed in London that many people at Kidderminster were against Mr. Baxter's being stationed there. There were eighteen hundred people who had been communicants with Mr. Baxter in that town, and when they were acquainted with this report, sixteen hundred of these set their hands, in one day, to a paper testifying their desire of having him reinstated among them. Lord Chancellor Clarendon pretended to be very desirous that Mr. Baxter should be settled at Kidderminster; but his professions seem not to have been sincere. He offered to preach there for nothing, but could not obtain permission. — Being thus disappointed, he preached occasionally, for some time, about London, and at length fixed with Dr. Bates at St. Dunstan's church, Fleet-street, and preached once a week, as lecturer, having an allowance made him on that account by the parish. He was also appointed by Mr. Aldrich, and some other citizens, to preach a lecture in Milk-street, for which they agreed to allow him 40*l.* per annum,

but this he continued only about a year. At the same time he preached once every Sunday at Black-friars, where he would take nothing for his labour, lest he should thereby render the parishioners less able or ready to help their minister Mr. Gibbons. When the act of uniformity was passed, the terms of which Mr. Baxter could not in conscience comply with, a *top* was put to his public ministry: upon which he retired to Acton in Middlesex, that he might have the more leisure for writing. At the time of the plague in 1665, he went to Mr. Hampden's in Buckinghamshire, but after the ceasing of that calamity, he returned to Acton.

While Mr. Baxter resided at Acton, he preached every Sunday to his own family, and a great number of other persons resorted to his house to hear him. He did this, however, only during the interval of divine service at the church, which he constantly attended. — But even this gave to much offence, that by virtue of that unjust and oppressive statute, the *top* was made a warrant was signed by two justices, whereby he was committed for six months to New Prison, but being in habeas corpus, he was released by the court of Common Pleas, on account of an irregularity in the mittimus, upon which he removed to Tottenham, near Barchin. At this place he lived quietly and without disturbance. In 1671, he lost his house at Acton, which was the greatest part of his fortune. — The burning up of the king's cash here, in 1672, the nonconformists having obtained some indulgence, Mr. Baxter came up to London, and on one of the Tuesday Lectures at Purse-bail-hall, had a Friday lecture at Fetter-lane; but on Sunday he for some time preached on a *top* weekly, and afterwards more frequently in St. James's market-house. He was, however, once again hindered as he was preaching his lecture in Fetter-lane; but was soon released, because the warrant was signed by a city magistrate.

The times became so narrow and oppressive, he built a meeting-house in Oxen-bow, where he had preached there only once, before his *top* was taken to surprise and send him to the county gaol. This misfortune, however, he escaped; but the person who preached for him was committed to the gate-house, and continued there three months. Having been kept out of his new meeting-house a whole year, he took another in Swallow-street, but was likewise prevented from using that, a guard being fixed there for many Sundays together, to hinder him from entering it. However, he preached to a congregation at Southwark for many months. In 1682, he suffered more severely than he had ever done before on account of his nonconformity. He was suddenly surprised in his own house by many constables and officers, who apprehended him, upon a warrant to seize his person, for coming within five miles of a corporation, producing at the same time five more warrants, to detain for one hundred and ninety five pounds, a penalty for five sermons he had preached. Though he was much out of order, being just risen from his bed, where he had been in extremity of pain, he was contentedly going with them to a justice, to be sent to gaol, and left his house to their will. But Dr. Thomas Cox meeting him as he was going,

forced him again into his bed, and went to five justices, before whom he swore, that Mr. Baxter could not go to prison without danger of death. Upon this the justices delayed till they had consulted the king, who consented that his imprisonment should be for that time forborne, that he might die at home. But they executed their warrants on the books and goods in the house, though he made it appear that they were none of his; and they sold even the bed which he lay sick upon. Some friends paid for them as much money as they were appraised at, and he repaid them. And all this was transacted without Mr. Baxter's having the least notice of any accusation, or ever seeing the justices or accusers; and afterwards he was in constant danger of new seizures, and therefore was forced to leave his house, and retire into private lodgings.

Mr. Baxter had but a very indifferent state of health during the greater part of his life; but in 1684 he grew so ill and weak, that he was scarce able to stand. Notwithstanding his being in this situation, some justices sent warrants to apprehend him, he being one in a catalogue which was said to contain the names of a thousand persons who were all to be bound to their good behaviour. Knowing that their warrant would not empower them to break open doors, he refused to open to them, though they were got into his house. Whereupon they set six officers at his study-door, who kept him from his bed and food by watching all night; and next day he yielded. They carried him to the court of quarter-sessions, when he was scarce able to stand, and bound him in a bond of 400*l.* to his good behaviour. He desired to know what his crime was, and who were his accusers; but they told him it was for no fault, but to secure the government in evil times; and that they had a list of many suspected persons that must do the same as well as him. He desired to know for what reason he was numbered with the suspected, and by whose accusation; but they gave him no information upon that head.

The various persecutions that Mr. Baxter, as well as a great number of other pious and worthy nonconformists, suffered at this period, reflect the greatest dishonour upon those bigotted Episcopalsians that were the cause of them. It is computed that by the act of uniformity, near two thousand ministers were ejected from their livings; though they were unexceptionable in point of learning and morals, and many of them were distinguished by their abilities, their industry, and their exemplary lives. But it was not thought sufficient to deprive them of their livings, they were not only to be driven out of the churches, but prohibited from worshipping God any where else in that way which their consciences approved. Indeed, in different ages of the church, men have pretended a mighty zeal for christianity, while they were acting not only in direct opposition to its plainest precepts, but in a manner inconsistent even with the dictates of justice and humanity!

In the beginning of the year 1685, Mr. Baxter was committed to the King's Bench prison, by a warrant from the Lord Chief Justice Jefferies, for his Paraphrase on the New Testament, which had been printed a little before, and which was

called a scandalous and seditious book against the government. On the 6th of May, which was the first day of the term, he appeared in Westminster-hall, and an information was ordered to be filed against him. On May the 30th, he was brought to his trial before Jefferies at Guildhall, and found guilty; on the 29th of June following, he had judgment given against him. He was sentenced to pay a fine of five hundred marks, to lie in prison till he had paid it, and to be bound to his good behaviour for seven years. The following year Mr. Baxter obtained his pardon, by the mediation of the Lord Powis. His fine was remitted; and on Wednesday the 24th of November, 1685, he was discharged out of the King's Bench. He removed to a house which he had taken in Charter-house-yard, and re-assumed the exercise of his ministry as an assistant to Mr. Sylvester, which he continued about four years and a half, till he became to very weak as to be forced to keep his chamber; and even then he endeavoured to do all the good which his situation would permit. He died on the 8th of December, 1694, and was interred in Christ-church, being attended to the grave by a numerous company of persons of different ranks, and many clergymen of the established church. He ordered by his will that all his books should be distributed among poor scholars; and all that remained of his estate be disposed of for the benefit of the poor. He was married, but had no issue. His wife died some years before him: he published a short account of her, under the title of *A Breviate of the Life of Mrs. Margaret Baxter.*

Mr. Baxter met in his life-time with the usual fate of eminence, to be highly praised and highly censured. Dr. Bates said, that his books, which for number and variety of matter were sufficient to make a library, contain a treasure of controversial, casuistical, positive, and practical divinity; and bishop Wilkins affirmed, that he has cultivated every subject he has handled. But Mr. Long of Exeter said, it would be well for the world if Mr. Baxter's books were all burned. However, an excellent judge, Dr. Barrow, passed this judgment upon them, that "his practical writings were never mended, and his controversial seldom confuted." Bishop Burnet, in the history of his own times, calls Mr. Baxter "a man of great piety; and that if he had not meddled with too many things, would have been esteemed one of the most learned men of the age; that he had a moving and most pathetic way of writing; and was his whole life long a man of great zeal and much simplicity, but was unhappily subtle and metaphysical in every thing."

The late learned and ingenious Dr. Philip Doddridge had a very high opinion of Mr. Baxter, both as a man, and as a writer. In a letter written in 1723, to a friend, giving some account of his studies, he expressed himself thus: "Baxter is my particular favourite. It is impossible to tell you, how much I am charmed with the devotion, good sense, and pathos, which is every where to be found in him. I cannot forbear looking upon him as one of the greatest orators, both with regard to copiousness, acuteness, and energy, that our nation hath produced:

and if he hath described, as I believe, the temper of his own heart, he appears to have been to far superior to the generality of those whom we charitably hope to be good men, that one would imagine God raised him up to disgrace and condemn his brethren; to shew what a christian is, and how few in the world deserve the character."

Mr. Baxter's writings are very numerous. It is computed that he wrote at least an hundred and forty-five distinct treatises, whereof four were folio's, seventy-three quarto's, forty-nine octavo's, and nineteen in twelves and twenty-four's, besides single sheets, separate sermons, and at least five and twenty prefaces before other men's writings. Among Mr. Baxter's more considerable and celebrated pieces were the following: I. The Saints Everlasting Rest. II. A Call to the Unconverted: of this piece Mr. Baxter himself says, "This little book God hath blessed with unexpected success beyond all the rest that I have written, except the Saint's Rest. In a little more than a year there were about twenty thousand of them printed by my own consent, and about ten thousand since, besides many thousands by stolen impressions." It has been translated into the French, Dutch, Welch, and other European languages: And Mr. Elliot translated it into the Indian language. III. A Treatise on the Divine Life. IV. A Christian Directory; or, a Sum of practical Theology, and Cases of Conscience. V. Methodus Theologiae. VI. The Poor Man's Family Book; of this many thousands have been printed. VII. Paraphrase on the New Testament. VIII. A Treatise of Universal Redemption. Some years after his death, Mr. Matthew Sylvester published, from our author's original manuscript, "Reliquiae Baxterianae; or, Mr. Richard Baxter's narrative of the most memorable passages of his life and times." This work has been abridged by Dr. Edmund Calamy.

The Life of William Baxter.

Baxter, (William) nephew to Mr. Richard Baxter, of whom we have been treating, was born at Lanlughan in Shropshire, in the year 1650. His education was much neglected in his younger years; for at the age of eighteen, when he went to the school at Harrow on the Hill, in Middlesex, he knew not one letter in a book, nor understood one word of any language but Welch; but he soon retrieved his lost time, and became a man of great learning. He applied himself chiefly to the studies of antiquities and philology. In 1679, he published a grammar of the Latin tongue; and in 1695, an edition of Anacreon with notes; which was afterwards reprinted in 1716, with considerable improvements. In 1701, he published an edition of Horace, with notes; which was afterwards reprinted. In 1719, he published his Dictionary of the British Antiquities. His Glossary, or Dictionary of the Roman Antiquities, which goes no farther than the letter A, was published in 1726, after our author's decease, by the Rev. Mr. Moses Williams; and, in 1732, that gentleman also published proposals for printing our author's notes on Juvenal. Mr. Baxter had also a share in the English translation of Plutarch by

several hands. He was a great master of the ancient British and Irish tongues, and well skilled in the Latin and Greek, as well as the northern and eastern languages. He kept a correspondence with most of the learned men of his time, particularly with the famous antiquarian Mr. Edward Lhwyd. Some of Mr. Baxter's letters to him are published in his Glossarium antiquitatum Romanarum. There are likewise in the philosophical transactions two letters of his to Dr. Halwood, one concerning the town of Veconium or Wroxeter in Shropshire, and the other concerning the Hypocausta or sweating-houses of the ancients; and another to Doctor Hans Sloane, secretary to the Royal Society, containing an abstract of Mr. Lhwyd's Archaeologia Britannica.

Mr. Baxter spent the greatest part of his life in the useful but laborious employment of teaching youth: for some years he kept a boarding-school at Tottenham High-Cross in Middlesex, where he remained till he was chosen master of the mercer's-school in London. In this situation he continued above twenty years, but resigned before his death, which happened on the 31st of May 1723, in the seventy-third year of his age.

[To be continued.]

History of the Proceedings of the British Parliament, (Continued from p. 855.)

WHICH ever be the case, the administration have now at least forfeited all claim to the confidence of this house and of the public. We are now told with great composure, by those very men who but a few months ago, laughed to scorn every foreboding word of prudence, that the whole power of this country is unequal to the undertaking; and that however reasonable it might have been last year to have foreseen the immensity of the war, yet that parliament in the last session would not have been disposed to have granted more expensive aids, and therefore that no more were then applied for; but that we are now dip't in, and must wade through. If an army of fifty thousand men, and one hundred ships of force, are now found necessary, the word to parliament is, you must go through, there is no retreat: It must be done. Every corner of the three kingdoms is to be ransacked for recruits; every power in Europe is to be solicited for mercenary aids; every trading vessel hitherto employed in the American commerce, is now destined to transport the means of destroying the commercial wealth of Great Britain, and all the sources of its naval empire. The noble lord has announced it to us, that he will, upon the 19th of this month, lay before us the most speedy and effectual way of accomplishing these important objects; and that is what, I presume, he calls, laying before us the state of the nation.

As I wish the public may no longer be deceived, but that they may be put into possession of the real state of facts, and of the probable expectation of consequences, I shall offer to the house some motions for the proper materials to be prepared and laid before us; to be our guide and assistance in forming our judgment and decision. The three great branches of national expence are, the navy, the army, and the ordnance;

nance; and each of these branches is divided into two parts, viz. expences which are voted upon specific estimates, and extraordinary expences which are incurred every year in the three services, partly at the discretion of the respective commanders, and partly at the discretion of the ministry in their several departments. These extraordinaries, in former times, were kept within narrow bounds, but of late years they are grown to an enormous amount, almost equal to the expences voted in each service upon estimate; which latitude, thus negligently and tacitly allowed to the ministers in dispensing the public purse, has been and I fear will continue to be, the cause of a most ruinous waste of the public revenue. As to the present year, the house have before them all the expences of the American war, which have been formed into specific estimates: but the unmeasurable part of the expence will be in the secret and hidden class of extraordinaries, left to the unrestrained discretion of ministers, commanders, commissaries and contractors. The house and the public are amused with nominal estimates, while this bottomless gulph is opened behind us, and not to be satiated but with the last farthing. If experience can teach us wisdom, it is high time that we were possessed of it. This chaos of extraordinaries may, doubtless, be reduced to some reasonable shape of computation. Ministers will hardly tell this house seriously, that they have not the least measure of what they recommend or undertake; nor, I think, would it be very decent for them to come in the next session with a boundless demand of debts incurred upon the confidence which we are now desired to repose in them, and to tell us then, we foresaw all these expences, but we concealed them carefully from you, that we might lead you insensibly on.

Then let us forecast the account now.—I shall begin with the navy.—The motion which I shall make upon the subject of the navy is, copied word for word out of the journals upon a former occasion, and a very accurate estimate was made in return, of the probable expence of the navy, article by article: therefore I am sure the minister can give us this information, if he will.

My motion is, “That there be laid before this house an estimate of the probable expence of his Majesty’s navy for the present year, distinguished under proper heads, upon the services voted by this house; shewing also how far the said expence may probably exceed or fall short of the sums already voted for those services; and also an estimate of the probable expence of transports and victualling during the present year.”

My second and third motions, respecting the extraordinaries of the army, and ordnance for land service, are nearly to the same effect, viz.

“That an estimate of the probable amount of the extraordinary services likely to be incurred by his Majesty’s land forces in one year, from March 9th, 1776, be presented, and laid before this house.”

“That an estimate of the probable expence

of the office of ordnance for land service, during the present year, over and above the provision already made in this session of parliament, be prepared and laid before this house.”

These are the materials which, as it seems to me, are necessary for us to form our judgment upon. Many of them may be estimated with great accuracy; and, from the experience and assistance of the official lights which the noble lord has access to, he may give us a general view of the whole probable expence of the whole year. This is what I should call laying the state of the nation before us. By this time of the year, which is the month of April, you ought to have formed your plans. You cannot be ignorant of the number of ships which are destined for sea-service for this year. You know the complement of men for each rate; therefore you may know by how many they will exceed the number of seamen voted by parliament. In the forming such an estimate, the board of admiralty can give you a list of the seamen to be employed, the paymaster of the marines can send you the number of marines. The value of stores contracted for and to be purchased for ships, and building-yards, and rope-yards, ought to be minutely known, or else how is the navy to be provided? I will read you three or four principal heads of expence in the estimate of the navy, which was returned to this house on the 2d of May, 1772, (and which is printed in the journals) upon the very identical motion that I offer to you now. Take them as a specimen that the estimates that I now ask for may be very methodically made out, unless you are determined to withhold every requisite information from this house.

Value of stores and materials contracted for and to be purchased for his Majesty’s ships and yards.

Wages to inferior officers and workmen in his Majesty’s several dock-yards, &c.

Value of stores and materials, for the use of the several rope-yards.

Wages to seamen, calculated upon the list received from the admiralty, of ships to be employed at sea in the course of the year.

Value of provisions to be purchased, &c. &c.

These are enough for a specimen; the farther distribution of the heads of naval estimates may be seen in the original paper itself in your journals.

Let us know what we are doing. What is it that you cannot compute? Have you not made provision for stores and materials necessary to receive, repair, and rest your fleet at Halifax? or, if that place should fall into the hands of the provincials, have you made no supplemental provision for the safety of the navy, at the distance of three thousand miles? Let us have the opinion, whether we will seek our safety (more singularly at least) by a timely reconciliation with the once hospitable shore of America, or upon the dependence of some wild estimates of administration, made for commissaries and contractors; or, which is most probable, must we patiently stand by the consequences of their total neglect of every prudent and necessary precaution.

As for the extraordinaries of the land-service, some estimate may likewise be made of them, as well as of the naval extraordinaries; or, how are they to be provided for? What else is to guide administration in the execution of their own plan? Does not general Howe inform the administration from time to time what necessities he may stand in need of? His general letters of requisition during the last campaign, are now lying upon the table; and the noble Lord has told us, that the ministry do from time to time receive letters of more explanatory detail, according as he foresees such or such necessary services. Look at the bill of extras for the last year; are they not classified methodically into heads, of *Supply to the forces at Boston—at Montreal—Quebec, &c.—Cloathing and accoutrements—Forage—Live-stock—Vegetables—Beer, &c. &c.* Have you calculated any of these, to reduce them within some estimable compass? or do you merely hold out your measure to the ruinous profusion of commissaries, and the merciless avidity of contractors?

The last estimate of extraordinaries that I apply for, is from the board of ordnance. Will you tell us, that they are still at a loss for their computation? Is their powder not yet shipped? Are their guns not yet cast? Are their scaling-ladders not yet made? Are their baggage-waggons not yet built? Give us the best account you have; if it be but an estimate of the waggons which were reviewed the other day by the master-general of the ordnance of Portman-square.

You may give plain and direct answers to these enquiries, if you mean well: It is not a captious or perplexing estimate that I ask for, to announce of powder, or a gun-lock, or a hand-spike, I speak upon the scale of millions. You either cannot give these estimates, or you will not. If you will not, speak out, that we may know what we have to depend upon. If you acknowledge that you cannot, then will you dare to undertake the conduct of that war which you confess your own inability to form even an idea or an estimate? Will this House, will the public at large, commit a proposed armament of thirty, forty, or fifty thousand men, with a hundred ships of force, at the distance of three thousand miles, and upon a line of action of fifteen hundred, with the national honour at stake, to the hands of those men, who profess their inability to form any estimate but for the emolument of commissaries, and contractors?

If the minister will condescend to lay the true state of the nation fully before parliament, the question will then be fairly before this House and the public, whether they will, with their eyes open, enter into a civil war, which in any event must feed upon, and exhaust every vital source of this country, at the certain expence of ten or twelve millions for this year? Whether they will double that expence in the next campaign? And whether they will, in a third year, commit themselves, helpless, exhausted and defenceless, to the mercy of France and Spain, and of every power in Europe that can build its future prosperity upon our ruin? Have we forgot that it was the discontent of taxes and anticipations in war that brought us down, when in the midst of victory over the hereditary ene-

mies of this country, to become the humble suitors of a timid peace? That it was this want of forecast in the day of our then prosperity, which has entailed upon us that load of millions which both then and since have severely served to quicken the sense of humiliating restrictions, and the regret of victories wantonly thrown away?—Then, let us be wiser now. The estimates that I call for are practicable. To tell us, that the precedent from which I take from my example, of the naval estimates delivered in 1772, was in the time of peace, is only saying, that it was less necessary then than it is now. My only reason for making this motion now is, because we are not at peace. Nor can the wisest of us all foresee the day, if you proceed a single step farther in these fatal measures, when this country may return to peace again.

I have now explained to the House the substance and view of my motions for estimates, which I fear will not be complied with, as I see no token of consent, or of any disposition on the other side of the House, to depart from their customary secrecy and silence: If the noble Lord, with his better lights and superior abilities, will lay before us the proper estimates and information, my end will be answered. If not, I can only offer to the House (what I could not offer to them as an object of any attention but at a dead lift) my poor services to hunt out these matters of inquiry, upon such lights as are not confined within the pale of official departments.

The whole extent of my proposition is this; either that the noble Lord would lay before this House the best evidence and information upon the case, by authentic estimates; or that he will allow me to offer my conjectural estimates, as a ground for the House to come to some safe opinion upon, or that he will give himself the trouble to point out in what part he may think them materially erroneous.

Having no wish to misrepresent, and hardly room to exaggerate, I commit myself freely to the candour of the House in the investigation of those necessary points of information, in which we are not likely to receive any assistance from more authentic estimates. I will endeavour to be as distinct and methodical as I can, at the same time trusting that the noble Lord will not cavil with me for little matters. Points of minute accuracy may be reserved for some other day. A few thousands more or less make no difference in my argument; I speak upon the scale of millions.

To bring the whole question into one point of view, we should state the following particulars:

First, the sums already voted upon £: estimate for the present year — 6157000
2dly, the sum remaining to vote upon estimate, computed at 750000
3dly, The probable excesses of the expences of the navy, army, and ordnance, over and above the provisions already made, computed at — 5300000

These three sums will make the total of the expence of 1776 — 1227000

To which we must add,

4thly, The amount of the present out-standing debts, viz.

Navy debt, on 31 December 1775	2698000
Excheq. bills	1350000
Civil list debt, as stated by lord Stair	800000
	4748000
Making a gross total of	16955000
Deducting from this total, 5thly, One year's produce of the ordinary revenue, computed at	4950000

The remainder unprovided for will then be 12005000. If the expence of the extraordinaries should exceed the proportion above stated, of which I can have no doubt, if this armament goes on according to its present train, just in the same proportion will this last unprovided sum of twelve millions and five thousand pounds be increased.

To avoid the imputation of aggravating matters, I had stated the extras of the three services at no more than five millions three hundred thousand pounds; and I desire it may be remembered that this was my reason: We may compute the least possible sum, but the greatest possible amount is incomputable. I will not venture to say what that may be. This is the true state of the question in one view, without aggravation or colouring. Upon the balance of this year there will remain unprovided for, the sum of twelve millions, or perhaps a great deal more.

I will now enter, as shortly as I can, into the detail, to justify the estimate of the several articles as I offered them to the House; always remembering, as I said before, that I speak upon the scale of millions. The twelve millions which I state as remaining unprovided for, may be fifteen millions; or, if it should possibly be no more than ten millions, though the latitude seems very great, yet, in my opinion, the argument is not altered: for I hope that neither this house, nor the public at large, being apprized, and in their sober sense, would be reconciled, to saddle themselves, at the end of the year, with an unprovided sum of ten millions, for a mere possible pitance of revenue from America, to be balanced by the certain destruction of national commerce, and even that poor possible pitance required to be collected and maintained by a perpetual standing force and civil war.

But to return to the articles of my estimate:

The first article is the amount of the sums already voted, being merely a summation of the articles as standing upon the votes

The second article of estimates remaining to vote, stated at	6157000
I explain thus.	750000
Militia to be embodied	500000
Sundry services	250000

Total £. 750000

As for the estimate of the militia, I have taken it from journals during the late war. I do

not know that it will be voted at all this year; but that it seems reasonable to suppose, that the ministry will not leave us unguarded at home, and because a special act has been passed this session to enable the king to do it. It is not to be expected that I should know whether the whole is likely to be called out, or only part, or what part or proportion; for I verily believe the ministry do not know themselves. As to the two hundred and fifty thousand pounds for sundry services, I include some estimates already lying upon the table unprovided for.—The deficiency of the funds of 1758—possibly some deficiency of the grants of the last year—possibly some coinage expences—the rebuilding Somerset house, &c. &c.—So much for the first and second articles; the third is that which requires the most discussion.

The total of the third article being	5300000
I divide thus;	
Navy extras	2500000
Army extras	2500000
Ordinance extras	300000
Total £.	5300000

As for the naval extras, the single article of transport service and victualling, will go deep into two millions five hundred thousand pounds: there is an estimate which I have seen in print, drawn up by an experienced and able hand, of all the necessary attendances upon an army of thirty thousand men; in that estimate, the necessary transports are stated at two hundred thousand tons. Then compute two hundred thousand tons at 11s. per ton per month or more, and add the victualling estimates, that is enough for the first article towards the two millions five hundred thousand pounds. The next article is beyond my power to specify; but I think I may venture to assume, that the present armament of one hundred ships of force in America cannot possibly be manned without ten or fifteen thousand men more than the number of men as yet voted. Your seamen, exclusive of marines, which are chiefly used as land forces, and many of them now shut up in Boston, amount to but little more than eighteen thousand. Your American armament singly would require that number. Your foreign stations cannot be stripped. The East-Indies, the West-Indies, the Mediterranean, Newfoundland, your home guard, many convoys that will soon be applied for (I have myself applied for one convoy already) ought to be supplied with as many more. Calculate the seamen, with their bounty money, or press money, and their ordinary rate of expence; then add stores consumed and destroyed, provisions for ships in sea-service, interest running on upon navy-bills, old arrears coming to light, with an endless catalogue of never-failing items, and I think I shall have out-gone my hint of two millions five hundred thousand pounds.

Comparing these considerations with the amount of the total naval expence of the early years of the late war, 1757 and 1758, the result is to the same conclusion; therefore I shall pass on to the second sum of two millions five hundred thousand pounds

pounds calculated for army extras. If I could form any guess at the price of a bushel of wheat, or a sack of oats, transported by force of arms, from Bear Key to Ticonderago, or Crown Point, I might hope to make some impression upon this estimate. It must put to scorn all estimates of German extraordinaries; and put the extraordinaries for several years of the late war, for forage and provisions, amounted to four or five millions per annum. The petty extraordinaries of a few men, circumscribed within the peninsula of Boston for a few months, have amounted by the accounts of last year, to an enormous sum; then what estimate shall we form of a twelve-month's provision and forage for an army of thirty or forty thousand men at the distance of three thousand miles from home, besieging and besieged, spread, or at least expecting to be spread, over that immense continent, but without one hospitable acre to afford them sustenance! It is out of my bounds to undertake the calculation. If I have not over-rated the total, it is enough for my argument; and I fear, when the bill comes to be paid, it will be more than enough for us all. As to the office of ordnance, one word will settle that account; their usual stint during the last war, for extras, was three thousand pounds a year. In the year 1775 they got up to two hundred and twenty-three thousand pounds for extras; and I dare believe their industry will not be backward to support the good old custom of a round sum for unaccounted extras.

Having, as I hope, verified my estimate for the extras, and clearly having not over-rated them, I am returned to my first total of the expences of 1776, as stated above at 12207000

The amount of the present out standing debt, as already explained 4748000

The total of the supply of 1776, added to the debts outstanding, amounts, as before stated, to 16955000

As for the amount of the ordinary revenue, there cannot be much dispute.

A four shilling land tax, and the malt duty, yield net about 2250000

The sinking fund, upon an average of five years, somewhat less than 2700000

Total 4950000

The remainder therefore unprovided for will be as I stated before 12005000
(To be continued.)

History of the present Session of the British Parliament. (Continued from p. 857.)

ON November 11 the House went into a committee of ways and means: Lord North moved the following resolution, which was agreed to:

“That a tax of four shillings in the pound, and no more, be raised on all lands, places, and hereditaments, in that part of Great-Britain called England, Wales, and town of Berwick upon Tweed, for the year 1777; and a proportionable cess, according to the ninth article of the treaty of Union, upon Scotland.”

Mr. Wyner said, he should not vote against the tax, but hoped it would not be made a prece-

dent, or that so heavy a burden would be rendered perpetual. He observed, that the true grounds of the quarrel with America was about taxation, and before he would consent to give the measures pursuing against that country support, he had drawn that avowal from the minister in the most defined, positive, and explicit terms. His reason for particularly calling for this éclaircissement, was because he and the rest of the country gentlemen might know what they were about, what they were mortgaging their lands for, perhaps in perpetuity. He was, he owned, urged to this, because he took notice that, previous to the last session, the minister was scarcely two days of the same mind. In the committee of ways and means of last year, he was pressed on the subject, and declared, that taxation and nothing else was the object of the war. He imagined so from the beginning, and unless it was taxation, he could not discover what it was. He then talked of the profusion of grants, and the different curious ways there were devised to lavish and mispend them. As a proof, he said that he went a day or two ago into a seed-shop, and seeing a vast quantity of cabbage seed preparing to be made up, was curious to know what use such an amazing quantity was for; and was told it was to be sent to America. This made him enquire how much land it would sow; the man answered, it was enough to sow all the land from this to York.

He then animadverted on the irregularity of the proceeding, observing, within his long recollection of parliament, that he never remembered the land-tax to precede the army estimates, for supposing that a negative should be put on the army, after we have voted the supplies for maintaining them, would it not be in the power of the crown to keep them standing by a vote of this house, against its consent? He did not think that there was the least probability of any negative being so much as offered; but in a matter of such singular consequence, where there is even a possibility, the members of that house, who are the great constitutional guardians, ought to keep strictly on their watch, and not by sleeping on their watch, permit innovations, which may be hereafter drawn into precedent. He was willing to trust to ministerial promises, though he could say, that of late he had not very great reason to put much trust in them. He recommended fidelity to them, and assured them that public confidence would not continue to be obtained upon the cheap terms it had been customary of late to hold it. In short, he reminded the minister in particular, that that house had granted liberally to him whatever he demanded, and hoped in return he would be frugal and wisely economical.

Lord North replied to some of the honourable gentleman's observations, and said, it was no unusual thing to vote the land-tax before the army. The reason why that mode was now adopted, was, that the navy would amount to about as much as the land-tax would produce, which would be about two millions, not allowing for deficiencies and deductions. As to the cabbage seed, he was informed such an order had been sent home. He said however, he would enquire about it, and as to frugality, he did not know any expenditure that had been otherwise.

On Friday November 22, a motion was made to rescind the resolution of the House of last Sessions, for incapacitating Messrs. Sykes and Rum-bold, for bribery at the Shaftesbury election; and after a short debate on their petitions, the profe-

cution against them was ordered to be discharged.

These have been the only public questions of importance agitated in the Lower Assembly during the course of this month.

P O E T R Y.

Appendix, on Winter.*

GENTLE reader, by your leave,
Seeing Winter yet does rave,
Rushing from the blazy fire,
Yet again I strike the lyre:
Weening, if I play annis,
Many in such noise as this,
Will not well perceive a sound,
Which the elements confound.
Yet he moves in surly state,
Ready tempests round him wait;
Now these, now those, at command
Foam and bellow on the land;
Foam and bellow in the wood,
Sweep the valley, sweep the flood:
Bends the forest with a bound,
Growls the sky, and groans the ground,
From the sea the herron soars,
What noise is that? Ocean roars!
Fast the snowy whirlwind flies,
Thick and thicker from the skies;
But, anon, a clearer light
Springs, and all is rob'd in white.
Though the year no sweets display,
This must happen, ere a May;
This hereafter will bestow
Woods that wave, and fields that flow.
Hard the fate of those indeed,
Who must gain a daily meed
By sore toil; since that is lost
By the rigour of the frost:
Nothing but the flying snail
Will the rustick now avail;
Busy in the vale below,
Echo answers blow for blow.
Yonder peasant, as he stands,
Claps, to banish cold, his hands;
Life attempting to maintain
By insufferable pain;
While his wife and daughters peel
Humid fingers at the wheel:
But the boys, an idle crew,
Nothing, but lament, can do.
Lead my reader, love divine;
To the cottage where they pine;
Lead him with an aspect bland,
And a shilling in his hand:
Little from the hand of wealth,
Given as it were by stealth,
To the poor, yet honest hearts
Much felicity imparts.

Hillsborough.

J. H.

The Unhappy Ghost. A Vision.

LONG done the labours of the busy day,
Now mortals wrapt in peaceful slumbers lay:
What time to earth delusive visions rise,
And midnight-dreams the troubled thoughts sur-
prise;

N O T E.

* See the Poetry of this Magazine for November last.

Appendix, 1776.

Methought, as then reclin'd upon my bed,
I was by some resistless power led
To where an ancient ruin'd abbey stood,
Close by the confines of a spacious wood.
Around, by the clear moon I could perceive
The neighb'ring turf in heaps promiscuous heave,
And here and there a tomb-stone gave to know
The silent owner's name that lay below.

Whilst these I curious view'd, deep struck
with awe,

I saw (for still my fancy thinks it saw)
A sudden gloom the pallid moon o'erspread;
And frightful sounds fill'd all my soul with dread;
I strove to flee, but still in vain I strove,
Congealed with fear, I had not pow'r to move:
At length methought, from where an aged yew
Hard-by the pile of mould'ring ruins grew,
A spectre form advanc'd towards the place
I trembling stood, advanc'd with awful pace;
And thus, methought, in solemn tone it said,
"Mortal, attend, and cease to be dismay'd;
Attend the lesson which to thee I give,
And learn from thence instruction how to live.

"Know that I was (ere chang'd as now you
see)

A frail inhabitant of earth like thee I
My youthful years in vain pursuits were spent,
And choicest days to fruitless pleasures lent;
My parents counsel I as nothing priz'd,
Religion and religious men despis'd;
Yea, e'en to such a state my soul was brought,
It hated good, and mock'd all godly thought.
Whilst thus I posted on with mad career,
Destruction-ward, unaw'd by shame or fear,
A sudden fit of sickness, Heaven it pleas'd
To send, which fiercely on my body seiz'd;
Strong and more strong, the vengeful fever
grew,

And death with all its terrors struck my view;
Then, then too late I compunction wrung my
breast,

A wounded conscience now would grant no rest;
In vain I saw my errors now at last,
And wish'd to make atonement for the past;
Departed now my lengthen'd hours of grace,
Nought but destruction star'd me in the face;
In vain I cry'd, for none could lend relief,
My friends might pity, but not ease my grief.
At length o'ercome, I yielded up my breath,
And fell a prey to unrelenting death.

"But, ah! were it allow'd me to relate
The miseries of my unhappy state,
'Twould make thy very heart with pity bleed,
But laws eternal strictly thus forbid."
A chilling terror here my slumbers broke,
The vision vanished, and I awoke.

Eanbridge, Dec.

28, 1776.

T. S.

I N D E X

TO THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

OR

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For the Y E A R 1776.

A		
ABBE Ricci, account of his death	291	The Scraglio 820
Abbe De Natteville, anecdote of	586	Selima and Azor 904
Abbot (Archbishop) his life	377	Caractacus 905
—— (Dr. Robert) ditto	378	Semiramis 907
Abdallah, history of	398	The Siege of Harleck 874
Abernethy (Mr.) his life	379	Account of Samuel Adams, Esq; 73
Abridgment of Penal Statutes	52	—— John Hancock, Esq; 1
Accident (dreadful) an account of	123	—— Dr. Hume 681
Account of Agues and Fevers	150	—— Common Sense 362
—— Abbe Ricci's death	291	—— Plain Truth 433
—— the Bal Ma'que	558	—— the Masquerades 217, 472
—— the Transfection between Capt. Roche		—— the Opera House 821
and Capt. Ferguson	24	—— a sailing match 472
—— the death of the Perreaus	111	—— the Pantheon 821
—— a dreadful accident	123	—— the City of Limerick 875
—— the extent of the American Colonies	145	Acrosticks 498, 640, 714
—— Sharpers	297, 400	Acts passed 271, 275, 355
—— the diversions of Edinburgh	543	Adams (Sir Thomas) life of 379
—— Mr. Blake's discoveries	637	—— (Samuel) account of 73
—— some Popish Relics	710	—— his oration 756
—— a journey from Coleraine	800	—— (Mr.) his speech in parliament 412
—— the quarrel between Spain and Portugal	833	Addison (Dr. Lancelot) his life 379
—— Dr. Marriot's motion	536	—— (Joseph) ditto 380
—— new Dramatic Pieces, viz.		Adrian IV. (Pope) ditto 474
Three weeks after marriage	334	Address to the Deity, a poem 857
Don Quixote	335	Addresses 275, 765, 799
Love's Metamorphoses	335	Admonitions from an old soldier 691
Valentine's Day	251	Adventures of a Choice Spirit 219
The Spleen	250	—— in a Coffee-house 616
The silent Woman	93	—— Alonzo 123
Il Bacio	94	—— Miss Sophia Sternheim 829, 871
The Blackamore white-wash'd	171	Advice to the Navy and Army 295
The Runaway	173	Agard (Arthur) his life 474
The Man of Reason	174	Ague, a cure for 150
La Vestale	174	Aidan, his life 475
The Syrens	248	Ailmer, ditto <i>ibid.</i>
The Impostors	249	Ainworth, (Henry) ditto <i>ibid.</i>
The Contract	448	Airay (Henry) ditto 476
The Capuchin	613	Alabaster (William) ditto <i>ibid.</i>
The Metamorphoses	615	Alan (Cardinal) ditto <i>ibid.</i>
New B ooms	635	Alban (Saint) ditto 477
News from Parnassus	687	Alcock (John) ditto 478
The Hotel, or double Valge	819	Alcuinus ditto <i>ibid.</i>
		Aldhelm ditto 479
		Aldred, ditto <i>ibid.</i>
		Americanus

Aldrich (Dr.) ditto	508	B	
Alexander (William Earl of Sterling) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	ABINGTON (Bishop) his Life	741
Alfred (King) ditto	509	Bacon (Roger) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
Allen (Thomas) ditto	514	— (Sir Nicholas) ditto	743
Allestrey (Richard) ditto	515	— (Ann) ditto	744
Alleyen (Charles) ditto	516	— (Sir Francis Lord Verulam) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
Amherst (Nicholas) ditto	517	— (Anthony) ditto	841
Americanus and Britannicus, a dialogue	489	— (Sir Nathaniel) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
American Colonies, extent of	145	Baconthorp (Mr.) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
— proceedings of 53, 131, 193,		Bailey (Mr.) his speech in parliament	221
266, 414, 481, 566, 629, 703, 777, 850	879	Bainbridge (Dr.) his life	841
— Assemblies, proceedings of 760, 852		— (Archbishop) his life	845
America, present state of 106, 168, 255, 335,		Baker (David) his life	842
353, 468, 526, 605, 678, 771, 807, 900		— (Sir Richard) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
American Officer, anecdote of	799	— (Thomas) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
Americans against liberty, an account of	651	Balchen (Admiral) ditto	843
Anne (Queen) her life	593	Bale (Bishop) ditto	844
Anderson (Judge) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	Ban, river, Verses on	352
Andrews (Bishop) ditto	518	Bankes (Sir John) his life	845
Anne (Boleyn) ditto	519	— (Mr. John) ditto	846
Anecdote of the man with the iron mask	16	Baptist (Minister) letter to	491
— an Irish Peer	178	Barclay (Alexander) his life	846
— Mr. Dryden	204	— (William) ditto	847
— King George and Miss Chudleigh		— (Robert) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
— Edward Wortley Montague	404	Barlow (Dr.) ditto	848
— the Maiden's Leap	448	— (William) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
— General Lee	562, 912	Barnard (Sir John) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
— Abbede Natteville	586	Barrington (Lord) ditto	913
— Lord Townshend	664	— his speeches	563, 625
— Mr. Tempest	713	Barrow (Dr.) his life	913
— their present Majesties	751	Barton (Elizabeth) ditto	917
— an American Officer	799	Barrè (Colonel) his speeches	448, 563, 564, 628, 629
— a Chinese	530	Barry (Hon. Mr.) his speeches	269, 429
— the Dean of Derry	869	Barwick (John) his life	918
— Mr. Whiston	<i>ibid.</i>	Bastwick (John) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
Aislesey (Earl of) his life	595	Bates (William) ditto	919
Aelm (Archbishop) ditto	596	Bathurst (Dr.) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>
Aon (Lord) ditto	598	Baxter (Richard) ditto	920
Aorisms, Masonic	656	— (William) ditto	924
Am (Eugene) his life	600	Bankrupts	144, 360, 432, 501, 864
Authnot (Dr.) ditto	601	Belfast, Description of	767
Ahur (King) ditto	602	Belvidere (Lord) Verses on his marriage	135
Aicles of the American Confederation	124	Biography, British and Irish	377, 473, 508, 593, 665, 737, 841, 913
Andel (Archbishop) his life	665	Births	70, 143, 216, 285, 288, 357, 360, 432, 501, 503, 574, 576, 645, 648, 719, 792, 862, 864
And (Colonel) his route to Québec	706, 785	Birth-Day Odes	63, 430
Andam (Roger) his life	665	Blake (Mr.) his discoveries	637
Andell (John) ditto	666	Blacquiere (Sir John) his speeches	269, 275, 429
Andole (Elias) ditto	667	Blackburne (Archdeacon) his sermons	52
Andon (Dr.) ditto	668	Blanca Rubens, history of	231
Andell (Mrs.) ditto	669	Blackamore White-wash'd, a farce, account of	171
Andell (Sir John) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	Blackening Rock, a Poem	137
Andon (Sir Arthur) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	Blond Lace, how to dye black	408
— (Judge) his speech and charge on Mrs. Rud's trial	34	Bolton in distress a Poem	283
Andellan (King) his life	669	Bowys (Mr.) his speech	702
Anderton (Bishop) ditto	672	Brissol (Earl of) his speech	764
Andkins (Sir Robert) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	British Intelligence	67, 140, 214, 283, 354, 427, 499, 571, 642, 715, 788, 859
Andisbury (Dr.) ditto	673	— Parliament history of 56, 220, 315, 409, 483, 561, 625, 697, 761, 852, 855	
— (Dr. Lewis) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	Brown (Lieut. Col.) his speech	269
— (Bishop) ditto	674	Bull (Alderman) his speech	627
Attorney General, his speeches in parliament	429, 430	Buigh [Mr. Hussey] his speeches	269, 429
Aubrey (John) his life	737	Burgoyne [General] his speech	485
Audley (Lord) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>	— his prologue	579
— (Sir Thomas) ditto	738		
Augustin (Saint) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>		
Aungervyle (Mr.) ditto	739		
Aurelius (Ambrosius) ditto	517		
Aylmer (Bishop) ditto	740		
Aysa (Sir George) ditto	<i>ibid.</i>		

I N D E X.

Burgoyne [General] his epilogue	280	Cumberland's Odes	350
Burke [Mr.] his speeches	626, 629, 699, 853, 854, 856	Cure for Chin-cough	827
Bushe [Mr.] his speech	270	— Agues	150
C		D EATHS	68, 70, 141, 143, 214, 216, 285, 288, 357, 360, 432, 501, 504, 576, 645, 648, 717, 720, 790, 792, 862, 864
CAMPBELL [Lord Frederick] his speech	627	Declaration of the Congress	629
Canterbury Tales, review'd	52	— General Howe	855
Capuchin, a Comedy, account of	613	Description of Belfast	767
— prologue to	642	— — — — — Liffburne	888
Carleton [General] his letters	481	— — — — — Loretto	754, 810
Case of Mr. James Rivington	839	Dialogue in the Shades	7
Cause of Lightning	51	— — — of Mirtillus and Chloe	548
Cavendish [Lord John] his speeches	349, 485, 626, 765, 855	Domestic Intelligence	68, 141, 215, 286, 357, 428, 501, 574, 645, 718, 862
Ceremony of dedicating Free Mason's Hall	407	Duke of Kingston's Will	390
— of the marriage of the Great Duke of	834	Drefs for the month of December	869
Russia	8	E	
Character of Lady Warner	18	E NGLISH Theatre	93, 171, 248, 334, 447, 613, 685, 734, 810, 904
— Henry Sheares, Esq;	100	Epilogue, by General Burgoyne	280
— Mr. Weston	259	— to the Runaway	281
— Lord George Germaine	554	Essay on Ladies' Drefs	403
— a Man of Gallantry	455	— Potatoes	547
— Lord North	533	— Marriage	560
— Lord Mansfield	534	— Mechanics	587
— Lord Clare	535	— preserving dead bodies	618
— Mr. Rigby	ibid.	— the Loadstone	622
— Mr. Johnston	ibid.	— the genius of the antients	23
— Mr. Garrick	545	— the effects of love	63
— Dr. Lucas	609	— Men and Dogs	31
— King James I.	709	— Liberty	94
— Duke of Grafton	722	— Malt Liquor	57
— General Conway	889	Extracts from Wesley's Journal	15
— Lord Suffolk	892	— the Americans against Liberty	11
Charge of Judge Aston	34	— Adams's Oration	26
China, method of marrying there	377	— Pinto's Letters	77
—, observation of a monument there	696	— Dean Tucker's answers	813, 814
Chin-cough, cure for	827	— O'Beirne's sermon at New York	8
Choice Spirit, adventures of one	219	F	
Chudleigh [Miss] anecdote of	357	F EMALE Education, present mode of	6
Circuits	502	Foreign Transactions	139, 219, 283, 357, 427, 498, 570, 642, 715, 717
Civil Liberty, Dr. Price's observations on	73, 183, 233, 305	Fordyce [Dr.] his sermons on the female sex	11, 161, 24
Clare [Lord] his speeches	341, 411	Fothergill [Dr.] on the Influenza	14
Clogher [Bishop of] his speech	467	Fragment from Sterne	ibid.
Cock-throwing, origin of	159	H	
Coffee-house, adventures in	616	H ISTORY of the British Parliament	56, 220, 345, 409, 483, 561, 625, 697, 761, 852, 855, 925, 928
Colonies, extent of	145	— the Irish ditto	60, 129, 195, 267
Colour of Flowers, to preserve	224	— the Female Sex	102, 146, 252, 339, 381, 441
Comic Mirror, account of	98, 175	— [Natural] of the Hair	119
— a Poem	97	— Blanca Rubea	231
Common Prayer, a Poem	64	— Abdallah	398
— Sense, extract from	262	I	
Computation of the people in the world	507	I NFANTS, diseases of	401
Conjugal Happiness, a Tale	727	Idea of the Earth's motion	539
Confederation, articles of	124	Journal of a Woman of high taste	621
Congress, declaration of the	620	— of Col. Arnold's route	706, 785
Consideration on the American war	278	Journey from Paris to Lyons	659
Contract, a Comedy, account of	448	L	
Contented Cottager, a Tale	823	L ETTER to Mr. Wesley	5
Conway [General] his speech	623	— from Mr. Sterne to a witty Widow	5
— his character	889	— on preserving Potatoes	—
Conolly [Rt. Hon. Mr.] his speeches	347, 407	— from Dr. Manningham, on the P	—
Cotillon	344	L	
Cooper [Sir Guy] his speeches	698, 853, 854		
Copper, the poison of	603		
Cornwall [Mr.] his speech	486		
Craven [Lord] Epistle to	123		
Critical Moment, account of	277		
Cruger [Mr.] his speeches	412, 483		
Cullen [Dr.] on drown'd persons	123		
Culture of Grasses	51		

